

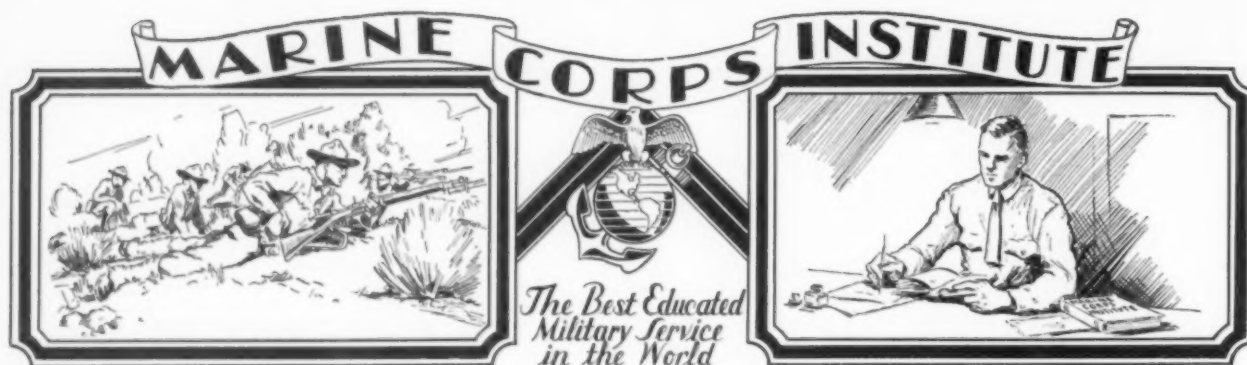
# THE LEATHERNECK

April, 1932

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Name \_\_\_\_\_ Rank \_\_\_\_\_  
 Organization \_\_\_\_\_  
 Station \_\_\_\_\_

## THE GAZETTE

Total strength Marine Corps on January 31.....	16,898
COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT—January 31.....	1,175
Separations during February.....	-1
Appointments during February.....	1,174
Total strength on February 29.....	0
ENLISTED—Total strength January 31.....	1,174
Separations during February.....	13,723
Joinings during February.....	392
Total strength February 29.....	15,421
Total strength Marine Corps February 29.....	320
	15,741
	16,915

## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Major General Ben. H. Fuller, The Major General Commandant.

Major General John T. Myers, Assistant to The Major General Commandant.

Briksadier General Rufus H. Lane, The Adjutant and Inspector.

Briksadier General Hugh Matthews, The Quartermaster.

Briksadier General George Richards, The Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Col. James J. Meade.  
Lt. Col. Chas. F. B. Price.  
Maj. Clifton B. Cates.  
Capt. Brady L. Vogt.  
1st Lt. Thos. B. Jordon.

Officers last to make number in the grades indicated:

Col. Harry O. Smith.  
Lt. Col. Chas. F. B. Price.  
Maj. John H. Fay.  
Capt. Harry E. Darr.  
1st Lt. Earle S. Davis.

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

FEBRUARY 6, 1932.

Major William G. Hawthorne, on February 26th detached MB, Quantico, Va., to duty as Division Marine Officer, Div. No. 3, Battleships, Battle Force, to proceed to West Coast via USAT "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., March 10, 1932. To report to Commander Div. No. 3, on April 18, 1932.

Captain Herbert Hardy, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

Captain James W. Webb, when directed by CO, detached Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment, Nicaragua, to MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Harold D. Hanson, on March 1, 1932, detached Depot of Supplies, Marine Corps, Philadelphia, Pa., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

2nd Lt. Edward A. Montgomery, detached NAS, Hampton Roads, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

FEBRUARY 10, 1932.  
Major John Q. Adams, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Headquarters Recruiting District of Atlanta, Atlanta, Ga.

Major Matthew H. Kinsman, detached USS "Rochester" to USS "Memphis" to continue duty on staff of Commander Special Service Squadron.

Captain Victor F. Bleasdale, detached Marine Corps Base, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Captain Bernard Dubel, detached MD, USS "Rochester" to MD, USS "Memphis."

2nd Lt. Robert B. Luckey, detached MD, USS "Rochester" to MD, USS "Memphis."

1st Lt. George P. Good, orders modified on arrival U. S., assigned to duty at Headquarters, Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

2nd Lt. William B. Steiner, detached NAS, Hampton Roads, to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

FEBRUARY 12, 1932.  
Following-named officers detached stations indicated to Asiatic Station via USS "Rochester," sailing San Diego, March 16, 1932:

Captain Joseph C. Grayson, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Captain Clyde P. Matteson, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Captain Edgar S. Tuttle, MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Washington.

1st Lt. Elmer E. Leibensperger, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. Guy B. Beatty, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

(Continued on page 3)

## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

FEBRUARY 1, 1932.

Paymaster Sergeant Joseph P. Herron—MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., to MB, Quantico, Va.  
Gunnery Sergeant Emory L. Anderson—MD, USS "Salt Lake City," to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Staff Sergeant Fulton—MB, NS, Cavite, P. I., to United States.

Staff Sergeant Chester P. Fullerton—West Coast to MB, NS, Cavite, P. I.

Sergeant James D. Ludvigson—West Coast to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

FEBRUARY 2, 1932.  
Sergeant Aubrey L. Davies—Department of Pacific to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

Corporal Lewis W. Kivler—MB, NPF, Indian Head, Md., to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

Corporal William Schaler—MB, NPF, Indian Head, Md., to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

FEBRUARY 3, 1932.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Jack Clifford—MB, Quantico, Va., to Depot of Supplies, Hampton Roads, Va.

Quartermaster Sergeant Martin W. Texler—Depot of Supplies Hampton Roads, Va., to MB, Quantico, Va.

FEBRUARY 4, 1932.  
Sergeant Major Leland H. Alexander—West Coast to MB, Quantico, Va.

Sergeant Marion R. Lenoir—MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

Corporal Earle J. Kariage—Nicaragua to AS, Philadelphia, Pa.

Corporal Webster H. Kohlase—MB, USS "Idaho," to MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H.

Corporal Andrew L. Rusloski—MD, USS "Idaho" to MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H.

FEBRUARY 5, 1932.  
Corporal Richard S. Hooker—MB, Parris Island, S. C., to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

Corporal Louis F. Oster—MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

FEBRUARY 6, 1932.  
Gunnery Sergeant Stanley G. Davey—Nicaragua to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Gunnery Sergeant William F. Wilson—NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AS, 2nd Brigade, Managua, Nic.

Corporal Joseph A. Brozowski—MB, NAD, Hingham, Mass., to MB, Coco Solo, C. Z.

FEBRUARY 8, 1932.  
Paymaster Sergeant Paul A. Neff—Headquarters Marine Corps to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

FEBRUARY 9, 1932.  
1st Sergeant Carl F. A. Germer—MB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, NPF, Indian Head, Md.

Corporal Anthony J. Billingham—West Coast to Nicaragua.

FEBRUARY 10, 1932.  
Gunnery Sergeant Henry G. Davis—MB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

FEBRUARY 11, 1932.  
Paymaster Sergeant Charles B. Lundmark—West Coast to MB, Quantico, Va.

Gunnery Sergeant William A. Kennedy—MB, Norfolk, Va., to Nicaragua.

Sergeant Howard Gould—West Coast to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

FEBRUARY 12, 1932.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Carl B. Roberts—MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to Nicaragua.

Corporal Herman L. Bailey—MB, Washington, D. C., to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

FEBRUARY 13, 1932.  
Gunnery Sergeant Willis L. Ryckman—MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, USS "Rochester," Pensacola, Fla., to Nicaragua.

Corporal Edmond V. Bullock—MB, Norfolk, Va., to Signal Battalion, MB, Quantico, Va.

(Continued on page 4)

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

DEMPSEY, Thomas, at Chicago, Ill., 2-26-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

JARTEL, Robert T., at San Diego, Calif., 2-23-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

KRAFT, Charles L., at San Francisco, Calif., 2-24-32, for Headquarters, WRD, San Francisco, Calif.

PERRY, Waldo C., at Vallejo, Calif., 2-21-32, for MB, Mare Island, Calif.

PRICE, Edward, at Vallejo, Calif., 2-16-32, for China via Mare Island, Calif.

SHAW, Charles McD., Jr., at San Diego, Calif., 2-21-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

ZIRWES, Charles, at Vallejo, Calif., 2-20-32, for MB, Mare Island, Calif.

BAILEY, Herman L., at MB, Washington, D. C., 2-27-32, for MB, Washington, D. C.

MYERS, Elmer C., at Pittsburgh, Pa., 2-26-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

FINNEY, George B., at Atlanta, Ga., 2-25-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

CRAMER, Lynn J., at Lakehurst, N. J., 2-25-32, for MB, Lakehurst, N. J.

CLARK, Ralph S., at Washington, D. C., 2-24-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

LOCURTO, William, at New York, N. Y., 2-24-32, for China via New York.

FISHER, Claude A., at Chicago, Ill., 2-24-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

PETERS, Wendell W., at Chicago, Ill., 2-24-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

BOURASSA, Ernest J., at Pensacola, Fla., 2-23-32, for MB, Pensacola, Fla.

HARRMANN, Charles W., at Quantico, Va., 2-25-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

KENNEDY, Lawrence, at Quantico, Va., 2-24-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

WELLS, Delbert D., at Quantico, Va., 2-25-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

YONIO, Walter, at Pittsburgh, Pa., 2-24-32, for MB, Philadelphia, Pa.

ELLS, Harlan E., at Chicago, Ill., 2-20-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

YARBERRY, William J., at Atlanta, Ga., 2-20-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

BIRD, Julian B., at Quantico, Va., 2-24-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

SULLIVAN, Herbert, at Haiti, 2-14-32, for Haiti.

THRAILKILL, Joseph E., at Depot of Supplies, Hampton Roads, Va., 2-21-32, for Depot of Supplies, Hampton Roads, Va.

KENDALL, Thurl, at Pittsburgh, Pa., 2-20-32, for MB, So. Charleston, W. Va.

MURRAY, Edward J., at Washington, D. C., 2-23-32, for Headquarters, M. C., Washington, D. C.

SMELTZER, Ralph C., at Pittsburgh, Pa., 2-20-32, for China via New York.

WISNEWSKI, John B., at Boston, Mass., 2-20-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

WILLHOUR, Gerald W., at New Orleans, La., 2-19-32, for MB, New Orleans, La.

CRANMER, Herman S., at Portland, Ore., 2-11-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

LINKER, Henry, at Portland, Ore., 2-15-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

KAPKA, Bernard F., at San Diego, Calif., 2-15-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

MADDEN, Elwood K., at Vallejo, Calif., 2-12-32, for MB, Pensacola, Fla.

PARENTI, Joseph, at San Diego, Calif., 2-15-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

SHRADER, Earnie L., at Vallejo, Calif., 2-16-32, for MB, Mare Island, Calif.

STEWART, Lawrence R., at MB, Puget Sound, Wash., 2-16-32, for MB, Puget Sound, Wash.

DRYDEN, Thomas E., at Vallejo, Calif., 2-15-32, for N. P., Mare Island, Calif.

HANSEN, Julius N., Jr., at Vallejo, Calif., 2-14-32, for MB, Mare Island, Calif.

(Continued on page 3)

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## U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

(Continued from page 1)

1st Lt. Grover C. Darnall, MB, NAS, San Diego, Calif.  
 2nd Lt. Lewis R. Tyler, MCB, San Diego, Calif.  
 2nd Lt. Russell Lloyd, MCB, San Diego, Calif.  
 1st Lt. James H. N. Hudnall, detached NAS, Hampton Roads, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.  
 2nd Lt. Stewart Boyle, detached NAS, Hampton Roads, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.  
 2nd Lt. Glen G. Herndon, detached NAS, Hampton Roads, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.  
 2nd Lt. James T. Wilbur, detached NAS, Hampton Roads, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.  
 2nd Lt. Frank M. Reinecke, detached NAS, Hampton Roads, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.  
 2nd Lt. Roger T. Carleson, detached NAS, Hampton Roads, Va., to MB, NOB, Hampton Roads, Va.  
 2nd Lt. Walfrid H. Fromhold, detached NAS, Hampton Roads, Va., to MB, Quantico, Va., for duty with AS, ECEF.

## FEBRUARY 15, 1932.

Lt-Col. Howard W. Stone, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Rects. District of Atlanta, Atlanta, Ga.

Major John Q. Adams, orders detaching this officer MB, Quantico, Va., to Rects. District of Atlanta, Georgia.

Captain Lloyd R. Pugh, detached MB, Parris Island, S.C., to Dept. of the Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via USAT "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., March 10, 1932.

Captain Francis S. Kieren, detached Rects. District of Atlanta, Atlanta, Ga., to Dept. of the Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via USAT "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., March 10, 1932.

Captain August B. Hale, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Dept. of the Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via USAT "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., March 10, 1932.

1st Lt. Raymond A. Anderson, detached MCB, San Diego, to 2nd Brig. Nicaragua, via USS "Sirius," sailing San Diego, March 18, 1932.

1st Lt. Robert J. Straub, detached MB, NYD, Boston, Mass., to Dept. of the Pacific, via USAT "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., March 10, 1932.

1st Lt. Samuel S. Ballentine, detached 4th Regt. Shanghai, China, to MD, USS "Helena."

2nd Lt. James P. Berkeley, detached MB, Norfolk, NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to Dept. of the Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via USAT "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., March 10, 1932.

2nd Lt. Charles E. Shepard, Jr., detached MB, NYD, Portsmouth, N. H., to Dept. of the Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., via USAT "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., March 10, 1932.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Frank O. Lundt, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, to AS, 2nd Brig. Nicaragua via USS "Sirius," sailing San Diego March 18, 1932.

Chf. Qm. Clk. Charles F. Burrall, detached MB, NYD, Phila., to MB, NOB, Pearl Harbor, T. H., via USAT "Republic," sailing New York, N. Y., March 10, 1932, to San Francisco and thence via 1st Govt. conveyance to Pearl Harbor.

## FEBRUARY 16, 1932.

Captain Lyman Passmore, detached 4th Regt. Shanghai, China, to American Legation, Peking, China.

Captain Roy C. Swink, detached Garde d'Haiti to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. John M. Greer, detached MB, NS, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, to MB, USS "Reina Mercedes," Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

1st Lt. Orin H. Wheeler, detached Garde d'Haiti to MB, NYD, Boston, Mass.

1st Lt. Edmund McC. Gallaway, detached MB, Wash., D. C., to MB, NS, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, via USS "Kittery," sailing Hampton Roads, March 16, 1932.

1st Lt. Edwin J. Farrell, detached 1st Brig. Haiti, to MB, Quantico, Va.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Wm. L. Erdman, detached 1st Brig. Haiti, to AS, ECEF, MB, Quantico, Va.

## FEBRUARY 17, 1932.

Major Edward M. Reno, orders to MB, Norfolk NYD. Modified on arrival U. S. ordered proceed Savannah, Ga., for duty OIG, Rects. Dist. Savannah.

Captain Joseph C. Ward, about March 15, 1932, detached Rects. Dist. Savannah, Savannah, Ga., to 2nd Brig. Nicaragua, via USS "Nitro," sailing Hampton Roads, March 31, 1932.

2nd Lt. Carson A. Roberts, detached MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 1st Brig. Haiti, via USS "Kittery," sailing Hampton Roads, March 16, 1932.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Harold Ozden, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Ob. Sq. 9-M, 1st Brig. Haiti, via USS "Kittery," sailing Hampton Roads March 16, 1932.

## FEBRUARY 20, 1932.

1st Lt. Grover C. Darnall, orders detaching this officer from MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Asiatic Station, revoked.

1st Lt. Elmer E. Leibensperger, orders detaching this officer from MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Asiatic Station, revoked.

1st Lt. William M. O'Brien, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NOB, New Orleans, La.

2nd Lt. Russell Lloyd, orders detaching this officer from MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Asiatic Station, revoked.

2nd Lt. Clarence J. O'Donnell, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Asiatic Station, via USS "Rochester," sailing San Diego, March 16, 1932.

2nd Lt. James F. Shaw, Jr., detached MD, Receiving Ship, Destroyer Base, San Diego, Calif., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

## FEBRUARY 24, 1932.

Captain Roy C. Swink, orders detaching this officer from Garde d'Haiti to MB, Quantico, Va., revoked.

Captain James F. Moriarty, assigned duty 4th Regt. Shanghai, on arrival Asiatic Station.

1st Lt. Harold E. Rosecrans, orders to MB, Quantico, Va., modified on arrival U. S., assigned duty MB, Norfolk, NYD, Portsmouth, Va.

2nd Lt. David F. O'Neill, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

## FEBRUARY 26, 1932.

Col. Edward B. Manwaring, detached 1st Brig. Haiti to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., via May trip of USS "Kittery."

Major Samuel P. Budd, on April 1st detached Rects. District of New York, N. Y., to Rects. District of Phila., Pa.

Captain Harry W. Gamble, AQM, detached 2nd Brig. Nicaragua to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Captain Gilbert D. Hatfield, detached MB, NS, Olongapo, PI, to MB, NYD, New York, N. Y.

1st Lt. Terrill J. Crawford, assigned duty MB, Puget Sound NYD, Bremerton, Washington, on reporting CG, Dept. of the Pacific.

2nd Lt. Harold G. Newhart, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, RS, DB, San Diego, Calif.

Chf. Qm. Clk. Eugene B. Mimms, detached MD, American Legation, Peking, China, to Dept. of the Pacific.

## FEBRUARY 29, 1932.

Major Wm. B. Sullivan, AA&I, detached 1st Brig., Haiti, to MB, Parris Island, S. C., via April trip of USS "Kittery."

1st Lt. Theodore A. Holdahl, detached Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment, Nicaragua to MB, Norfolk, NYD, Portsmouth, Va.

Chf. Qm. Clk. Frederick I. VanAnden, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYD, Phila., Pa.

## MARCH 1, 1932.

Major James E. Davis, detached First Brigade, Haiti to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., via the May trip of the USS "Kittery."

Captain Carl S. Schmidt, APM, on March 7th detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via the USS "Nitro," scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about March 31st.

1st Lt. Raymond A. Anderson, orders to Second Brigade, Nicaragua, modified to MB, USS "Rochester."

1st Lt. James H. Strother, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Second Brigade, Nicaragua.

via the USS "Sirius," scheduled to sail from San Diego, Calif., on or about March 18th.

1st Lt. Marvin V. Yandle, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NAS, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Saville T. Clark, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, USS "Rochester."

2nd Lt. Hewin C. Hammond, detached MB, Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via the USS "Nitro," scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about March 31st.

2nd Lt. Michael M. Mahoney, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to 2nd Brig. Nicaragua, via the USS "Nitro," scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about March 31st.

2nd Lt. Peter A. McDonald, detached MB, NYD, Boston, Mass., to 2nd Brig. Nicaragua, via the USS "Nitro," scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about March 31st.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Robert F. Slingsluff, on March 5th detached MB, NMD, Yorktown, Va., ordered to his home and retired as of June 1st.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Olho Wiess, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to 2nd Brig. Nicaragua, via the USS "Nitro," scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about March 31st.

Chf. Qm. Clk. John T. Baugh, detached 2nd Brig. Nicaragua to MB, Quantico, Va., via first available Government conveyance.

## MARCH 2, 1932.

2nd Lt. Lawrence C. Brunton, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Nicaragua National Guard Detachment via the USS "Sirius," scheduled to sail from San Diego, Calif., on or about March 18th.

Mr. Gnr. Kennard F. Bubler, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to AS, 2nd Brig. Nicaragua, via the USS "Nitro," scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about March 31st.

The following named officers detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS "Nitro," scheduled to sail from Corinto, Nicaragua, on or about April 11th:

Captain Oliver A. Dow.

1st Lt. Ralph W. Luce.

1st Lt. Irving E. Odgers.

2nd Lt. James R. Hester.

2nd Lt. William F. Parks.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. John F. Evans.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Jesse E. Stamper.

The following named officers have been promoted to the grade indicated:

Major Clifton B. Cates.

Captain Norman E. True.

Captain Brady L. Vost.

1st Lt. Francis J. McQuillen.

1st Lt. Thomas A. Wornham.

Chf. Qm. Clk. Willis V. Harris.

## RECENT RE-ENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 1)

SHUGART, Eugene W., at San Francisco, Calif., 2-13-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

BERTHELOT, Lee, at Quantico, Va., 2-17-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

MURPHY, Joseph F., at Philadelphia, Pa., 2-17-32, for Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pa.

ROBISON, Cicatus W., at MB, Portsmouth, N. H., 2-17-32, for MB, Portsmouth, N. H.

DAY, Howard M., at New York, N. Y., 2-16-32, for West Coast via New York.

MONTGOMERY, Warren J., at Chicago, Ill., 2-15-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

FAINA, Joseph M., at San Diego, Calif., 2-11-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

SCARBOROUGH, Karl C., at San Diego, Calif., 2-10-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

COWIE, Alexander L., at Haiti, 2-6-32, for Haiti.

DOBBS, Dennis D., at Parris Island, S. C., 2-15-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

McCANTS, John R., at MB, Charleston, S. C., 2-15-32, for MB, Charleston, S. C.

McTIERNAN, James F., at MB, Portsmouth, N. H., 2-16-32, for MB, Portsmouth, N. H.

MOORE, Robert M., at MB, Newport, R. I., 2-16-32, for MB, Newport, R. I.

EAGLE, John J., at Washington, D. C., 2-16-32, for Headquarters M. C. Washington, D. C.

GAGE, Howard L., at Philadelphia, Pa., 2-15-32, for Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pa.

LOTSEY, Anthony A., at New York, N. Y., 2-15-32, for MB, New York, N. Y.

WALLACE, Harry R., at Pittsburgh, Pa., 2-15-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

BERKMAN, Manny, at Vallejo, Calif., 2-10-32, for MB, New London, Conn.

BANKS, Judson C., at Portsmouth, N. H., 2-13-32, for MB, NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

BURNS, John, at Fort Mifflin, Pa., 2-15-32, for MB, Hampton Roads, Va.

HOUSTON, Donald W., at NAS, San Diego, Calif., 2-11-32, for NAS, San Diego, Calif.

JOY, John, at Portsmouth, N. H., 2-15-32, for MB, NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

## Alligators

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BARNETT, Thomas M., at Washington, D. C., 2-15-32, for Headquarters, M. C., Washington, D. C.

STALLINGS, John, at Baltimore, Md., 2-13-32, for MB, Washington, D. C.

YECOBITES, Joseph P., at Wilkes Barre, Pa., 2-12-32, for Philadelphia, Pa.

BUSBEE, Forrest J., at Augusta, Ga., 2-13-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

BODNER, Steve, at Vallejo, Calif., 2-7-32, for China via Mare Island.

MORGAN, Edward LeR., at San Diego, Calif., 2-9-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

MORTENSEN, Stanley W., at Vallejo, Calif., 2-7-32, for China, via Mare Island.

GURNEY, Daniel, at Pensacola, Fla., 2-11-32, for MB, Pensacola, Fla.

HUMKEY, James J., at China, 1-13-32, for China.

DEAN, Clarence R., at San Diego, Calif., 2-4-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

HALL, George D., at Los Angeles, Calif., 2-5-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

MARCOTT, Albert F., at San Francisco, Calif., 2-9-32, for AA&I, San Francisco, Calif.

PARDEE, Walter W., at Nicaragua, 1-13-32, for Nicaragua.

PETREY, Marshal, at Parris Island, S. C., 2-10-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

STUMPF, John, at MB, Portsmouth, Va., 2-11-32, for Haiti.

JOHNSON, Otto, at Washington, D. C., 2-10-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

HILL, Wellington W., at Parris Island, S. C., 2-8-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

FLYNN, William J., at New York, N. Y., 2-9-32, for China via New York.

NOVICK, Jacob, at New York, N. Y., 2-9-32, for China via New York.

PLASS, Edward L., at New York, N. Y., 2-8-32, for China via New York.

GREESON, Ingram, at Atlanta, Ga., 2-3-32, for China via Hampton Roads, Va.

SMITH, Francis V., at Atlanta, Ga., 2-6-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

HESS, Charles, on U. S. S. "Arkansas," 2-8-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

HODGSON, Reginald P., at Boston, Mass., 2-8-32, for MB, Washington, D. C.

BOYD, Wesley S., at NAS, San Diego, Calif., 2-2-32, for NAS, San Diego, Calif.

HARVEY, Roy W., at Vallejo, Calif., 2-2-32, for China via Mare Island.

MENDENHALL, Hubert R., at Portland, Ore., 2-2-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

STEIN, Hilber W., at Los Angeles, Calif., 2-1-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

SUNDHAUSEN, Theodore H., at San Diego, Calif., 1-31-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

YOURGLICH, Thomas, at Vallejo, Calif., 1-29-32, for MB, Puget Sound, Wash.

PICKENS, Ralph McK., at Parris Island, S. C., 2-4-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

JACKSON, Steven M., at Pittsburgh, Pa., 2-5-32, for MB, Great Lakes, Ill.

BYRNE, Harry, at Chicago, Ill., 2-4-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

BUSBY, Earl L., at Chicago, Ill., 2-4-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

HOFF, John DeV., at Chicago, Ill., 2-5-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

WHITE, James P., at Chicago, Ill., 2-5-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

WITT, Lowell M., at Chicago, Ill., 2-6-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

ALDERMAN, James W., at Savannah, Ga., 2-5-32, for MB, Philadelphia, Pa.

WILLIAMS, John B., at New Orleans, La., 2-5-32, for MB, New Orleans, La.

McGEE, Richard, at Pittsburgh, Pa., 2-3-32, for MB, Boston, Mass.

LINDSAY, Richard E., at Portland, Ore., 1-30-32, for MB, Puget Sound, Wash.

BROWN, William O., at Hampton Roads, Va., 2-4-32, for MB, Hampton Roads, Va.

HEXON, George D., at Great Lakes, Ill., 2-3-32, for MB, Great Lakes, Ill.

McCUNE, Harry W., at Hingham, Mass., 2-4-32, for MB, Hingham, Mass.

SHALALA, John P., Jr., at Quantico, Va., 2-4-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

McARTNEY, Thomas, at Pittsburgh, Pa., 2-3-32, for MB, Philadelphia, Pa.

RYAN, James F., at Boston, Mass., 2-3-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

TULLY, George J., at Washington, D. C., 2-3-32, for MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

BENNETT, Albert, at Chicago, Ill., 2-1-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

DREW, Jasper N., at Chicago, Ill., 2-1-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

JOHNSON, Edward W., at Chicago, Ill., 2-2-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

DANIEL, Joe B., at Savannah, Ga., 2-1-32, for China via Hampton Roads, Va.

HENRY, Robert McK., at Savannah, Ga., 2-1-32, for Southern Recruiting Division.

JERNICAN, Marvin A., at Atlanta, Ga., 2-1-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

McALEAVEY, Patrick F., at MB, Boston, Mass., 2-3-32, for MB, Boston, Mass.

MORRISSEY, James L., at New York, N. Y., 2-2-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

POTTER, William B., at Boston, Mass., 2-2-32, for MB, Boston, Mass.

STRACHAN, Hugh D., Jr., at Baltimore, Md., 2-2-32, for China via New York.

CARAWAY, George F., at Tampa, Fla., 2-1-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

NEUMAN, David, at San Francisco, Calif., 1-29-32, for DoBS, San Francisco, Calif.

PETERSON, Walter J., at Portland, Ore., 1-28-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

BELL, Mack H., at Nicaragua, 1-5-32, for Nicaragua.

CRUSE, John E., at Haiti, 1-25-32, for Haiti.

HENDERSHOT, Lloyd R., at NAS, San Diego, Calif., 1-28-32, for NAS, San Diego, Calif.

HOOKER, Richard S., Jr., at Parris Island, S. C., 2-1-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

MURPHY, Frank J., at Haiti, 1-23-32, for Haiti.

NOELL, George, Jr., at Haiti, 1-26-32, for Haiti.

SMITH, George C., at Parris Island, S. C., 2-1-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

McWHINNEY, Arthur R., at Philadelphia, Pa., 1-31-32, for Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pa.

McNALLY, Arthur A., at Baltimore, Md., 2-1-32, for MB, Philadelphia, Pa.

MURRAY, Arthur R., at Los Angeles, Calif., 1-28-32, for MB, Mare Island, Calif.

BONNEAU, Harold I., at NAS, San Diego, Calif., 1-24-32, for NAS, San Diego, Calif.

GREER, Adial P., at Atlanta, Ga., 1-29-32, for APM, Atlanta, Ga.

COLE, William, at Portland, Ore., 1-25-32, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

BOWD, Herbert A., at Portsmouth, N. H., 1-29-32, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

ROWAN, Paul, at New York, N. Y., 1-30-32, for MB, New York, N. Y.

ENLOE, Ernest T., at Quantico, Va., 1-30-32, for MB, Quantico, Va.

#### U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 1)

Corporal Walter J. Moninger—MB, NTS, Great Lakes, Ill., to Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va.

#### FEBRUARY 15, 1932.

Sergeant Charles R. Dempsey—MB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

Corporal Cole B. Taylor—MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NPF, Indian Head, Md.

#### FEBRUARY 16, 1932.

Sergeant Joseph J. Matsick—West Coast to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

Corporal Charles Robinson—MB, NTS, Great Lakes, Ill., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Corporal James F. McTiernan—MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., to NPD, Portsmouth, N. H.

1st Sergeant Eric E. Isaacson—West Coast to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

1st Sergeant William Carleton—MD, U. S. Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C., to Nicaragua.

Corporal William T. Guy—MB, NOB, New Orleans, La., to MB, Quantico, Va.

#### FEBRUARY 18, 1932.

Sergeant Ernest B. Derrick—MB, Parris Island, S. C., to Haiti.

Corporal William D. Thetford—MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

Corporal James D. Eagan—MB, NAD, Ft. Mifflin, Pa., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

Corporal Edward A. Smith—MB, NS, Cavite, P. I., to Motor Transport School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Corporal Richard J. Martin—MB, Parris Island, S. C., to Quartermaster School, Philadelphia, Pa.

#### FEBRUARY 19, 1932.

Sergeant Major Charles F. McCallum—Guam to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

Quartermaster Sergeant Roy E. Hagerdon—MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

Quartermaster Sergeant Ethalmore R. Cox—4th Regiment, Shanghai, China, to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Quartermaster Sergeant George E. Elms—MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NS, P. I.

Quartermaster Sergeant Ivan H. Griffin—MB, NS, Cavite, P. I., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Quartermaster Sergeant Avarud W. Ostrom—MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Supply Sergeant James Bankler—MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I.

Sergeant Vovet Bates—MB, NPF, Indian Head, Md., to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

#### FEBRUARY 20, 1932.

Corporal Vincent Kleponis—MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to Quartermaster School.

Corporal Virgil R. Harrison—MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Cavite, P. I.

#### FEBRUARY 23, 1932.

Corporal Aubra Lock—MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

Corporal Warren J. Shelton—MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

Corporal Jesse B. Colwell—MB, NOB, New Orleans, La., to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

Corporal John McClade—MB, VA, Annapolis, Md., to Recruiting Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

Corporal Clifton Brant—MB, NTS, Newport, R. I., to MB, NAD, Hingham, Mass.

Corporal Herman H. Higgins—West Coast to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

Corporal Andrew W. Pagonis—MB, Parris Island, S. C., to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

#### FEBRUARY 24, 1932.

Corporal Robert E. Schneeman—MB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

Corporal Sigurd E. Johansen—MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

Corporal Lloyd O. Spice—MB, NYd, Washington, D. C., to MB, NTS, Great Lakes, Ill.

#### FEBRUARY 25, 1932.

Paymaster Sergeant Julian B. Bird—MB, Quantico, Va., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Sergeant Eugene Rousseau—MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Sergeant Emnat P. Lamusa—MB, Parris Island, S. C., to Haiti.

Corporal Henry B. Poe—MB, NYd, Washington, D. C., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

Corporal Louis L. Noe—MB, NYd, Washington, D. C., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

Corporal Johnalson E. Wright—MB, NAD, St. Julien's Creek, Portsmouth, Va., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

#### FEBRUARY 26, 1932.

Paymaster Sergeant Monty I. Schneider—MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Nicaragua.

Paymaster Sergeant William A. Steimer—Nicaragua to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

Gunnery Sergeant George P. Cole—MD, U. S. S. "Lexington," to Department of Pacific.

Sergeant Joseph Falwick—MB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

#### FEBRUARY 27, 1932.

Sergeant Harry M. Henderson—MB, NOB, Hampton Roads, Va., to Haiti.

Corporal Ralph Barefoot—MB, NOB, Hampton Roads, Va., to Haiti.

Corporal Henry E. Griffin—MB, Washington, D. C., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Corporal Frank G. Reiner—MB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

#### FEBRUARY 29, 1932.

Corporal Charles Wagner—MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

Corporal Joseph Hornstein—MB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

Corporal John H. Johnson—MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MB, NS, Cavite, P. I.

Corporal Amerigo J. Campanelli—MB, Parris Island, S. C., to Haiti.

Corporal Carroll L. Lee—MB, NOB, Pearl Harbor, T. H., to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

## General Information

### ASSIGNMENTS TO CLASS III, FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVE, REMAINDER OF CURRENT FISCAL YEAR

In view of the fact that approximately 250 vacancies exist in Class III, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, which may be filled prior to June 30, 1932, MGC letter to All Commanding Officers, 1365-35-20 ACDess, dated 15 July, 1931, has been revoked.

Commanding officers will instruct desirable men of all ranks to submit applications for assignment to this class of the reserve, the applications to be forwarded to the Major General Commandant's office for consideration and to bear the recommendation of the commanding officer. Only those men discharged upon expiration of enlistment will be considered for assignment.

No man will be assigned to Class III, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, without the prior approval of the Major General Commandant. (Extract from MGC letter to All Commanding Officers, dated 1 March, 1932.)

### HAROLD F. WIRGMAN TROPHY

The conditions governing the award of the Harold F. Wirgman Trophy for the year 1932 will be as follows:

(a) The Harold F. Wirgman Trophy will be considered as won by that team winning the highest place in the Elliott Trophy Match and representing one or more posts whose authorized complement or combined complements do not exceed 300 officers and enlisted men.

(b) The Harold F. Wirgman Trophy will be awarded to that post the shooting member or members of which on the winning team make the highest score or aggregate score.

(c) A tie will be decided in accordance with the instructions contained in paragraph 37 of reference (a) for deciding ties in the San Diego and Elliott Trophy team matches.

(d) No subdivisions of the posts at Quantico, Parris Island and San Diego will be eligible to compete.

(e) The name of the winning post and score will be inscribed on the cup by Headquarters and the cup forwarded to the post to be held by it for one year.

(f) The cup will be brought or sent back to the place holding the Elliott Trophy Match each year by the winning post.

#### PERSONNEL LEGISLATION

Section 16. Letters received at Headquarters from some officers indicate a misunderstanding of the reasons for the incorporation of Section 16 in the Marine Corps Personnel Bill. The writers seemed to be laboring under the impression that the said section was inserted in the bill by Headquarters on its own volition in the belief that the section was in itself desirable. The following brief account of the inception and development of the bill is published in the hope that the situation will be cleared and that all will understand that Section 16 was adopted not as the desire of Headquarters, but on the contrary, as an unavoidable condition for getting any bill before Congress for consideration.

The bill as originally proposed and submitted to the Navy Department was the same, minus Section 16, as the one now under consideration by Congress. The increased promotions and retirements provided for in the bill involved a material increase in expense for the payment of the larger number of officers in the higher grades of the active and retired lists.

Because of the increased costs of the proposed bill and in view of the serious financial depression experienced by the Government, the President refused to consider the proposed bill, notwithstanding the worth it might contain. The choice was thus presented of dropping the matter entirely, or of so modifying it as to eliminate the additional cost while at the same time retaining the benefits not involving expense.

The sole purpose of Section 16 is to eliminate additional cost, and in the hope that it may some day be repealed.

#### ELECTORAL COMMISSION

Officers ordered to duty with the Electoral Commission in Nicaragua and officers ordered to duty with the Second Marine Brigade when the strength is increased due to the presence of the Electoral Mission will be ordered on temporary duty status, and no provision will be made for the transportation of their dependents to Nicaragua or for their return should any proceed there at their own expense.

#### DEATHS

##### Officers:

**WILLIAMS, Robert William**, Captain, retired, died November 12, 1931, of disease, at Delaware, Ohio. Next of kin: Mrs. Martha B. Williams, wife, RFD No. 3, Delaware, Ohio.

##### Enlisted Men:

**CARSON, Harry Lee**, Corporal, died February 23, 1932, of disease, at Quantico, Va. Next of kin: Mrs. Fenne Carson, wife, 311 Kelly Street, Statesville, N. C.

**ELKIN, Arthur Lee**, Corporal, died February 22, 1932, of disease, at Shanghai, China. Next of kin: Mrs. Millie Elkin, mother, El Paso, Illinois.

**ERRICH, Andrew Herman**, Private, died February 13, 1932, of disease, at the USNH, Chelsea, Mass. Next of kin: Mrs. Thelma Wesp, step-mother, 227 Maple Street, Seacaus, N. J.

**MERZ, Julius R. L.**, Private, died February 8, 1932, result of an accidental gunshot, at Shanghai, China. Next of kin: Mrs. Mabel A. Merz, mother, 4152 South Main St., Los Angeles, Calif.

**GEISER, Jerome Leo**, Sergeant, Class III, MCR, died February 11, 1932, in an automobile accident, at Burbank, Calif. Next of kin: Mr. Frank W. Geiser, father, 223 Elm Street, Chaska, Minn.

**MCCARTY, Fred Joseph**, Private, Class VI, MCR, died January 27, 1930, of disease, at Philadelphia, Penna. Next of kin: Mr. James Waters, uncle, American Legion Home, Bristol, Penna.

**ALBERT, Herman Henry**, Private, retired, died February 13, 1932, at Stamford, Conn. Informant: Mr. C. H. E. Holtsberg, 26 Clarkhill Avenue, Stamford, Conn.

**JENSON, John Peter**, Quartermaster Sergeant, retired, died February 17, 1932, of disease, at the USNH, Mare Island, Calif. Next of kin: Miss Louise Jenson, friend, 1501 Leavenworth Street, San Francisco, Calif.

**JOHNSON, Harry**, First Sergeant, retired, died January 22, 1932, of disease, at Wilmington, Delaware. Informant: Mrs. Lillian Dickerson, 127 North DuPont Street, Wilmington, Delaware.

**LAWSON, Lawrence**, First Sergeant, retired, died February 4, 1932, at the USNH, Norfolk, Virginia. Next of kin: Mr. Fred E. Walker, friend, Elks Club, Portsmouth, Virginia.

#### TRANSFERS TO THE FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVE

The following-named men, pursuant to their voluntary applications, were transferred to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve on the dates set opposite their names:

Master Technical Sergeant Alvin R. Bigbee, USMC, February 13, 1932. Future address: Victoria Apartments, Wollaston, Mass.  
Master Technical Sergeant Carl E. Stewart, USMC, February 16, 1932. Future address: Imperial Beach, Calif.  
Master Technical Sergeant Herman J. Kale, USMC, February 29, 1932. Future address: 636 12th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.  
Master Technical Sergeant George J. Boyle, USMC, March 7, 1932. Future address: 6242 South State Street, Chicago, Ill.

#### ROSTER OF NONCOMMISSIONED OFFICERS ELIGIBLE FOR APPOINTMENT TO WARRANT RANK

##### MARINE GUNNER

Master Technical Sergeant Omer C. Adams.  
Master Technical Sergeant Robert E. McCook.  
First Sergeant Thomas W. P. Murphy.  
Master Technical Sergeant Albert S. Munsch.  
Gunnery Sergeant Harry E. Rait.  
Gunnery Sergeant Walter M. Henderson.  
Staff Sergeant Walter A. McArthur.  
Master Technical Sergeant Theodore Gooding.  
First Sergeant Charles W. Harrmann.  
Gunnery Sergeant Henry P. Crowe.  
First Sergeant William O'Grady.  
Master Technical Sergeant Clarence B. Kyle.

##### QUARTERMASTER CLERK (A & I Dept.)

Staff Sergeant Andy C. Hamsey.  
Staff Sergeant Percy H. Uhlinger.  
Staff Sergeant Edward J. McCabe.  
Staff Sergeant Lawrence A. Theodore.  
Sergeant Major Charles P. McCallum.

##### QUARTERMASTER CLERK (Q. M. Dept.)

Quartermaster Sergeant Morris E. Miller.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Philip J. Mannings.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Lee Brendt.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Samuel G. Thompson.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Alexander N. Entrinser.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Ollie Bissett.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Dewey Lydick.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Carl M. McPherson.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Clyde T. Smith.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Homer Sterling.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Eugene J. May.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Louie F. Shoemaker.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Clyde H. Webster.

##### PAY CLERK

Paymaster Sergeant Carlton L. Post.  
Paymaster Sergeant John E. Hall.  
Paymaster Sergeant Emmett G. Hall.  
Paymaster Sergeant Charles T. Gates.  
Paymaster Sergeant Thea. A. Smith.  
Paymaster Sergeant Albert H. Long.  
Paymaster Sergeant George R. Frank.  
Paymaster Sergeant John H. Rath.  
Paymaster Sergeant Norman C. Bates.  
Paymaster Sergeant Arthur Brown.

The Board recommended that the next board consider only cases of noncommissioned officers recommended during the calendar year, 1932, and those whose names appear on the eligible list printed herewith. This was approved.

#### RETIREMENT

The following-named men, in accordance with the law, were placed on the retired list of enlisted men of the U. S. Marine Corps on the dates set opposite their names:

Quartermaster Sergeant M. Warphree, FMCR Naval Station, Guam; February 1, 1932.  
Sergeant Major Norman Poritz, USMC, Navy Yard, New York, N. Y.; March 1, 1932.  
Staff Sergeant Peter Mitchell, USMC, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.; March 1, 1932.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Albert E. Smith, FMCR, 3557 First Street, Riverside, Calif.

#### PROMOTIONS

GUNNERY SERGEANTS Hubert H. Dogan—to Master Technical Sergeant.  
Norman Poritz—to Sergeant Major.  
Roger F. Ryder—to Master Technical Sergeant.  
STAFF SERGEANT Darryl B. Holmes—to Gunnery Sergeant.

SERGEANT James T. Aylward to First Sergeant.  
Walter Holzworth—to Gunnery Sergeant.  
Peter Mitchell—to Staff Sergeant.  
William L. Staph—to Staff Sergeant.  
John C. Wright—to First Sergeant.

CORPORALS Thomas G. Alvis—to Sergeant.

Russell Becker—to Sergeant.  
George B. Case—to Sergeant.  
Winfree Chaney—to Sergeant.  
Solomon Davis—to Sergeant.  
Stephen Dugan—to Sergeant.  
William S. Dyer—to Sergeant.  
Charles O. Glick—to Sergeant.  
Michael J. Hogan—to Sergeant.  
William M. Hutchins—to Sergeant.  
Jessie W. Joy—to Sergeant.  
Fred H. Kelley—to Sergeant.  
Louis P. Klein—to Sergeant.  
John F. Kravish—to Sergeant.  
Arthur G. Loudon—to Sergeant.  
Edward E. McAllister—to Sergeant.  
Joseph J. Matsick—to Sergeant.  
Jesse R. New—to Sergeant.  
John O'Connor—to Sergeant.  
John H. Slusser—to Sergeant.  
Gustav William Waltman—to Sergeant.  
Godfrey E. Walden—to Sergeant.  
Lorian A. Weaver—to Sergeant.  
Millard F. Winfrey—to Sergeant.

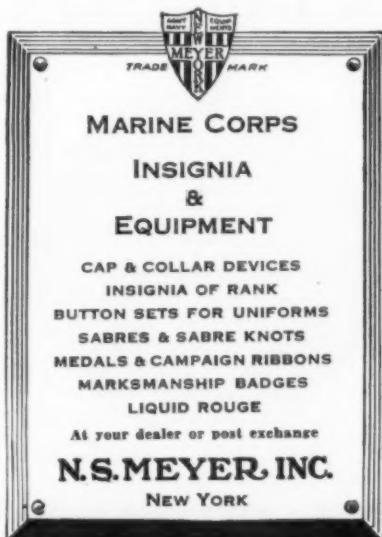
PRIVATES FIRST CLASS John E. Curtis—to Corporal.

Lloyd E. Donnell—to Corporal.  
William C. Garwood—to Corporal.  
Lyle M. Hankins—to Corporal.  
Glen R. Hatfield—to Corporal.  
Roy O. Hines—to Corporal.  
John R. C. Hinton—to Corporal.  
Thomas H. Hoskins—to Corporal.  
Charles P. Hutson—to Corporal.  
William B. Ignatious—to Corporal.  
Kenneth H. Kessler—to Corporal.  
Louis V. Kreisler—to Corporal.  
Harry Leon—to Corporal.  
Bronson Packard—to Corporal.  
Benjamin F. Rippy—to Corporal.  
Ernest E. Roy—to Corporal.  
Rochell L. Scott—to Corporal.  
George William Shes—to Corporal.  
William G. Smith—to Corporal.  
Henry E. Sohl—to Corporal.  
Frederick A. Taylor—to Corporal.  
Willie H. Whitten—to Corporal.  
PRIVATES Herman L. Bailey—to Corporal.  
Harold E. Barieu—to Corporal.  
Manny Berkman—to Sergeant.  
Dennis D. Dobbs—to Sergeant.  
Thomas E. Dryden—to Sergeant.  
McKinley Floyd—to Corporal.  
Orin W. Hostad—to Corporal.  
Clifton King—to Corporal.  
Herbert B. Mace—to Corporal.  
Jean H. Neil—to Corporal.  
James L. Standlet, Jr.—to Corporal.  
Hilmer Nils Torner—to Corporal.

#### RECENT GRADUATES, MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

Captain Clement, William T.—French.  
1st Lieut. Cunningham, Francis J.—Spanish.  
1st Lieut. Cunningham, Francis J.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
2nd Lieut. Allen, Chester R.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
2nd Lieut. Newton, Miles S.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
2nd Lieut. Williams, George E.—Spanish.  
2nd Lieut. Young, John E. E., Jr.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
Gy.-Sgt. Buckley, Joseph E.—High School Subjects.  
Sergeant Crosby, James A.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
Sergeant Sundhausen, Theodore H.—Poultry Farming.  
Sergeant Whitehead, Earle—Building Contractor.

(Continued on page 59)







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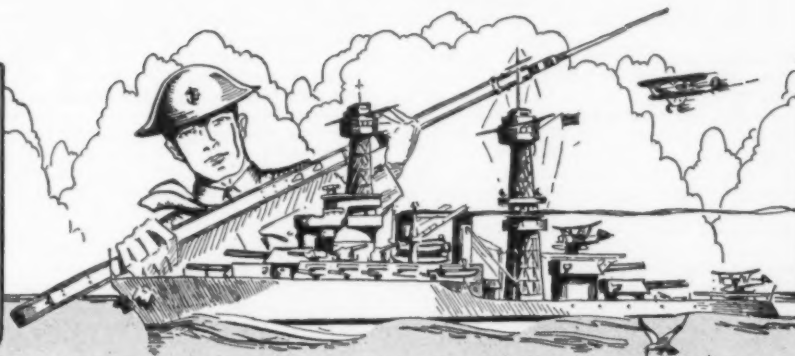
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NUMBER 4

## Supervision of Nicaraguan Elections

By Earl B. Hardy,  
Staff Sergeant, U. S. M. C.



UCH misunderstanding on the subject of the military and political intervention of the United States in Nicaragua is caused by comments and expressions of those unfamiliar with the issue. The American people have an insatiable desire for sensational news and to the majority sensational news is criticism of the policy and course of action of the government. We are too prone to accept the statements of writers and others without ascertaining their true fitness to picture for us the issues under discussion. The public has been deluged for several years with viewpoints on our intervention into Nicaraguan affairs by those lacking in knowledge of the circumstances surrounding our military intervention and the threads of events which led up to our political intervention.

Tourists and correspondents visiting Nicaragua are only too often intercepted by the disgruntled few, many of whom have lost tyrannical positions as a result of our impartiality and insistence on justice to all, and befuddled with propaganda against our intervention, without taking time or having opportunity of ascertaining the viewpoint of the vast majority who have greatly benefited by our intervention and see in it a means of the establishment of their country in full membership in the Sisterhood of Nations in the near future, a country with loyal subjects, peaceful, progressive and prosperous. These casual visitors and correspondents have not had opportunity to gain the confidence of that large majority of Nicaraguan citizens engaged in conservative business and living as have we who have had opportunity of dealing and associating with them in their everyday life for years.

Briefly, from 1912 to 1925 the United States maintained a Marine Guard with the American Legation in Managua, the capital city of the Republic of Nicaragua. This force, though small, acted as a stabilizer for the government of Nicaragua and during this period of time peace reigned in Nicaragua, a most unfortunately little republic which had for generations been torn with civil strife and friction. Shortly after the Legation Guard was withdrawn, civil strife broke out and rapidly reached such proportions that the recognized government realized that foreign intervention was necessary to restore law and order, insure security of life and property, and to avoid complete annihilation of the Nicaraguans themselves by the Government of Nicaragua then requested intervention by the United States. This course by the Government of Nicaragua was actuated by their realization that foreign intervention was necessary and inevitable and they by far desired that such be by the United States rather than another foreign power. No one realizes more than the writer that the people of Nicaragua disliked the idea of their country being policed by an armed force of a foreign nation as the people of any nation would dislike foreign intervention. However, as has been expressed in the Press of Nicaragua and by many leading citizens of that country to the writer during the years he has spent in that country, the people of our little Sister Republic realized that such intervention was necessary and chose America as the most fair, most impartial and most unselfish friend to restore law and order.

The writer was a member of one of the first organizations of the United States Marines arriving in Managua, the capital city, in the early part of 1927 and he carries in his mind and heart a most vivid picture of little bloodstained and devastated Nicaragua at that time, a nation torn with civil strife, distrust, hatred and starvation, and a comparison of that picture with the picture that now comes to his mind as he last viewed Nicaragua while enroute from the capital city to Corinto, the seaport, for transportation to the United States not so many months ago is sufficient to convince him against all arguments to the contrary that our intervention has been justified. As I shook hands with members of both political parties (formerly deadly enemies) on the station platform just prior to boarding the train for Corinto and during the entire trip up the West Coast to the seaport, I found it hard to visualize this peaceful nation, happy and engaged in routine matters as the people who only a few years before were seething in distrust, misery, strife and hunger. It made me proud of the fact that I was a United States Marine—a cog, small of course,

An excellent article by Staff Sergeant Earl B. Hardy, relating to one of the most varied and exacting tasks performed by the Marine Corps—the work of the Nicaraguan Electoral Mission. Staff Sergeant Hardy is as intimately connected with this work as any enlisted man in the Corps. He has seen service in Nicaragua from 1925 to 1927, and with the Electoral Missions of 1928 and 1930. He will return again this year as chief clerk of the Mission. Sergeant Hardy has made a close study of this diplomatic work and of the customs and peoples of this tropical country and draws from his own experiences and personal observations. We feel certain that his article will show fully the difficulties undergone by the Marines and will evoke a large measure of praise for the excellent manner in which this unusual task has always been executed.

—EDITOR.

but nevertheless a cog in the machinery of the American government sent to that country to bring about such wonderful changes.

Shortly after our intervention in Nicaragua to protect American and other foreign life and property it became evident that the struggle between the two parties in the field was at a deadlock and that some action by a neutral was necessary to ease the situation and bring the people of that nation back to normalcy. The people were starving, crops neglected, and the armies of both parties living off the country. At this time President Coolidge sent Mr. Henry L. Stimson, the present Secretary of State, to Nicaragua as his personal representative to reconcile the two forces, reach an agreement putting to end the civil war, and arrive at a solution for the restoration of law and order. Roughly, the Treaty of Tipitapa brought about by Mr. Stimson between the government of Nicaragua (Conservative) and the rebel army (Liberal) headed by General Moncada (the present President) called for immediate disarming of both forces, the establishment of a National Army supervised and trained by United States Marines until Nicaraguan officers became available to take charge of this Army, the maintenance of law and order by United States Marines until the National Army was capable of taking over those duties, and the supervision of a Presidential election in November, 1928, by American forces, such election to be guaranteed by the American government to be a free and impartial one.

The two forces were disarmed under the supervision of American Marines, and the soldiers of both factions returned to their homes to take up their former peaceful vocations. The Marines took up their duties of maintaining law and order throughout the country until the National Army was trained for that purpose and, in performing this task assigned them under the Treaty of Tipitapa, saw many months of field service in all parts of the Republic of Nicaragua. Their task in this connection has now been completed and they have been withdrawn to the capital as a reserve and as a moral support for the National Army of Nicaragua. The National Army was organized under United States Marines as officers, has been trained until it is now capable of maintaining law and order throughout the republic, and is in the process of being gradually turned over to native officers, trained by United States Marines in tactics, in non-partisan devotion to flag and government and disciplined to meet the needs they must fulfill.

In 1928 the President of the United States nominated Major General Frank R. McCoy, U. S. Army, a most distinguished military officer with many accomplishments, as the President of the Nicaraguan National Board of Elections. General McCoy was appointed as President of the National Board of Elections by the Supreme Court of Nicaragua, and with the title of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the State Department of the United States, proceeded to Nicaragua with a staff composed of Army, Navy and Marine Corps officers and selected men from the Navy and Marine Corps and supervised the election of 1928, which saw General Moncada, the leader of the rebel army of 1926 and 1927, elected as President, defeating the Conservative candidate. The Marine Corps enlisted men for this Mission was to a large degree selected from the Marine Corps Brigade then in Nicaragua under the command of Major General Logan Feland. This election was unreservedly declared by leaders of both political parties to

have been most free, fair and impartial, and the first representative election ever held in Nicaragua. Prior to this election, changes in Nicaragua's political government were made only by military coups as the party in power controlled the electoral machinery thus always saw itself succeeded in office. This fact is admitted by all leading Nicaraguans of both political parties.

During the political campaign preceding the election in 1928, the candidates of both political parties agreed by exchange of letters that the winner would request the United States to supervise the Presidential election of 1932, which the Government of the United States agreed to do.

In early 1930, President Moncada, winner of the election of 1928, requested American supervision of the Congressional elections in Nicaragua in November of that year. He based his request on his and Nicaragua's desire to insure that such elections would be free, fair and impartial. President Hoover nominated Captain A. W. Johnson, U. S. Navy, a Naval officer of wide experience, as President of the National Board of Elections, and Captain Johnson having been duly accepted for that position by the Government of Nicaragua, proceeded to Nicaragua in May of that year with a staff of Army, Navy and

Marine Corps officers and selected enlisted men of the Navy and Marine Corps and supervised these Congressional elections, which again resulted in a triumph for the impartiality of American supervision, as these elections were proclaimed by both parties and the entire press of Nicaragua as having been in every respect free, fair and impartial. The enlisted men of the Navy for the Mission of 1930 were selected, for the most part, from the Fleet and the enlisted men of the Marine Corps from the various posts in the United States, as the Marine Brigade in Nicaragua had been greatly reduced since the election of 1928.

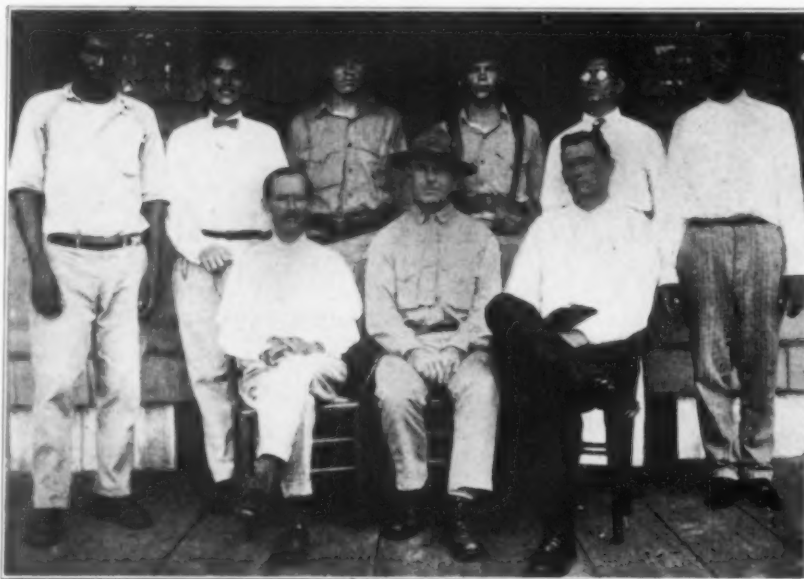
We are now on the eve of the third Electoral Mission of

the United States to Nicaragua. Rear Admiral Clark H. Woodward, U. S. Navy, a most capable officer with a brilliant record, has been designated by President Hoover as Chief of the American Electoral Mission and for appointment by the Supreme Court of the Republic of Nicaragua as President of the National Board of Elections of 1932, and will shortly proceed to that country with a select staff composed of Army, Navy and Marine Corps officers and selected enlisted men of the Navy and Marine Corps for the supervision of the presidential election to take place in November of this year.

The task before this mission is a gigantic one as it is assumed by all of those with previous experience with these missions that, under present conditions, this will be more difficult than the other two have been.

Care has and will continue to be taken to see that the personnel selected for this important duty are of a high caliber, capable of independent duty, sound of judgment, mature in character and with clear records. As far as practicable men having proved their fitness for this duty during the previous missions are being selected.

After the personnel has been selected, they will be organized into detachments for schooling. This schooling, necessarily brief due to the time element, covers a variety of subjects, such as rudiments of the Spanish language required for the duty, Nicaragua's electoral law, Nicaraguan Penal Code, Nicaraguan Constitution, Latin-American customs, personal hygiene, and instructions in questions which will ordinarily confront the dif-



ELECTORAL BOARD, 1928, CABO GRACIAS A DIOS

On the left are three members of the Conservative Party; on the right are three members of the Liberal Party. The three Marines are Private G. White (seated), Private G. Starnes and Private R. O. Short.

ferent members in the performance of their duties. The importance of this schooling can be seen when the organization of the mission is outlined together with the duties of the various members.

The scheme to insure that the elections will in truth be free, fair and impartial is that of having an American member of the Mission as the head of each board from the National Board down to the Directorio (polling precinct) where the votes are actually cast. The National Board of Elections for 1932 will consist of Admiral Woodward as President and two associate members, one from each of the two national political parties. This board will decide on all questions relating to procedure in conducting the elections, settle all disputes arising from the elections and in general supervise all activities to see that the freedom of suffrage is guaranteed. The Departmental Boards (13 in number and comparing to our States) will consist of an officer of the United States Army, Navy or Marine Corps and two associate members, one from each of the two political parties. The Departmental Boards are charged with the supervision of the electoral machinery under its jurisdiction, investigation and adjustment of all complaints of infringement on the right of suffrage, distribution of decisions and important information from the National Board of Elections to the Directorios in the Department, and settlement or investigation for the information of the National Board of complaints arising from the election in the Department. The Directorios, the actual polling boards, consist of an enlisted man of the Marine Corps or Navy and two associate members, one from each of the two political parties. The Directorios are charged with the important task of seeing that all citizens authorized to vote under the electoral law are registered and permitted to vote. The President of the Directorio is responsible for the settlement of any dispute arising over the legality of any citizen to register and vote, the correctness of all records and the count of the votes at the Directorio headquarters and in general for supervision of the district under the Directorio to see that the right of suffrage prevails and that no influences are brought to bear to defeat the aim of the American Mission to insure that the elections are free, fair and impartial. While the presidents of the directorios receive instructions in the procedure to be followed and the decisions to be rendered in questions arising, such instruction is general and more often the question arising must be settled on its individual merits. The Presidents of these local boards, of course, have the benefit of advice from the Departmental Boards, and the various officers attached to the Departmental Boards and the National Board on inspection trips, but as communication is very poor in that country, it is often necessary for the President of the Directorio to arrive at a decision with the assistance of his two associate members without reference to any higher authority. This necessitates the Presidents of these Directorios having a working knowledge of Spanish, a cool, level head, a knowledge of Latin-American custom, a knowledge of Nicaraguan law and procedure, a thorough knowledge of the existing electoral law, and a knack of tactfully handling difficult arguments arising, as those of experience know that the Latin-American is very excitable. The presidents of these local boards

are urged to make every endeavor to reach a decision on all questions arising that is concurred in by the two associate members, although unanimous approval is not necessary, and in exceptional cases the President is authorized to proceed alone.

Upon the arrival of the Chairman of the American Electoral Mission in Nicaragua, who acts in the dual capacity of the Chief of the American Electoral Mission (an American organization), and as President of the National Board of Elections (a Nicaraguan organization), the Headquarters of the Mission in coordination with the National Board of Elections commences a thorough study of the political situation and determines upon an electoral law most suitable for the conditions to insure a free, fair and impartial election. This electoral law for the most part is already drafted prior to the arrival of the

Mission in Nicaragua. This law is then submitted to the Nicaraguan Congress for passage as a law of the land. After approval of Congress the law is printed and transmitted to all members of the Mission for their guidance. The Headquarters of the Mission and the National Board also investigates and acts upon all complaints relative to infringement on the rights of any and all Nicaraguan citizens, takes steps to insure the freedom of the press, and recommends to the President of Nicaragua such decrees as are deemed necessary to assure the people of the Republic that the right of suffrage is guaranteed under the protection of both American and Nicaraguan forces. One can readily see that with an associate member from each of the two leading political parties, the National Board of Elections is very capable of taking under consideration and arriving at a solution to any question arising. The Headquarters of the Electoral Mission directs the general training of the members of the Mission, brings to their attention information as guidance in the performance of their duties, makes the distribution of the personnel to the different departments and in conjunction with the National Board transmits decisions and instructions of the Chief of the Mission and the National Board of Elections to the scattered personnel of the Mission during the registration



Staff Sergeant Earl B. Hardy

(about a month or six weeks prior to the voting) and during the electoral period.

After the preliminary schooling the personnel will be distributed to their stations of duty, or in groups in towns near the directorios where they will serve as Presidents for more schooling on the ground, for organization of their Directorio Boards, investigation of local conditions and for the purpose of assuring the citizens that the right of suffrage is to be guaranteed. Then comes the registration of voters. On these days—generally three selected days which are published to the public beforehand—the citizens register for voting. It is at the registration that the question of the right to vote generally arises. If either of the associate members questions the right of the person to register for voting the matter is taken under consideration by the Directorio and if of a minor detail is generally decided then and there, but if the question involves investigation, the person is allowed to register and the objection entered in the registration book for a hearing of the

(Continued on page 58)



# Ginger Takes The Duty



"ANGWAY!" barked Ginger as the nose of the launch grazed the landing stage and he sprang ashore. "Here we go!" And he bounded up the pier. Gosh! It was good to hit the beach after twelve days at sea; this is going to be some liberty.

When the U. S. S. "Columbia," after an absence of a year, dropped her mudhook in San Diego Bay that morning, Ginger was ready to go ashore. A good seagoing Leatherneck, he liked his shore leave as well as any of his shipmates. The run north from Balboa, with land visible on the starboard hand each day—land inaccessible for exercise and diversion—had whetted his appetite. After hours of repressed impatience, the launch had been called away and Ginger, reporting to the officer of the deck and receiving that gentleman's permission to leave ship, had scurried down the ladder ahead of his master, Captain James Bartlett, commanding the Marine Guard.

With the land under his feet again and room in which to stretch, Ginger was just beginning to work the stiffness out of his sea legs when Captain Jim whistled his recall. He swung back through the crowd on the pier to report to him. It was then that he met Mrs. Jim for the first time.

"This is Ginger, honey," said his master by way of introduction to the lady beside him.

"How do you do," said Ginger in his best manner, offering his paw.

"Oh, Jimmy! Is this the dog you found in Seattle?" exclaimed the lady shaking hands.

"That's the fellow. Some pup," replied Captain Jim.

The lady began to ruffle Ginger's coat. He liked her hands . . . they were gentle and understanding.

"Well, isn't he the finest, handsomest little man in his pretty tan and white suit," crooned the lady, "such perfectly beautiful eyes."

"Applesauce, but not so bad," he thought, lightly touching the caressing hands with his cool nose as he

By

Colonel H. C. Reisinger, U. S. M. C.

looked the lady over critically. Brown eyes and hair and a soft pleasant voice with a touch of fun in it. And right pretty, too! Yeh, he'd seen lots worse lookers in his travels.

"How about a little stroll?" he suggested gallantly. "Much too pretty a day to stand around this bilgy old dock."

"Oh, you're for a walk, are you?" smiled Mrs. Jim, grasping his meaning.

At precisely this moment an avalanche precipitated itself upon him.

"Dorge," shouted the avalanche, seizing him about the middle.

With a twist, a thrust of his sturdy legs, Ginger leaped free of the embrace.

"Lay off me, kid! What's biting you?" he protested, glaring at the child. Such indignity! And just when he was engaged with a lady. It was humiliating! A wirehaired fox terrier, the mascot of the best guard, of the best battle wagon in the fleet who numbered among his intimates a couple of presidents of Latin America, to say nothing of a raft of admirals, was not accustomed to such lack of decorum—it was positively intolerable. Moreover, it didn't help matters much that both Captain Jim and the lady appeared highly amused at his discomfiture.

He sprang aside nimbly to avoid a new charge of this diminutive pest. "Nice dorge!" gushed the child, returning to the onslaught.

"Aw, belay, before I spill you on the deck," he snapped, dodging.

"Here, Ginger!" called his master.

"What's so damn funny?" Ginger remarked as he came up annoyed by his amusement.

"You're up against it, old sport, but you'll get used to it." Captain Jim rubbed his head while with the other arm he held off this infant with its silly cry of "Dorge."

"Now, sport! You get this!" Ginger cocked his ears. His master used that tone for communications of great importance. He felt his head thrust forward into the middle of the squirming child. "Smell," commanded Captain Jim, and he obeyed. Slightly familiar, that scent, but hard to place, so he looked to the captain for enlightenment.

"This kid is James Junior, and he's mine. Get that."

"Ah, so that's it. Now I have it," he barked. "Got it, have you? Well, then, take care of him, old man! On guard, sabote!"

Ginger received this order without enthusiasm and without question. It was a detail to duty and that was that! But just the same, to have this kid wished on him was a tough break, and on his first liberty in a couple of weeks.

With an outward display of mature tolerance Ginger submitted while the infant James, released from parental restraint, pawed him and mauled him with gurgling enthusiasm.

"Darn the brat," thought the sufferer. "He may be the Big Flag to Captain Jim and his lady, but he's plain old mange to me, I'll tell the fleet." When he felt he could not endure this manhandling another minute, Captain Jim hauled the pest off and held him.

"The trouble is that you ought to have picked a bachelor, old sport," said his master smilingly. "You're a family man now."

"And that is no joke," said Ginger sourly, shaking himself to restore his composure. "If that is a sample, this is going to be good."

The family then moved towards the shore end of the pier and Ginger was forced to walk with the infant James who clutched his collar and exhibited him, Ginger, to any individual they encountered with delighted cries of "Nice dorge." To his great relief Captain Jim signalled a taxi and they all piled in. Never had Ginger quitted a scene with greater willingness; in his heart he fervently hoped that the exhibition had not been witnessed by any one of his shipmates.

The car sped through the city and soon began to climb. By easy gradients they ascended a



Captain Jim, Ginger under his arm, sprinted into a taxi.



series of terraces on a hillside and stopped before an attractive but unpretentious brown bungalow that faced the sea. Before it was an ample green lawn dotted with much colorful shrubbery. Against the blue of the sky it made quite a passable picture; the sea view, with the "Columbia" riding at anchor near North Island and Point Loma thrusting into the sea beyond, Ginger particularly liked.

"Tum alorn, Ginger," cried the child.

"This is home, Sport," explained Captain Jim. "Go on. Take a look around."

"Might just as well," agreed Ginger. This trip was a complete washout as it stood; a view of the premises was at least something with which to kill the time. Conducted by the infant James he made the inspection with a distinct feeling of boredom until they reached the rear of the house. He came upon the scene in the nick of time to break up a raiding party, led by a haughty rooster, whose objective was unmistakably the small garden behind the kitchen—Captain Jim's garden.

"Well, it's a good thing I came," he remarked, as he returned to Junior after scattering the foray. "The nerve of some people's chickens!"

Junior, fawning upon him, voiced his admiration, and Ginger swaggered a bit under such outspoken adulation.

"Yeh! You're right, kid. They can't get away with that stuff while I'm around," he said.

Once more on the lawn the infant James became playful. He squatted, patting plump knees with plump hands. "Tum alorn, Ginger," he cried, essaying a hop somewhat after the manner of a frog. Ginger eyed him coldly ignoring the invitation; he was not prepared to descend to frivolity with a mere child.

"Snap out of it!" The voice of his master arrested him as he moved over to the hedge under pretence of occupation. "Belay that high hat and shake him up!"

For a moment he looked at his master in astonishment. "What, me? Play with that?" he asked.

"Go on! And don't get too rough," said Captain Jim.

"Aye, aye, Sir!" And then to the posturing Junior, "Stand to, you swab! Here comes somebody," he barked as he charged, upsetting that young person.

"Woof!" exploded Junior, as he sat down hard. "Play dorge!" he yelled joyfully. Laboriously he arose and toddled in pursuit.

Once started, Ginger forgot his dignity and enjoyed himself; he had not had a romp like this in a blue moon.

At last the exhausted James abandoned the chase and sank upon the grass.

"Well, kid, that was something like, I'll tell the fleet!" smiled Ginger, condescending to lie down beside him.

Junior panted, his round cheeks red and blue eyes bulging.

"Nice Ginger," he gasped, patting him approvingly.

"You are all right yourself, kid!" And Ginger shot out his tongue for one comprehensive lick of friendship that began at Junior's chin and ended about the right eyebrow.

"Good dorge," gushed Junior, enraptured at this attention.

For a time Ginger lay beside the child and rested, watching the patches of white fleece that raced each other across the blue sky to the brown mountains eastward. Not such a bad place for a liberty, and standing watch on the kid wasn't such a rotten break after all. Right nice kid, as kids go, he concluded.

Junior suddenly began to display signs of renewed activity. He arose. Ginger, mindful of his duty, joined him without invitation. The course laid by the infant James was for the sea edge of the lawn, marked by a line of rough stones. There didn't seem to be anything beyond these stones but the red roof and chimney of a house, so Ginger went ahead to take a look. At the edge he found that the lawn fell away abruptly to the terrace below. Sensing the danger—the "Columbia" was filled with flat surfaces that ended in the air—Ginger turned on the advancing Junior.

"Avast, there! Slow down! Give her one bell!" he barked.

It appeared that the warning had no effect upon his ward; he didn't stop, nor did he veer off.

"Check her, kid! Give her a kick astern!" he ordered.

"Dough 'way!" exclaimed Junior with marked truculence. It was evident that for some reason the kid regarded the present as a proper and propitious time to make this trip and Ginger suspected that the absence of his mother might account for his decision.

"Rocks and shoals! Will you heave to?" barked Ginger dancing before him, blocking his clumsy efforts to dodge past.



"This kid is James Junior, and he's mine. Get that."

"Dough 'way," repeated the infant James firmly, and then he charged boldly.

"You would, would you!" snapped Ginger, and adroitly he spilled him.

"Wow!" swore the surprised and vexed Junior. "Bad dorge!" "Aw! Stow that bleat! You ain't going to make it, see!" said Ginger, inelegantly.

The infant James tried to rise but in the midst of the effort Ginger, taking advantage of his clumsiness, bumped him over again. Thwarted in his desire, Junior lay supine and howled with impotent rage. Mrs. Jim rescued him. She scolded him and kissed him by turns while Ginger listened to his furious arraignment of himself. Then Mrs. Jim turned to him.

"You're priceless, Ginger," said that lady hugging him. You knew he had no business out there and he knows it, too, the little rascal."

"Duty is duty!" remarked Ginger, and added by way of explanation, "he asked for it!"

Captain Jim was also pleased, which was good. "Atta boy, sport." Then he addressed Mrs. Jim. "You don't have to worry about Junior while Ginger's around. He'll look out for him."

"I declare it's uncanny the way he understands," she exclaimed.

"Getting wise, is she?" Ginger was amused.

"Bet your neck he's savvy. Know everything, don't you, sport, but don't you give me away to the missus."

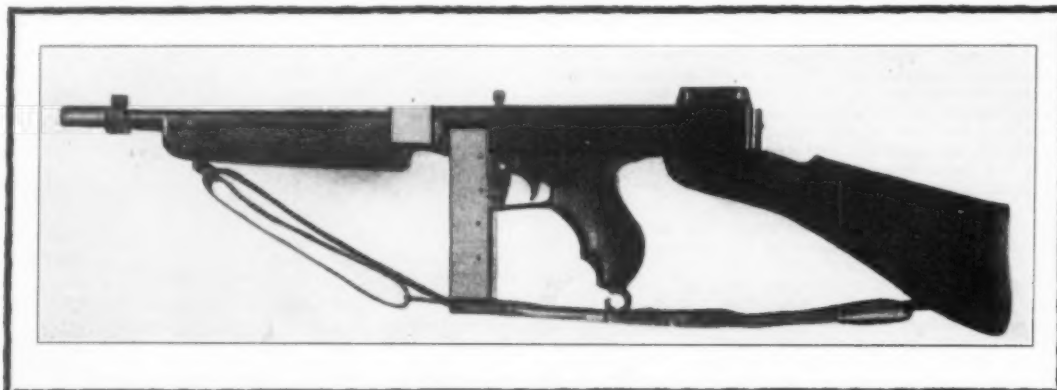
Captain Jim laughed happily and grabbed Ginger. He rolled him on the grass, caught him up in his arms and tossed him in the air and caught him, tossed and caught again, and then dropped him on the grass. And Ginger raced around the lawn searching his soul for sounds to express the overwhelming emotion within his heart. To be rough-housed by Captain Jim was the most thrilling of all pleasures.

During the next month Ginger found his time well occupied. He performed his ship's duty as became a good Marine mascot. He fell out with the guard for morning formation and sat erectly on his hams at "colors." In the afternoon he shepherded the infant James about the emerald lawn surrounding the brown bungalow, keeping that young person out of harm's way with an inflexibility of purpose that frequently provoked his vociferous displeasure.

Toward the end of a glorious month in port there came an evening when nothing about the house on the hill seemed normal; nothing, that is, but Junior. About the dining room there was a feeling of restraint; the usual gaiety was absent. Ginger had no criticism to register with the meal itself—his plate of chicken bones, scraps, and vegetables had been very

(Continued on page 56)

# THOMPSON GUNS



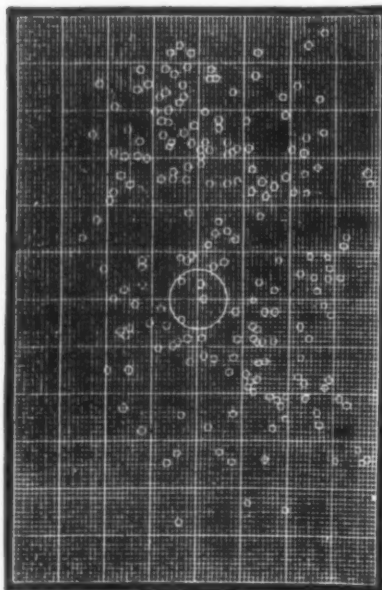
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# News from the Shanghai Front

By F. Burton



ELLO everybody. All the news direct from the war zone, and what a war zone! Yes Sir, we are having one over here in China, especially in Shanghai where there are over 1600 Marines, 1200 U. S. Army and nearly the entire Asiatic Fleet.

If you haven't been reading the papers, get a load of this:

January 28th was when it started, although the first rounds made the rounds the day before and 50 per cent of the liberty cards were withdrawn, the men remaining in the billets being set to filling sandbags and building Cheveaux de Frieze, which is French or something for barbed wire entanglements. Of course we all took it as a joke as scares in this part of the country are as thick as Jersey mosquitoes, but when they withdrew all the liberty cards the next morning and started setting up bunks in the offices for the use of the officers, it looked like the real thing. You former members of the 4th Marines, who came and left during peace time, certainly have no idea what an efficient organization we have over here as, when word was received during the morning of January 28th that the Defense Council of the City of Shanghai was declaring a "State of Emergency" which would go into effect at 4:00 p. m. that afternoon, you ought to have seen the fur fly. The Japanese forces in Shanghai had delivered an ultimatum to the Chinese that unless they stopped the boycott, evacuated the Chinese territory (Chapei) and about five other things, they would attack that night, which brought about the whole thing, but by the time the "State of Emergency" went into effect, all the defense forces in the City were mobilized and we were all set to protect the International Settlement against anything or anybody.

For almost five years, Marines have cussed the Plan evolved by the Military authorities here as they went through dummy runs and practice marches in order to be familiar with the Plan if it ever went into effect, but the need for practice and the good it did was amply demonstrated by the Marines, every unit being in place within one and a half hours after the plan went into effect with the entire front of Soochow Creek, the boundary line between the International Settlement and Chinese territory (a distance of about 3½ miles) guarded with barbed wire entanglements with sandbag emplacements going up at strategic points. Observation posts were established, command posts made ready, machine gun nests built and guards set. Before morning the wire gang had every point connected with Headquarters by telephone while signallers kept in communication by means of flags and lights.

At midnight the first day we got our first taste of the war as the Japanese advanced and took over Chapei, a Chinese village right across the Creek from our front line. The next day the Chinese took it back and then the fun began. The Japanese brought up planes and artillery and proceeded to law waste the village, meanwhile bringing reinforcements from Japan to make a push and take over the territory. They reckoned not with the Chinese though, as the Government back in Nanking proceeded to send troop after troop of Chinese soldiers to Shanghai and they established a defense that stood impervious before repeated onslaughts by the Japanese and although they lost plenty of men

by artillery fire and aerial bombs, held Chapei.

It was about the fifth day of the war (?) that the Marines began to get their baptism as a tale to tell his grandchildren of the close escapes that he had. Here are a few of them:

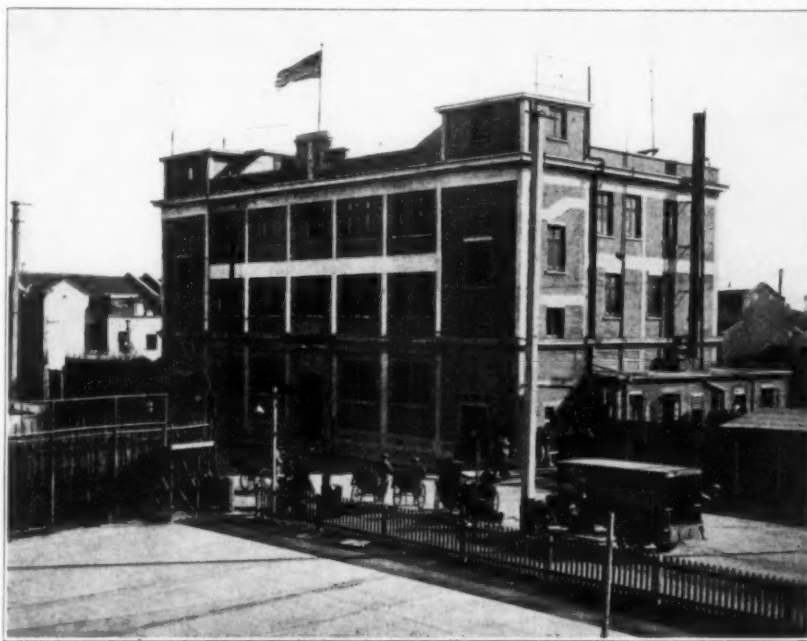
The 21st Company of the 3rd Battalion were doing guard duty on the Creek in front of the Wing On Cotton Mill with a number of one of their Platoons billeted in the Mill. A couple Japanese planes were dropping bombs into the territory just across the Creek from them, when suddenly two bombs came down on the wrong side of the Creek, landing on the Mill but fortunately on the other side, about 25 yards away from the Marine billet. Five Chinese were killed and 15 wounded but not a Marine was touched. Then there is the tale that members

of the 25th Company have to tell. Seven men were grouped in a tent just on the inside of a wall facing on the Creek in the Foo Foong Cotton Mill. It was a little too cold in the tent so they decided to go upstairs where there was a little heat. They had just left when suddenly a Japanese shell, intended no doubt for Chapei but aimed wrong, struck the wall, went right through it, ricocheted off the concrete floor and entered the tent. Fortunately the men had left the flag back and it met no resistance there, but it smacked over a couple of bunks in the tent (on which the men had been lying) and went out through the back.

There are tales and tales to be told like that as other men had narrow

escapes, but fortunately, up to the time this is written, none had been hit. However, we would like to have a picture of the group up at Headquarters who were on the roof the other day when five shells passed right over their heads. We saw some of them picking gravel out of their ears for an hour afterwards. And then there is Lieutenant Ryan of the 27th Company, the only casualty since things started. The Lieutenant was walking along Soochow Creek when a shell decided to bury its nose in the Creek. The eruption that ensued covered the lieutenant with a thick coating of Soochow Creek mud and filled the air with a collection of choice expletives that made a number of old times open their mouths in awe. Ask somebody what Soochow Creek mud is like and you can easily understand his perturbation.

With the increasing of the Japanese and Chinese forces, military authorities decided that the safety of the Settlement was being jeopardized and reinforcements began to arrive. The U. S. S. "Houston," flagship of the Asiatic Fleet, arrived from Manila with over 300 Marines taken off the "Chaumont" and also landed their Marine detachment for duty ashore. Two days later the "Chaumont" arrived with 1200 members of the 31st Infantry, U. S. Army, from Manila and 70 men from the Cavite Detachment of Marines. They landed to the tune of an aerial and artillery bombardment and how they suffered! Those Manila boys have been in the tropics so long that they did not know what winter was, and when they hit Shanghai, winter was in its glory. That is one of the hardships of war, though, and the boys stood it like real soldiers. This is the first time that the Army, Navy and Marine Corps have fought together (although not a shot has been fired as this is written)



Headquarters, 4th Marines, Shanghai, China



in almost five years but the genial tune of "Hail, Hail, the gang's all here" is the order of the day and most of them are wishing that somebody will start something.

Numerous cases of hardships and personal bravery have been noted but there are too many to set down more than a couple. One of the best stories of the splendid morale is the tale told of the 22nd Company under the command of Captain Tighe. They took over the line of the 3rd Battalion when things started and for three days remained on the Creek. The order of the day was three on and six off and during the six off, the men worked filling sandbags and building barbed wire entanglements. For three days they had not removed their leggings and they dropped on their bunks too tired to even eat (which gives you a good idea of just how tired they were). Finally everything was in readiness and the defenses were all erected when the order came through that they were to be relieved. What a howl went up at that. Here they had done all the dirty work and now another company was coming in to get the gravy and the fighting, as at that time it looked like the Chinese were going to be pushed back and there would be some action. It was only by dint of a promise to bring them back as soon as they could take a bath and freshen up that Captain Tighe and his fighting 22nd was induced to leave.

Then there is the story of one of the members of the Regimental band. The band dropped their instruments when the hostilities started and drew rifles, being detailed to guard Headquarters and the American Consulate. This particular bandsman was doing cossack duty near Headquarters when suddenly a couple shots whizzed over his head. Now we would like to say that he dashed forward in the face of the bullets, but no. He took cover and did the right thing. Here came eight Japanese civilians, all fully armed and bandsman Hanvey waited until they were up to his place of concealment and then jumped them, holding up the entire eight at the point of his rifle, bringing them into Headquarters where they were disarmed and turned over to the Police. Quite a number of these civilians who were taking the law in their own hands were arrested in our area but none quite so valiantly or neatly as this.

You fellows back in the States are certainly throwing away good money when you go to the movies and see those war pictures. Come to Shanghai where

you can watch them free of charge. Get up on any high roof near the Settlement line and you can see bombs being dropped from the airplanes, watch them until they hit the ground and see and hear the explosion. Artillery shots can be spotted and one goes to sleep at night to the tune of rifle and machine gun fire, punctuated by the dull thud of trench mortars and hand grenades. Descending to the street, one can enter a moving picture show or go to a cabaret (providing one has liberty). Business to the tune of heavy guns goes on as usual with the fighting going on in competition to the shows. But as one local writer says, "That is the thing that makes Shanghai Shanghai." The local residents have implicit faith in the safety of the International Settlement and go about their business as usual despite the fact that they can hear plainly the guns that are dealing out death across the Creek.

Time is short and the mail goes out in an hour's time so this will have to end here. Next month we will try and get a more detailed account of the things that are happening over here for the columns of the Leatherneck. Watch for it.

#### THE WALLA WALLA SAYS:

You bet your tin hat we've got something to say and it's worth saying, too. Perhaps it isn't right to go along like this, praising the Marine Corps; perhaps we should let someone else give us the glory. But there is that old saw about "he who tooteth his own horn knoweth his own horn is tooted," or something like that. And besides, the rest of the world may not know about this and we want them to.

The trouble came rather suddenly. Men were suddenly restricted, some men were in civilian clothing and all ready to go down and see the girl friend, when the call came. Not a grumble, not a growl; it was our business to be fighting men and our job was to protect the Americans and their interests—to the job gladly.

Just to cite one instance. Over here across the street from Headquarters are a bunch of men who are enlisted for special duty only. They are supposed to be bandmen and only in case of emergency are they ever disposed to pace out a twelve to four with a rifle on their back. These men were instructed to draw rifles. At about twelve o'clock they had their rifles—and a few pounds of cosmoline as well. There was a general assembly scheduled for three

o'clock. It takes about three hours for a man who is unfamiliar with tearing down and putting together a Springfield to get the thing cleaned up properly. At three o'clock they were there at the assembly, their rifles ready for a white gloved inspection. They were detailed for immediate guard duty; some of them drawing that ill-famed "four on, four off" racket. Not a murmur of dissent among the whole bunch of them. One of them went out and did the outstanding thing to date—captured eight armed Japanese and brought them in without firing a shot. That is what these officers mean when they speak of that word "morale."

Another instance. A Walla Walla correspondent was visiting the "Soochow Front" Sunday night. He drew a 22nd Company man into conversation. The Company had been on duty for four days. Three hours on, six off, and that six hours was filled with stringing barbed wire and erecting sandbag redoubts. The men were rather tired after four days of that kind of warfare. On the morning of the fourth day, this particular man had laid down for a few minutes of rest. When time for breakfast came, his buddies couldn't wake him. When he was finally awakened, he went back to his post for another three hours of duty, swearing inwardly at himself for having laid down on the job. That spirit carried through everywhere in the 22nd Company. From Skipper Tighe on down, not a man complained about the tough job laid out for them. And then came the reports that their Company was to be relieved and sent back for a few days rest and held as a reserve Company. And the men literally "went up in the air." What was Headquarters thinking they were, anyway? Didn't the Major think they could stand the gaff? Work four days getting everything ready for battle, then when it looked like a little trouble might come along, were they going to be sent away and kept out of the rest of the tough job? No sir, that wasn't right. They had been there all the time and they wanted to stay there all the time. They appealed to Captain Tighe. Captain Tighe supported his men. They wanted to be in on the show and they could stand it. Why send them back just when things looked interesting?

Finally the situation was compromised by sending the Company in for one day, to get much needed baths and shaves and to get off their leggings for a few hours (they hadn't had their clothes off for



Fourth Marines on parade at the Shanghai Race Course



four days), and were assured that they might return to the front the very next day.

That, men, is morale. That's what we've got. And it extends through every heart in the Fourth Marines. The 25th and 28th Companies were busy at the lines. It was necessary to establish a secondary line of defense along from Kiaochow Road to Gordon Road. The one thing at which a Marine rebels quickest is a shovel. It was necessary to fill hundreds of sandbags. Within two hours from the beginning of that job, the defense line was completed. In two hours, men. If there had been a single serious growl during that time, it would have taken twice as long to do the job. Then the bunch who used to pound typewriters and be called "goldbricks" had just completed a guard which kept them up most of the night. They were informed that as soon as they came off they would fill sandbags. And, men, if those fellows could pound typewriters with the same spirit they filled those sandbags, the Fourth Marines would have the greatest offices in the world. We know, for we were there with them filling the sandbags.

And let's don't forget the example our officers are setting. Twenty-four hours continuous duty is a pretty soft job for most of the officers these days. Most of them go on and stay on from the Colonel on down. We saw a Lieutenant the other day who admitted that he must be a pretty poor officer. He had only been on duty for seventy-two hours and he already felt "fagged out." Captain Tighe refuses to leave the lines. When the war starts, he wants to be there.

With leaders like that, we've got to be good soldiers. And we'll tell the cock-eyed world if anybody can find a gang of service men with more fighting spirit than the Fourth Marines, we'd like to meet that gang and find out what they eat to make them "get that way." Men, we're proud of this outfit we're in and we don't mind telling the world about it!

#### A TRIBUTE TO THE FOURTH MARINES

On November 17, 1927, the greatest tribute to the presence of the American Marines in Shanghai ever spoken during five years of duty in China was spoken to an assembled group representing all military forces of all nationalities as well as the civilian population of Shanghai. In an address directed to the Fourth Regiment, as a whole, Mr. Carl Seitz, representing the Shanghai American Community and the Shanghai Volunteer Corps, said:

"In the early months of the year, when this section of China around Shanghai was disrupted by civil war; when hordes of uncontrolled native soldiery and camp followers, incited by Bolshevik propaganda, threatened destruction and the horrors of an orgy of anti-foreign mob passion and violence, such as Nanking experienced, you came to our rescue.

"Together with your comrade-in-arms of the Defense Forces of the other great nations of the world, you brought to us all—Chinese and foreigners alike—safety, security and protection.

"Your advent in China was a message from the United States of helpfulness and good will to the people of China, especially to the right-thinking people, such as our leading Chinese fellow citi-

zens of Shanghai. Many thousands of Chinese of wealth, from what are known as the gentry class, which constitutes the backbone of this vast country, had flocked from the interior into Shanghai for protection within this foreign trade safety zone, called the International Settlement. They had as much or more to fear . . . than we foreigners, for we could, as a last resort, had we not had armed support, have abandoned Shanghai to destruction and gone away in ships under our naval protection; but our Chinese fellow citizens and refugees of the better class would have been forsaken, with their families, to the terrors of whatever might befall in rapine, murder and loot.

"Your service in defense of us all in that time of danger brought relief and hope, with joy in our safety, but far greater still was your achievement in aiding to uphold the honor of the Chinese as a great people. The leaders of China, irrespective of party or politics, must ever bear in their hearts the memory that through the example set by the International Defense Forces in strength,



Shanghai express

fortitude and forbearance, control was re-established by the Chinese generals and the Nationalist authorities first here in the outskirts of Shanghai, and later in the Yangtze valley, so that crimes against civilization were prevented, which would have been a blot on Chinese history.

"That is what you did for this great and friendly people of China in that time of grave trial, and for us, all alike, residing here; our families, our wives and our children.

"When you landed in Shanghai, conditions were at the worst; it was miserable with cold and rain and sleet; with little or no shelter, doing sentry duty during those days of turmoil and stress. You bore it all, as men of the U. S. Marines, true to your motto of 'Semper Fidelis,' and from the bottom of our hearts we thank you for all that you have done for us."

#### STORY OF THE FOURTH REGIMENT By Clarence A. Beliel

Originally organized as an expeditionary Regiment, very few years since the inception in 1914 have seen the Fourth Regiment on home soil. The belligerent year of 1914 saw the United States on the verge of hostilities toward Mexico. It was necessary that a Regiment of Marines be organized on the West Coast of America to prepare for possible eventualities.

Accordingly, on April 16, 1914, orders were received from the Major General Commandant that the Fourth Regiment be immediately organized and prepared

for expeditionary duty on the West Coast of Mexico. Colonel Joseph H. Pendleton (later Major General Commandant and now retired) drew men from battleships, land stations, prison guard details—every dispensable man or Company was rushed into the new organization. Five days after these orders were received from Washington, the Fourth Regiment was sailing for Mexican waters, where the "expedition stood by" for three months off the cities of Apaculco, Mazatlan and Guaymas ready for instant landing. The order for landing never came, however, and, after a few months in southern waters, it was deemed advisable to return the troops north to San Diego.

Upon returning to San Diego, the Regiment was disembarked at North Island, San Diego; here indeed was a strange welcoming for an expeditionary force. There were no barracks, no camp—only wastes of sand and sage-brush. So the Fourth Regiment "turned to" and in a remarkably short time the Regiment of "San Diego's Own" had built itself a very comfortable home which was named "Camp Howard." At this time no necessity was seen for maintaining the Regiment at its expeditionary strength and almost half of its personnel was transferred to other stations, leaving the Field and Staff, 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th Companies to be designated as the Fourth Regiment.

At about this time the World's Fair was scheduled to begin in San Francisco. So, in December, 1914, the First Battalion was dispatched to maintain a model camp on the exposition grounds. Almost simultaneously the Southern California Exposition began at Balboa Park, San Diego. Camp Howard was deserted for another model encampment at this exposition.

Then came the call of duty to rescue the Fourth Regiment from its routine of showmanship and, in June, 1915, the Regiment was again dispatched to Mexican waters aboard the U.S.S. Colorado. The Regiment was returned to San Diego in August and, in November, were informed to stand by for the third sailing into southern waters. The Regiment, then aboard the U.S.S. San Diego, was transferred to the U.S.S. Buffalo, remained on that ship until February 3, 1916, awaiting the third expedition which never transpired—and were then allowed to disembark in San Diego.

The Regiment had hardly settled itself down to land station routine when rumors of a revolution in Santo Domingo pierced the peace-time stillness of "San Diego's Own." Early in June, 1916, orders for duty in Santo Domingo came and on June 5, the entire Regiment boarded special trains for New Orleans where the U.S.S. Hancock was waiting to transport the organization to the scene of action. On June 21, 1916, the Fourth Regiment disembarked at Monte Cristi.

Here begins, and ends, the war time activities of the Fourth Regiment. It began eight long years of active, dangerous and heroic duty among the revolutionary forces of Santo Domingo.

\* \* \* \* \*

ders for duty in Santo Domingo came and Cristi, the Regiment, leaving one Company behind to hold what had already been taken, began a historic march through the wilderness toward Santiago. In order to get the Regiment there as soon as possible, every possible type of transportation was used. Trucks, pas-



The Marines of Shanghai pass the reviewing stand.

senger cars, horse drawn vehicles, ox carts, pack horses, mules—in fact, everything having four legs or two wheels or more was utilized to transport men to the capitol city. The town's street sprinkler was drawn into the duty and used as the Regimental water wagon. Added to this was a narrow gauge railway which the frightened natives forsook when they saw the Marines coming. The railroad was immediately manned by Marines and utilized to transport supplies.

In one encounter with the rebels on this "march," three members of the Regiment (Captain Williams, now retired; First Sergeant Roswell, now Captain at the author's latest knowledge; and Corporal Glawin, present whereabouts unknown) were signally honored for their valor in action by the bestowal of the Congressional Medal of Honor.

Santiago itself was taken without a shot being fired. Regimental Headquarters were established there, with various outposts situated throughout the island. In the meantime additional forces of Marines had arrived from the United States and Haiti and a military government was formed, the Fourth Regiment then becoming a part of the Second Brigade.

\* \* \* \*

In 1924 (the World War had begun and was over while the Fourth Regiment still maintained its post in Santo Domingo) the Fourth Regiment ended its eight-year tour of foreign shore service and returned to San Diego to the newly completed Marine Barracks there. For two years—the longest time the Fourth Regiment has ever stayed at the home station in San Diego—the Regiment remained there, improving the barracks and making a home of enduring beauty and comfort.

As a part of the peace-time plans, it was decided that in October, 1926, the Battle of San Pasquale Valley should be re-enacted. Long and tedious hikes preparatory to the three-day mock battle were the order of each day. But this routine was disturbed when the Postmaster General made his unforgettable request for the Marines to act as mail guards to prevent pillaging and robbing of the United States mails.

On October 23, 1926, telegraphic orders were received for the Fourth Regiment to establish guards on all U. S. Mails west of the Missouri River. Before noon the next day the Regiment had left the base and Companies were speeding in special trains to all the principal cities in the Western Mail Guard District. Mails valued at millions of dol-

lars were guarded and not one dollar was lost by the Postal Department—a high tribute to the presence of Marines. The duty was hard and strict, but careful attention to duty insured the carrying out of an important mission.

Trouble in Nicaragua threatened. Accordingly, early in January, 1927, orders were received to relieve one full Battalion from Mail Guard duty and prepare for overseas duty. The Third Battalion was called in, reorganized, and prepared to sail for the trouble zone—but the orders for sailing never came. On January 25th, the First Battalion was also recalled, reorganized, and ordered to stand by with the "Third" for duties beyond the seas.

The orders came and, at high noon, February 3, 1927, the Fourth Regiment, aboard the U.S.S. Chaumont sailed from San Diego out into the open sea, under sealed orders.

Upon arriving at Honolulu on February 9, orders were received to proceed to Shanghai, China, at all possible speed. After making a record run for a transport across the Pacific, the U.S.S. Chaumont steamed into the Whangpoo River on the morning of February 24, moored at the Standard Oil Dock—and the Fourth Regiment began an occupation which has lasted from that time until now, with little prospect for the homecoming in the near future. On March 21, 1927, after a forced march through the streets of Shanghai, the Fourth Regiment disembarked and took up billets in scattered parts of the city.

The mission of the Fourth Regiment being the insured safety of American lives and interests, there were no actual encounters, no shots fired, no toll of lives lost or wounded. Patrol work was the order of the day until May, when the Regiment settled down to regular Regimental routine, which has been maintained ever since. In February, 1930, when the Third Brigade was recalled from its headquarters in Tientsin, China, the Regiment became an authorized expeditionary force.

And so closes the history of a Marine Corps organization which, organized in 1914, during its 18 years of existence has lived aboard ship for two almost continuous years of expeditionary duty, served eight years of expeditionary duty in Santo Domingo, and has now rounded out eight years of expeditionary duty in China. Organized as an expeditionary Regiment, the "Fourth" has lived up to its reason for inception so well that even the "old-timers" have almost forgotten that name we carried in days gone by—"San Diego's Own Fourth Regiment."

## SHANGHAI NOTES

The 4th Marines have acted as host for many distinguished Americans who make Shanghai a port of call and during the latter part of December they had as their guest one of the best-known men in the States, Mr. Will Rogers. Mr. Rogers is making an unofficial tour of the world and he had been through Japan and Manchuria, stopping in Shanghai on his way to Manila, Singapore and the Disarmament Conference at Geneva. He landed in the city unheralded by any advance publicity and at once got in touch with Colonel R. S. Hooker, commanding officer of the 4th Marines. He immediately wanted to know where the boys were and, when he found them, he ditched the Colonel, as he laughingly put it, and spent a whole evening with the men at the N. C. O. and Privates' Clubs. He shared their drink and food, autographed hundreds of menus and gained their opinions on everything from the price of beer to the feasibility of ever returning to the States. At 4:30 in the morning he dropped in on the cooks at the Third Battalion, surprising them as they were starting their work for the day, but ham and eggs and java were quickly placed before the American humorist. On Sunday he dropped in at the 4th Marines' Church, where he was warmly welcomed by Chaplain Truitt, who turned the rostrum over to him and the crowd was kept in a roar of laughter for over one hour and forty minutes by his ready and witty speech. In introducing him, Chaplain Truitt repeated the words that used to appear in the rostrum of the Hippodrome Theatre: "He is a benefactor of mankind who makes men laugh as well as he who makes men cry." I believe the former is a greater benefactor. We have with us this morning a man who is a double benefactor because he not only makes men laugh, but he makes them think.

"It always makes me feel good to see a bunch of Marines," Mr. Rogers began. "You know we never see any Marines at home. Once in a while a bunch comes through the place going from one foreign country to another. You fellows are not a military organization. You're a bunch of tourists."

He spoke of his travels through Japan and his first experience with chop sticks. "They are a lot of trouble," he said, "especially since I have never learned to eat with a fork." He liked Shanghai very much, because, as he described it, "It's just an overgrown Brooklyn gone English. Brooklyn with an English accent." He made it clear that he was not on a Hoover Commission, having just come for the ride, and he was reporting daily to Senator Borah. He had tried to meet some of the Chinese high officials, but with so many resignations and so many being fired, he could not tell in advance with whom to make a date.

Speaking of his experiences in Nicaragua, he discredited statements that he had caused the earthquake. He praised the work of the Marines during the holocaust and related many of his experiences with the Leathernecks on duty down there. As a matter of fact, he states, "I have been chasing you fellows all over the world and I can't land anywhere without running into a bunch of Marines."

The following evening he dropped in

at the Marine dance and despite his refusals to give any interviews or make any talks while in the city he gave the Marines and their ladies a half hour talk on some of his experiences in the movies. The following day he left for Manila so as to get on American soil before making any statement as to the Sino-Japanese conflict, and from there he left by easy stages for the Disarmament Conference in Geneva to get more dope for his speeches. All he has to do is tell the people what happened at the conference and they laugh.

Mr. Rogers made a great hit with the men and those who palled with him at the clubs or heard him speak are willing to swear by anything he says. If he were to run for President, as he campaigned four years ago in "Life," he would receive 1,400 votes from the members of the Regiment because of the two days which he brightened with his presence.

\* \* \* \*

Of importance to social Shanghai and especially to the officers and men of the 4th Marines was the unexpected marriage of 1st Lt. J. L. Moody, Jr., Regimental Adjutant, to Mrs. Faith Hope MacLean, former wife of Douglas MacLean, the movie star. The wedding ceremony was performed in Lieutenant Moody's apartments at the Cathay Mansions, with Chaplain Truitt presiding. Colonel and Mrs. R. S. Hooker were the only ones present. Following the ceremony Lieutenant and Mrs. Moody left for a short honeymoon in Hongkong and Singapore, after which they will reside in Shanghai until Lieutenant Moody is ordered elsewhere.

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An open letter to Colonel Hooker which appeared in the Shanghai Evening Post and Mercury, one of the leading papers in Shanghai, is a good indication of the friendly feeling that exists between the 4th Marines and the Shanghai public.

"To Colonel R. S. Hooker, Commander, 4th Marines.

"My Dear Colonel: The writer has been asked by a considerable number of your fellow countrymen to publicly

thank and congratulate you, your officers and the men of your command, for their splendid contributions to the indoor and outdoor sports of Shanghai during the stay of the Marines in this city.

"The achievements of the Marines in sports, and their general conduct, are something of which they have reason to feel proud, and of which Americans here are justly proud.

"In boxing, baseball, football, tennis, golf, rugby, volley ball, rifle and pistol shooting, and virtually every line of sports the Marines have acquitted themselves nobly, putting forth their best efforts and gaining their full measure, and more, of glory. They have conducted themselves in a sportsmanlike manner and have won the admiration and respect of their opponents.

"And as residents of Shanghai, in addition to preparedness to safeguard the lives and property of their nationals and other foreigners, much can be said in praise of the officers and men of your command. The Marines here are indeed a credit to the government they serve.

"Very truly yours,

"HAL P. MILLS."

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Another expression of good will appeared in the editorial columns of the North China Daily News, a British-owned, British-run paper. Following a discussion of the report presented by Major General Fuller on the Marine Corps which had come into their hands, the editorial went on: "The circumstances may well be made the occasion of again saying how greatly Shanghai is indebted to the presence of this very fine body of men in its midst. It is not an unimportant part in the cementing of friendships which the American Marines have played here, and when everything in the accounting later on comes to be tallied up some very interesting features will find emphasis. It is only here necessary to refer to the intimate relations existing between them and the British forces. The presentation to the Marines by the American Community of the 'Fessenden Fives' marked a period of work in which the bandmaster of the Green Howards assisted in the building



Col. R. S. Hooker and Mr. Will Rogers entering the 4th Marine Church

up of a drum and fife band by the Marines. Equally striking was the adoption by the Marines of Rugby football—it being hardly possible to do justice to American football with the facilities at disposal—and the splendid spectacle of U. S. Marines taking so well to heart the advice of British coaches, that they could turn the tables at times on more experienced British opponents. There is no doubt that Shanghai has much to congratulate itself on having had in its midst during these years this fine body of officers and men."

#### THE FOURTH MARINES' CHURCH

By William M. Camp

One could hardly think of the Fourth Marines and their exploits and accomplishments in Shanghai without being reminded of the Fourth Marines' Church and its need and deeds as a part of Shanghai's religious field and endeavor. When asked if one is a member of the Fourth Marines, mention is always made to the Marines' Church and its hospitable congregation. Well known to visitors and tourists and citizens of Shanghai, the Marines' Church is becoming more and more a part of the Orient by its established good-will.

Chaplain W. R. Hall, in September, 1928, after an extensive investigation and summary of opinion from many notables in Shanghai as well as members of the Fourth Marines, began his first service in the Embassy Theatre. The continued visits of civilians and members of other nationalities residing and stationed in Shanghai was a constant source of encouragement. Colonel H. C. Davis, later relieved by Colonel Charles Lyman, gave his full support by precept and example and arranged to have the Marine Band and many noted artists, instrumental and vocal, appear on the programme.

With the drastic change of the weather from winter to summer, further steps were taken to provide a comfortable place for this congenial meeting on each Sunday morning at ten o'clock. The Majestic Hotel, Italian Gardens, were found to be an ideal spot, and members of the Marines and their civilian friends welcomed the change. A nomad tendency, a homey atmosphere, and good music and attractive and intelligent sermons were the pleasures offered by the Marines and their observance of the Sabbath.

Chaplain Hall's completion of duty in the Orient brought Chaplain R. W. Truitt from the Naval Training Station, San Diego, to fill the hearts of a vast congregation. "Once a Marine, always a Marine" applied in full array to Chaplain Truitt because of his previous long service with the Marines.



A committee from the N. C. O. Club plays host for the deaf, dumb and blind children of Shanghai, Christmas, 1931. This is an annual institution.





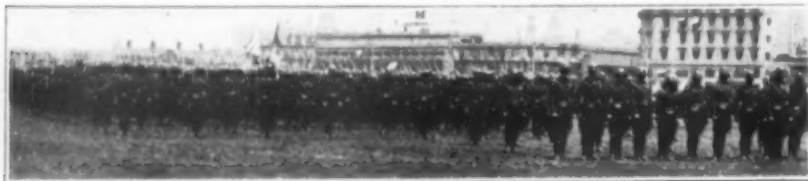
Chaplain R. W. Truitt

On February 16th, 1930, Lieutenant Commander R. W. Truitt was welcomed by Colonel Lyman as the new pastor of the church. Debonair, vivacious and well educated, Chaplain Truitt found a permanent place in the hearts of the people and worked with a new fire at the sight of the profound interest offered by this large church family. He watched the church grow to an extreme height of popularity and succeeded in getting the interest of the press and the public by his interesting sermons.

Winter brought a new need for warm quarters, and explorations were made in other theatres. The Carlton Theatre, convenient and well heated and lighted, offered a perfect location. More civilians were attracted by the convenience, and popular opinion increased the congregation. The vitaphone belonging to the theatre management was used for a prelude of music before the service.

At the present time the congregation numbers from 700 to 900 weekly. Artists, too numerous to mention, have been willing to contribute their talents toward a better programme, and the Marines' Church has no alternative but success. In the congregation one may find many nationalities, Japanese, Chinese, Russian, English, Irish, Indian, Hindu, Spanish, French, German, Italian and American, all belonging to Shanghai, "The Paris of the Orient." A cosmopolitan group, indeed! The Chaplain stands at the entrance and grins broadly at the numbers who attend, and on his face is a look of satisfaction in the results of his efforts.

In this column a cordial invitation is extended to the world, "When you are in Shanghai you can not miss the Fourth Marines' Church." Out of this column it will be remembered by millions who have enjoyed the fruits of its labors and the accomplishments of its ideal.



## WHAT THIS SINO-JAPANESE WAR IS ALL ABOUT

*Things have been happening so fast in the last few days that it is almost impossible for one man to remember just what has been going on and what kind of a war this is, any way. So, with the idea of keeping some sort of a concise record of events, we have compiled, between guards and sandbags, a day-to-day account of what has been going on since we first knew there was going to be a little trouble. This account doesn't mean to be complete, but it does cover the situation accurately; and we hope it will fill that needed place, at least when you have time to sit down and try to tell the folks all about the war you were watching "way back in 1932."*

**JANUARY 27:**—Fifty per cent of the liberty cards were withdrawn. Possible serious consequences as a result of the "fourth demand" of the Japanese to the Chinese was foreseen and a state of constant preparedness was adopted.

**January 28:**—All liberty cards were withdrawn. The trouble was coming. Shanghai Municipal Council declared a State of Emergency existent from 1600, that date. Fourth Marines executed "Plan A." At 1730 both Battalions were in position and ready for whatever might come later. The defense area occupied by the Fourth Marines extends from the corner of Avenue Foch and the International Settlement limit, down Kiachow Road, continuing down Soochow Creek to Myburgh Road, down Myburgh and Mohawk Roads to Taku Road and then upward and along Avenue Foch. The importance of this position is shown in the fact that approximately four miles of the Soochow Creek banks are guarded by the Fourth Marines. Other units of the Shanghai Defence Force are occupying similar districts and areas. At 1815 twenty-five Chinese were detached from the Chinese Company, S. V. C., to act as interpreters. Nine men were sent to guard the American Consulate on Kiangse Road. At 2000 a report came to the effect that Chinese had acceded to the demands of the Japanese and that the Japanese had declared themselves satisfied with the reply. Almost at the same time, however, word was received that Admiral Shiozawa told a meeting of Japanese at the Japanese Club that the Japanese would take Chapei at 2200. The Chinese soldiers had been asked by the Japanese to vacate Chapei where they were a menace to the civilian residents. At 2315, the Japanese advanced into Chapei. At midnight firing was heard in the vicinity of the North Station. Two Japanese armored cars attempted to enter the International Settlement through the Homan Road Gate, but were turned back by the S. V. C. Desultory firing was heard for the remainder of the night in Chapei and in the vicinity of Dixwell and Range Roads.

**January 29:**—At about 0400, Japanese

planes appeared and began dropping bombs at about 0600. The bombing stopped at 0830, but buildings in the vicinity of the North Station were burning as a result of the attack. Soon reports stated that the North Station had been captured by the Japanese, but reliable information disproved this. The Japanese had actually advanced only a few hundred yards west of the Shanghai-Woosung Railroad. During the morning the Chinese began putting up sandbag redoubts opposite the Stone Bridge. A warning was sent from the Fourth Marines to the Chinese stating that any firing from this point would be returned and that no Chinese, even unarmed, would be allowed to cross into the Settlement. At about 1200, the Japanese resumed their bombing in the vicinity of the North Station. At least one train was hit. An armoured train ran at full speed away from the scene, was pursued for about five miles by the Japanese airmen, but is believed to have escaped. Many buildings were ablaze (including the Commercial Press, which printed more than 80 per cent of the textbooks used in China) and at least a part of the North Station was burning down. The Chinese, however, were reported as still holding the Station. Intermittent rifle and machine gun fire continued during this time. At 1320 one Platoon proceeded to the Chinese Y. M. C. A. on Robinson Road where Chinese strikers from Japanese cotton mills were having a meeting. Nothing developed to cause alarm. At 1830, by request of the local manager, R. C. A., four men were established as guards for a temporary radio station operating at 269 Broadway on the roof of the L. Everett & Co. At about the same time it was learned that the U. S. S. "Borie" had arrived and would soon take over the post held by Marines at the Shanghai Power Company. At 1900 it was announced that the British and American Consuls General had arranged a truce between the hostile forces effective at 2000. But at 2000, heavy rifle, machine gun and artillery fire was heard from the direction of the North Station while the sky was red with the glare of burning buildings. The heavy firing continued throughout the night, but was kept up principally by snipers in the North Station and Hongkew areas, as well as in areas within the settlement boundaries, principally on Haining, Range and Chapoo Roads.

**January 30:**—Near daybreak the Chinese, evidently having received reinforcements during the night, began shelling the Japanese lines and, at 0720 the Japanese relinquished their position near the North Station and retreated to their lines along Szechuen Road. At about 1200 the Japanese resumed the offensive but were beaten back by the Chinese. During the entire morning heavy sniping had continued along the front lines, little reward being paid to Settlement boundaries. In a final attempt to stop the sniping, the Japanese, at about 1500, set fire to the buildings adjoining the Odeon Theatre. Japanese would not allow firemen to approach the scene and the buildings, including the theatre, were destroyed. Heavy reinforcements were being expected by both sides and little except sniping occurred



during the afternoon and evening. The Chinese were busy building more sand-bag redoubts along Soochow Creek, opposite points held by our forces, while the Japanese were also strengthening their points of defense near these areas. Japanese activities began in our area shortly after dark. At about 2030, eight civilian Japanese were arrested near Haiphong Road Headquarters and, upon being searched, were found to be armed with a Stevens .22 rifle, loaded and apparently recently fired; one Leuger pistol, two heavy swords, one iron tomahawk, one iron bar. They stated that they were civilian volunteers. The prisoners were turned over to Municipal Police. At about the same time, three patrols of Japanese civilians were apprehended in 26th Company area; at 2045 two Japanese were arrested, one man armed with a shotgun and the other with a club; at 2115 two others were caught. These men were armed with .25 automatic pistols. Again at about 2240 two more Japanese were picked up, armed and turned over to the police. Very little rifle and machine gun firing was heard during the night.

**January 31:**—At 0930 a group of 17 Japanese planes took to the air. The group consisted of eight bombers and nine pursuit planes. They flew over Chapei, the International Settlement and the French Concession. Japanese placed recognition panels on the buildings occupied by them in the Regimental area. At 1100, the Chinese S. V. C., acting as interpreters with the Regiment, were relieved by relief from the S. V. C. At 1215 Pvt. J. F. Moraratti of the 19th Company was sent to Italian Headquarters at 140 Robinson Road to act as an interpreter and establish liaison between Italian forces and 4th Marines. At the same time a riot was reported at the corner of Chekiang and Nanking Roads. Omnibuses were attacked in Sinza district. It was announced that tramcars would stop running at 1230. At 1245, the Mayor of Greater Shanghai reported that there had been a clash between the American and Japanese Marines at Hongkew. Investigation proved that, since there were no American Marines in the Hongkew district, there could have been no clash there.

At 1430, the First Battalion was informed that a secondary line of defense would be constructed along Singapore Road from Kiachow, and east along Haiphong Road to Soochow Creek. Intermittent firing was heard all night, but the area seemed to be at the most calm period since the beginning of hostilities.

**February 1:**—Small bursts of firing were heard during the day, but was much milder than preceding days. Considerable Chinese activity was going on across Soochow Creek. Large reinforcements had evidently come in and were occupying the area north of the First Battalion position heavily. Curfew was established on this date and the public was reminded that no one would be allowed on

the streets and must stay indoors from 10 P. M. to 4 A. M. until further notice. It was pointed out that this action is necessary "for the maintenance of order and the good government of the Settlement." The evening and night was comparatively quiet and no disturbances were reported. Further defense and strengthening of the secondary defense lines were effected near Haiphong Road. The rumor was confirmed to the effect that the U. S. S. "Houston" was on the way to Shanghai with a landing party of about three hundred Marines, to be attached to the Fourth Marines for the duration of the present situation. It was also rumored that one Army Infantry was being dispatched, post haste, from Manila.

*NOTICE—Owing to the state of emergency which exists at present, it is impossible to continue this account of the war. It will be continued, however, and brought to as late a date as possible.*

—The Editor, Walla-Walla.

### THE FESSENDEN FIFES

A ceremony, the like of which has never before or since been seen in China, took place on November 17th, 1927, on the Polo Grounds of the Race Course in Shanghai, when the Fessenden Fifes (and drums) were presented to the 4th Regiment, U. S. M. C., by the American Company and the American Troop, Shanghai Volunteer Corps. Mr. Carl Seitz, on behalf of the American civilian population, who assisted financially, made the presentation.

The ceremony was not without enduring consequences, if the expressions of both the British and American military men and civilians may be considered as an expression of the units of the Shanghai Defense Force who were present on the occasion. The consensus of opinion led an unbiased observer to the conclusion that there could be nothing lacking in the friendly relations existing between the Anglo-Saxon powers.

Notable among those present on this memorable occasion was Mr. Stirling Fessenden, chairman of the Shanghai Municipal Council and civil Commandant of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps. Others who took keen interest in the affair were Major General Duncan, G. O. C., of the British Defense Forces; Admiral Mark L. Bristol, then Commander of the American Asiatic Fleet; Colonel Mallet, commanding the French military forces in Shanghai; Colonel Henry Davis (deceased), commanding the Fourth Regiment; Lieut. Colonel Kilgore (now Colonel), second in command; Colonel Halford, commanding the Asiatic Fleet Marines; Lieut. Col. Heywood, British Intelligence Office; Capt. Merriman, U. S. Navy; Col. W. F. L. Gordon, Commandant of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps; Major R. W. Davis, second in command; Dean C. J. F. Symons, Chap-

lain; and numerous other officers of the Shanghai Defense Force.

Although the full strength of the Fourth Regiment could not be present at the ceremony, a majority of the unit, representing the First and Third Battalions, respectively, under the command of Major Secor and Major Underhill, with whom were associated Captains Tigh, Bartholomew, Rice, Thornton, Schmidt and other officers, were present to render the ceremony most impressive.

The Fessenden Fifes, present under such impressive conditions, were accepted by the Fourth Regiment, fifers of the Green Howard Regiment of British Troops taught men of the Fourth Regiment how to play the fifes, and this organization became the sole possessors of the only fife and drum corps existent in any branch of the American Service at the present day.

During the last two years interest has been allowed to wane and the Fessenden Fifes are not used now at parades and reviews of the Fourth Marines—but the people and military organizations of Shanghai will never forget that impressive ceremony on November 17, 1927.

### MARINES GREET FLOYD GIBBONS

From the Walla Walla

A group of Marines were standing around a G.M.C. truck in the grounds of the American Consulate. The old guard was about to be relieved—in any other circumstances Marines would not be standing around in these busy times.

Suddenly a figure emerged from the Consulate office, intent on getting somewhere in a hurry. "Say, is this rickshaw a public or private vehicle?" he inquired of the group of men. Someone shouted that it might be engaged but was a public rickshaw. "All right, to the Cathay Hotel and snap out of it," he said to the coolie, and he was gone.

But those men knew immediately that they could expect trouble—not from this man, but because he wouldn't be here if trouble were not coming. That man was Floyd Gibbons; radio, newspaper and war announcer. No war is complete without him. If there is a war where Floyd Gibbons is not in the front seat watching proceedings, the war is not official. We know that because Will Rogers told us.

And he told us a number of other things about Mr. Gibbons which makes us feel absolutely at home when he is around. And he feels at home with us, too; having spent several wars with us. The most notable of these was the Belleau Woods incident when he was present with the Fifth Marines, as well as on the casualty list after that battle.

Mr. Gibbons looked over the situation thoroughly and is still in Shanghai—which means that something drastic will happen—for Mr. Floyd Gibbons has an unerring instinct at "headline hunting."





## History of the Fourth Marines In China

March 21, 1927—the date is engraved forever in the minds of some fifteen hundred Marines and officers who were in Shanghai waters on that day. Lacking three days, we had been moored near the Standard Oil docks for a month. The U.S.S. "Chaumont" was a comfortable ship, but we were crowded and needed beathing space. We longed to land in Shanghai, from Colonel Hill, the Commanding Officer, down to the lowliest "boot" among us (and there were many who had not yet finished preliminary training when the call to overseas duty came). We had arrived on February 24, 1927; nothing eventful had happened for the month, excepting one small fracas with a body of fleeing Chinese soldiers.

We had eaten early, taken to the tugs and landed at the Standard Oil Company's Compound for a Regimental parade (we needed parades to lose our "sea-legs" in those days) when a sudden alarm broke out from the office of the Standard Oil Company. A body of some hundred Chinese soldiers, running away from the fields of battle, had taken to the river. Finding no other means of transportation, they had commandeered a Standard Oil Tug and were making for other shores with all possible speed. Captain Tighe and his 22nd Company were immediately sent to recapture the stolen tug—it was done with typical Marine speed and efficiency.

That alone had broken the peace and quiet of Transport life. We longed for a change of atmosphere and duty. But, we did not expect it to come with such haste and inconvenience as it did on that memorable day of March 21, 1927.

Orders had been received for a forced march through the city. That morning we fell in on Shanghai's bund, marched up Peking Road to Carter, around to Bubbling Well and back to the starting point. It was a long and gruelling hike. Burdened down with "heavies," rifles and ammunition, the ten minutes of rest

period at the Race Course was the most welcome gift of our whole five-year tour of duty in Shanghai.

Augmented by the Provisional Battalion, which had sailed from Guam and arrived in Shanghai aboard the U.S.S. "Pecos" two weeks before the Fourth Regiment, the fifteen hundred of us were tired and worn—and how we longed for those bunks in the holds of the "Chaumont."

But we had not even time for a much needed meal. We shoved out plates eagerly forward for a ration of "spuds, hot dogs, and Java," when the order to disembark came. During the night Chinese forces had approached to the very edge of Shanghai. They were expected to attack the city that day. This was no time to waste minutes in consuming

IS YOUR POST REPRESENTED  
IN THIS MONTH'S  
BROADCAST SECTION?

Send in that News

food. There was duty—and plenty of it—to be done.

The entire afternoon was spent in disembarking and taking off wartime supplies. At sundown of that day we were patrolling the streets of Shanghai, intent upon our duty of protecting the lives of American people and their property.

In those days of the crisis, few men indeed were there who enjoyed their quota of rest and food. No state of war existed, but thorough preparedness and prevention were necessary. The Third Battalion and Headquarters of the Fourth Regiment were established in the Western district to maintain martial

law and order, while the Provincial and First Battalions were the Yangtzepoo District (about five miles southeast of Headquarters). Interspersed between these Battalions of the Fourth Regiment were the forces of the British, French, Italian, Portuguese, Japanese, Punjaubs (Indian troops of the British Defense Forces), not to mention Companies of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps (which included every nationality in Shanghai large enough to maintain a Company of troops) and the International Settlement and French Concession Police Forces—the city was efficiently patrolled and perfect safety insured, as can be seen by the numbers of men included in this defence guard.

In two months the danger had passed. It was now possible for the Fourth Regiment to settle down to regular Regimental routine. Added to this was the knowledge of the presence of the remainder of the Third Brigade of Marines in Tientsin as well as similar large bodies of troops from the other nationalities mentioned—safety of foreign interests were assured and Shanghai was no longer in danger of being disturbed.

As fast as was possible, the First Battalion was recalled to the Northwestern district maintained by the remainder of the Fourth Regiment. The Provisional Battalion, which had come from Guam at the time of trouble, was disbanded and absorbed into the other Battalions—and peacetime routine was in order.

With the exception of the 21st and 27th Companies, the Fourth Regiment has remained intact since first arriving in Shanghai five years ago. These two Companies, in October, 1928, were transferred to the Asiatic Fleet for Fleet maneuvers in and around Guam. Later the Companies were transferred to Cavite. Of the 152 men and officers who set out for maneuvers with these two Companies, only forty-nine men returned in May, 1929.

Among the foreign troops with which the Fourth Regiment has served in Shanghai, the friendliest of feelings have always existed. From the time of that memorable event, heralded throughout England and America, when England's finest, "The Coldstream Guards stood shoulder to shoulder with America's finest, the United States Marines on Markham Road Bridge," the most amiable relations have been maintained with the British forces. Varied social and athletic activities between the representatives of the various nationals in Shanghai have built for the Marines a lasting respect which is shared by Chinese and foreigners alike.

Never in any community, at home or abroad, have Marines been more highly praised and respected than in Shanghai. That is our highest bid for honor and praise as a part of the Marine Corps.



Communication Section, Fourth Marines, Captain O. T. Francis, commanding



Sandbag emplacements held by the 21st Company, U. S. Marines



Colonel Hooker greets Floyd Gibbons



Soochow Creek sector held by the 4th Regiment, U. S. Marines

## Shanghai Flashes



Showing the effect of an aerial bomb. Marines billeted in this building miraculously escaped.



The Colors of the 4th Marines pass in review



U. S. Marines hold crowd at Markham Road Bridge

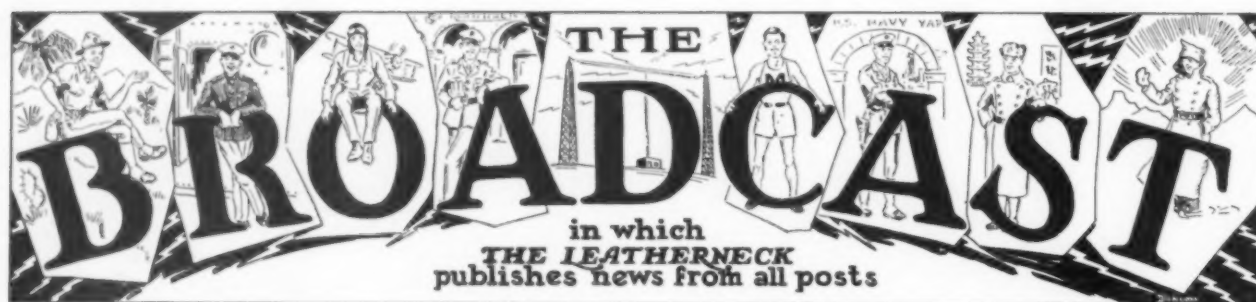


Mr. and Mrs. Richard Barthelmess at one of the gates into the International Settlement



Col. Hooker, C. O. 4th Marines, conducts an inspection tour. Ministers to China from United States, Great Britain, Denmark, Italy and France are included in this party.





## Quantico News

### AWARDED FLYING CROSS

Brigadier General John H. Russell, commanding the Marine Base at Quantico, Va., on the morning of January 30, decorated Captain Byron F. Johnson, U. S. Marine Corps, with the Distinguished Flying Cross, awarded by the Secretary of the Navy for exceptionally meritorious service in Nicaragua.

The Department's citation states this award is for bravery while serving in Nicaragua. The contact for which he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross took place on Saragusa Mountains in Nicaragua June 19, 1930. While flying on a morning patrol they came across a group of Sandino's men near the City of Jinotega, one of Sandino's best strongholds, as he was among friends and sympathizers who would maintain their silence about his presence. The bandits were lead by Sandino himself, who is seldom seen leading his men. During the battle a bomb fragment struck Sandino and caused him to lose the use of a leg. During the entire battle the action of the pilots was most commendatory and extraordinary in the face of hostile ground fire and low altitude, over mountainous jungle where a forced landing meant certain death at the hands of bandits, and, at the greatest personal risks, they all committed themselves to action and fought desperately until every round of ammunition and every bomb was expended. After night-fall the bandits broke up into groups and were seen headed for the swampy regions. Sandino's men were estimated at 600. The Distinguished Flying Cross is one of the highest awards that can be given to a Naval Pilot.

### BROWN FIELD BULL-E-TINS

Just a repetition of the baseball season under First Lieutenant Cloud Athletic Officer and the Basketball cup of the Quantico Loop is Brown Field's with 20 games won and only four lost. In the last half that ended last week the locals won 11 and lost only one game. It seems that Lieutenant Cloud's Georgia rabbit foot is still working for his teams have taken all before them in baseball and basketball during the past year.

The team was helped a no little bit by the presence of Lieutenant Nelson Gaunt, former University of New Hampshire star, who has played forward during the season and has helped with the coaching of the quintet. Another mainstay of the team was McIntire at center. Both Gaunt and McIntire have played with the Post team.

Old Farmer Couch, the All-Marine Baseball fire-ball artist, has shipped over recently for Aviation again and says that he is here to stay and all his athletic efforts go for solo Brown Field. His presence on the basketball team was at least a help to the morale. If Lieutenant Cloud's luck stays with him here we will soon be using his athletic trophies to serve chow in at the mess



Capt. Byron F. Johnson

hall as the trophy cabinet is now full and running over.

The past month has seen many rumors run to earth about another enlisted flight class and Dr. Ward, the flight surgeon has been in the culling business. Out of many examined six were finally given the up sign by the "Doc" and now many know why the doctor's name is Ernest. The lucky ones to pass the flight physical were: Sergeant Curtiss Goehring, Corporal Gaston D. Davis, Corporal Troy A. Lawrence, Corporal Joseph A. Sharol, Private A. Harr, and Corporal Arthur H. Lilly. There is to be a preliminary mental examination during the coming week and then it might be that more will be culled out. Then it will be the prelim flight training at Hampton Roads and possibly Pensacola. But there is many a slip betwixt the cup and the man who gets by the checks at the beach and at Corry and with A. P. stock

at such a low ebb at this writing, it is going to be a long grind for those who survive the fittest.

"Swede" Walton G. Golien, former Staff Sergeant pilot, now a Western Air night mail first pilot from the West Coast to Kansas City, was a week-end visitor recently with Gunnery Sergeant John Carter, a class-mate at Pensacola. The "Swede" was with many of the gang in Nicaragua where he was generally dubbed "Lindy." Golien has the demeanor of Lindbergh and can handle the aircraft in a creditable manner or he wouldn't have the job now that he has. With his wife Golien came via the air route, but Mrs. Golien did not seem too air-minded on arrival here during the extremely bumpy trip over the Pennsylvania mountains to Harrisburg. It was through Golien that a first hand account of Bob Fry's death was had. Golien was Fry's co-pilot for many months before the fatal crash in which Rockne was killed. Golien stated that he was downed by weather at Wichita, Kansas, on the day that Fry was overcome by the weather conditions that caused his crash, and that the truth of the cause of the crash was the elements and nothing that might have been contributed by the human element. "Fry was the same pilot with the commercial firm that he was with the service and that much better by his wider experience," was the tribute paid by Golien.

A general shake-up among the officers of the station is being rumored about. The latest is that Major Mitchell is going to staff school, Major Moore and Lieutenant Ennis will go to Haiti soon, Chief Marine Gunner Odgen has orders to Haiti and Marine Gunner Bubier has notification of transfer to Nicaragua. It is reported that Major Ross E. Rowell of the West Coast will come here as Commanding Officer.

First Lieutenant C. J. Chappell is spending a month's leave at his Alma Mater, Pensacola.

The past month has seen the retirement of Master Sergeants "Bugs" Alvin Bugbee and George Boyle. Bugbee is going to Squantum Reserve Base in Boston to take over the things about there on the ground and it is rumored that George Boyle will go to Chicago and live off his rentals. Both of the men have been quite colorful in Marine Aviation and are both the same type of man. George Boyle has ever been noted for his mass production on any job and with his passing from the regular service, there is only one man left to carry on in the manner which the two operated. We speak of his "Nebs" Gunnery Sergeant Joe Budrow. On the cold wintry days when there is no flying, many are the

yarns that are spun about the three, possibly the most popular trio in Marine Aviation.

Recent arrivals from Nicaragua have included Gunnery Sergeant John Gerry, Quartermaster Sergeant Rippenhagen, First Sergeant F. G. Turpin, Sergeant A. Spahn, Corporals Wallace, Bobin and Brazier. The last detail landed during the March blizzard and didn't appreciate the sunshine of Virginia after those warm Nicaraguan years.

Master Sergeant Ben Belcher is back to duty from the Naval Hospital in Washington after his crash in Haiti and everybody welcomes Ben back in much better health than it was expected that he would ever be. His legs are mending fast and other than a slight limp he seems the same old "Ben." Belcher is no doubt the dean of enlisted pilots of the Marine Corps and is so recognized everywhere. He has a host of friends in and out of the service who wish him well. Belcher is a mechanic of ability along with being an expert pilot.

The N. C. O. Mess has decided that any caterer in the future must be blessed with plenty hair. In the past there have been two mess caterers who have not had the mane of a Tarzan and it seems that both proved the undoing of the trusting brothers of the chow table. The latest episode in the "Baldy" mystery of mess Jefes was the passing of Gunnery Sergeant Shirley Williams into that sea of missing men. In years past their was another Gunnery Sergeant who had the lack of shock on the cranium and he fell by the wayside with the funds that fill. The newly elected caterer is none other than First Sergeant Bill Barrick with a full head of hair and no sign of a bald spot. Barrick is senior First Sergeant about the field and probably Quantico. His few years in Aviation have won him many friends. His heart is as big as his general appearance and in his own words he is another "glorified clerk" in Aviation. Some of us who knew him back in the "line" in Philadelphia and aboard ship will testify to his ability to "soldier."

It is rumored about that another of the old guard has busted the traces and entered the ranks of the benedicts. Master Sergeant Bill Blackford is the newly elected into the legion of "two." It seems as the years roll by that more and more of the old guard are becoming domesticated. There is still another at large in the person of Duke Geer who says himself that he is a confirmed celibate. But let the wiles of the Southern Virginia Sunshine, et cetera get him in tow and it won't be long.

Another who is gradually succumbing to the racket is Gunnery Sergeant "Pop" Burns. He makes many trips to Boston here of late and some day he will be going down to see Mr. Smith at the Post Quartermaster office about a little house on the "hill." It is also said that Ray Kaltenback is making long distance calls hereabouts and his room-mate Staff Sergeant Bill Wester herds the little model "A" to the Capital many nights when Congress is not in session. It is said that Bill is interested in the start of the Civil War and spends much time about the old battle fields at Manassas.

The soothsayer's words about the Ides of March were right about here when an 02C-1 nosed over on the field and another's engine went dead over in Maryland. Second Lieutenant Smith was returning from Staunton on the 2nd when

his oil pressure went down in an F7C-1 and he was forced down near the President's Camp at Rapidan. His word was in the message, "I am near the 'R' in Rapidan." But with such "definite" information Lieutenant Chappel found him with a Fledging and he was able to come on in to the field as the tricky oil pressure went down again as he got over the home field.

And to finish we have the most unbelievable bit of news. "Pete-the-Greek," colleague of Sandino, Emil S. Peters is married.



Staff Sgt. P. Mitchell retires after thirty years

#### MIRRORS OF BROWN FIELD

By Pvt. G. M. Nasium

Here is ye old scandalmonger for another session. . . . We almost went to jail over last month's Broadcast. . . . Everybody on the field was accused of being the vacuum cleaner. . . . So far no one has gone to jail over it. . . . Men took furloughs to go home and explain to friend, wife or sweetheart that there must be a mistake. . . . Wrote one poor fellow: "I'm not the only man in the service by that name. . . . He means somebody else." . . . We had decided to let the scandal lie dormant this issue but we find a couple of incidents that need airing and so the spring cleaning is on again. . . . One day about two months ago, or perhaps it was a little longer, a certain sky pilot from Quantico visited the field in the company of a party which consisted, in part, of a couple of ladies. . . . After showing them around the field and explaining to them the various operations and functions of the shops and offices incidental to flying they visited the office of the Aerologist. . . . The Sergeant on watch explained the various charts and instruments in the office. . . . The sky pilot found it necessary now and then to subordinate the words of the Sergeant in order that the party would clearly understand. . . . The sky pilot believing the Sergeant was trying to humiliate him by the technical terms used decided to put him in his place and, it is alleged, made the following remark: "Now if I were

not here these people would probably tell you that they are big aviators." . . . Now that remark, although made, perhaps, in jest, is not becoming a sky pilot. . . . The question is, what impression did this party carry away from that office? . . . It was unfair and uncalled for. . . . These men have been to school and were taught the language of the profession. . . . They live among these instruments and the technical terms applied to the work. . . . Knowing as I do the men of this branch of the service, I am sure there was no intent to humiliate the sky pilot. . . . Also, to be an aviator is not of the paramount significance to the man who is familiar with aviation as it is to the man who knows nothing more than to have taken an occasional ride in a transport. . . . This column sincerely hopes the sky pilot in question will read this and make amends. . . . If it is not true then he need not worry. . . . If it is true and the speaker holds it was but in jest can he also hold that it was accepted by his party as jest? . . . Let's get it straightened out, for much animosity is felt in that office over it. . . .

The second bit of scandal is not scandal but smacks of the worst sportsmanship ever witnessed by this column. . . . It all happened on the night of the eighteenth of February in the Post Gym. . . . The Post Basketball Team was playing the fast Sak's Team of Washington, D. C. . . . The Sak's team was ahead in the scoring, and the Post team was making every effort to ring the basket but their efforts were futile. . . . After watching several efforts fail a Major of Marines arose, threw up his arms in utter disgust, placed on his coat and made his way from the vicinity. . . . Coming from a Major, this column would like to know if that was the human thing to do. . . . Now let's all sing the Marine Corps Hymn. . . . And so we go on, Semper Fidelis, and may the best man win.

Thoughts while coasting around Brown Field:

A group of men returning from the tropics last week brought back to mind the first time ye scribe returned from the tropical clime. . . . We had been down there for what seemed like generations and all the time we were away the letters came pouring in from home saying that upon our return the fatted calf would be killed. . . . We arrived home to find the dressmakers trying to hide the fatted calves and instead of killing the fatted calf all they did was shoot the bull. . . . But home is where the heart is and so we started for a filling station (restaurant, to you). . . . At last we were going to have a square meal. . . . Much water had run into the milk cans since we last made a liberty here in the good old U. S. . . . The old beanery that stood on the corner had moved to make way for a new kind of filling station. . . . No longer could we find the old high-countered, oil-cloth-covered counters, and the high stool we knew in the days before. . . . There in its place stood a marbled floored dining room with chairs scattered about and the right arm of each chair enlarged to include a small table. . . . What was a left-handed man going to do in a place like that? . . . Was there a war on against feeding left-handed men now? . . . Since one of our party was left-handed we gave up the idea of dining in this establishment. . . . We made our way out on the main artery and entered what bore a sign stating it was a restau-



PRESENTATION OF THE DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS  
TO CAPTAIN JOHNSON

In this picture are Captain Johnson and General Russell in the front row of officers, and in the rear are Colonel Meade, Major Ralph Mitchell, C. O. Brown Field, and the General's aide.

rant. . . It was one of those places where you grab a tray and a bunch of imitation silverware and start shoving for a place at the counter where they kept the chow. . . It was nearing noon and by the time we got to the chow our silverware had tarnished and what was once a paper napkin was now a small bunch of confetti. . . Three of them insisted on having soup. . . I was against soup—I have been ever since I saw a cook serve the dish water by mistake one day—but I can't argue with such odds as that and so we got soup. . . I say we 'got' soup, mind you, and I didn't say we had soup. . . We left our trays behind and grabbed a bowl of soup and upon seeing an open table we made a line rush for it. . . Placing the soup on the table we returned to the counter again for the crackers. . . When we returned to our table our soup had disappeared. . . Thinking someone had made a mistake we left our crackers and went back for more soup. . . We returned after that struggle to find our crackers missing. . . Then someone conceived the very brilliant idea of placing a little card under the soup bowl with the following words upon it: "I have put my finger in this soup." . . Feeling sure no one would care for it now we again returned for crackers and returned to find our soup missing and the card turned over and the following words inscribed thereon: "We eat the soup but failed to find your finger. Sorry." . . Now that was not the last straw but the whole darn broom so we decided that someone else had decided that we would not have soup today. . . We looked for a menu and finding none asked a pretty little thing of the opposing sex who sat next to us if she had a menu and she informed us that there was no menu. . . She said a menu was not necessary in this kind of hash house and that all we need do was stand outside the door and look at the shirt fronts and neckties to find out what was to be had. . . Spying a

waitress across the floor we attracted her attention by dropping a dime on the table. . . We asked her: "How is the ham today?" . . She replied: "He didn't come out today." . . How the devil was a man to get anything to eat in a place like that? . . When asked if she had frog legs we were informed that it was rheumatism that caused her to shuffle slightly when she walked. . . Finally we had her talked into serving us a steak. . . I think she must have misunderstood the order and brought us the cook's shoe. . . After assaulting the steak for twenty minutes with a knife that should feel flattered to be called a knife we called her back and told her that we would not pay for such a steak. . . She asked the reason and we explained that it was impossible to cut it. . . She turned it over, closed one eye, sighted along one edge and informed us that she would get the manager. . . The manager appeared and went through the same course of observation and then politely informed us that we would have to pay for it. . . We paid for it and to this day we do not know why unless it could be that we might have bent it in the struggle. . . The big city didn't seem to understand us and so we decided we would leave that night. . . We found the Union Depot about two hours after we started looking for it and found also that the last train for Philadelphia would leave in about ten minutes. . . (I don't like to tell this part of the story for no doubt some member of that party will see this and he will know that I am the only one who would tell this) . . We were well under way when we finally located the porter and asked him to make up our berths. . . The berths prepared, the porter asked B— if he wanted to sleep feet first or head first and B— said if it didn't matter he would prefer to go to sleep all over at once. . . The porter explained that he meant should we like to sleep with our feet next the engine

or head towards the engine. . . And then Z— stuck his head out the window and not being able to see the engine said: "I'll swear, I don't think they will reach that far." . . We drew straws for who would sleep in the upper berth and B— won. . . He argued all the rest of the night about having to get up to lie down. . . The next morning the porter asked B— if he would like to be brushed off before reaching Philadelphia and B— asked him: "Why, doesn't she stop there?" . . But the one that climaxed the trip came about three one morning when the hotel caught on fire. . . The siren sounded and we were called out of bed by the bell boy and advised to get out as soon as possible as the hotel was on fire and that we should not wait to dress. . . The streets were filled with fire-trucks and policemen when we reached the ground floor and began to look for B—. . . B— was not to be found and I was about to go back for him when he appeared. . . Walking out as nonchalantly as a Murad smoker came B— fingering his field scarf. . . Some old lady standing right behind me said to B—: "My boy, you look very unconcerned. Don't you know the place is on fire?" . . "Tis nothing," said B—, "I've been under fire lots of time. When the siren sounded I got up, dressed, put on my field scarf, didn't like the knot, untied it, re-tied it and calmly walked out." . . "Isn't that just like a Marine, so brave and collected?" . . said the old lady. . . "It sure is," said her husband, "but wonder why the Hell he didn't put on his pants?" We'll be seein' you, folks.

#### BROWN FIELD BLUES

A few wild guesses have been advanced from time to time to the effect that our old Earth is slipping. Recent events at this station have caused a poll to be taken and, by a note of 399 to 1, it has been decided that the guesses were not at all wild, just MILD.

The cause is this: Sunday, March 6th, at some time prior to the writer's time of arising, the skies darkened and a rain began to fall. In less time than it takes to tell the tale, the Earth had slipped so far that this Field was in the vicinity of the 49th Parallel. Then the slipping stopped and here we were, in the midst of one of those blizzards you read about, equipped with eighty-mile gales, sleet, ice and snow.

After some hours of "blizzarding" things were far from pleasant. Nearly all wires were broken from the weight of the ice which had formed on them. Night came along, and there were no lights. Candles were issued to each man and we had a candle parade in all barracks. Some of the heating plants went out of order so all hands turned in to keep warm and thus slept through the snow-swept night.

Did I dare say "all hands"? I was wrong. Even an Aerologist can be wrong, as was the case that night. Did anyone say that Caruso had to abandon his car at Dumfries and walk home? Now you know that there must have been a storm.

Monday was some better. Cold? Yes, plenty, but at least light. Our telephone lines and light wires are strung at the top of steel rails. These rails had been bent from two to ten feet by the force



of the wind. A coat of ice nearly three inches thick covered everything in the open.

Nor was all the damage done in the great out-of-doors. Pfc. Bacon and Sigvaldsen reported that the heating plant of the Headquarters Building was out of order "owing to the fact that smoke froze in the stack, causing a back pressure, resulting in a leaking of the center-section."

Sergeant Major Lang borrowed several smudge-pots from the QM. and tried in vain to heat the office. After most of his clerks had developed "smokers' cough" it was decided that a move was necessary. First Sergeant Bowen extended the invitation to share his office with him and Headquarters was established therein. That suited everyone, as only one clerk could work at a time, there being but one typewriter.

Bull, The Bendershot, and his trusty helpers took the damaged plant in hand and after once repairing it, to find that the replaced part also leaked, the plant was again put into operation. After that, Bacon washed his face for the first time in three days.

Anyway, the slip still is with us, and we are still at that 49th Parallel. For the first time in history (personal experience) "Sunny" Virginia has had the same brand of weather for five successive days.

MT. Sergeant Jordan has been one of the busiest workers even during this time. Reserve Lieutenant Wood of the New York Reserve Base came in to find out all there is to know about machine guns, bomb racks, and all the gadgets going with them. Jordan and his trusty helpers, Pfc. Mac Crone (lately of Haiti) and Pfc. Williams (Boat), have been on the job continuously.

The new Ordnance Section is one of the best looking sections on the station. Neatly painted, trimmed with dozens of shining brass fixtures, fitted with glass covered gun cases, and having both aerial and ground machine guns mounted for demonstration, you are interested beyond measure from the first moment you enter the door. And the personnel are anxious to show you how things work.

The Photographic Section has been doing some rather extensive work too. In less than two weeks, a force of three men turned out over seven thousand prints, in addition to the regular work required. MT. Sergeant Morgan has a highly efficient force.

According to a report from the Sergeants' mess, Walt Parsons and George Winchell are the most efficient scandal distributors.

From the same source, the remark that if Sleght doesn't be good a poem will be released for publication which will make him blush, and that is going some.

Pvt. G. M. Nasium is recovering from a severe choking administered by the renowned "Dutch" Hoffmann after he had read the March "Leatherneck."

Corporal Seda, of wooden duck fame, is on re-enlistment furlough.

Everyone was glad to hear that Sgt. T. J. Alvis was promoted to that rank from Corporal. Alvis is one of our "Old Timers" and well worthy of the promotion.

A large detail reported in from Nicaragua and we will tell you what they are doing next month.

Until then, take this opportunity of getting ready for a long song of the Blues.

## Detachments

### MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

By Earland J. Lakin

The series of details opening our part in the events of the year-long Washington Bicentennial program began Sunday night, February 21, at the Ingram Memorial Congregational Church. It was a semi-military service. General Myers of the Marine Corps and high ranking officers of the Navy and Army were present. The color guards of each service made a splendid appearance as they stood at attention in the balcony of the church, the colors massed over the heads of those below who sang the national anthem to open the service.

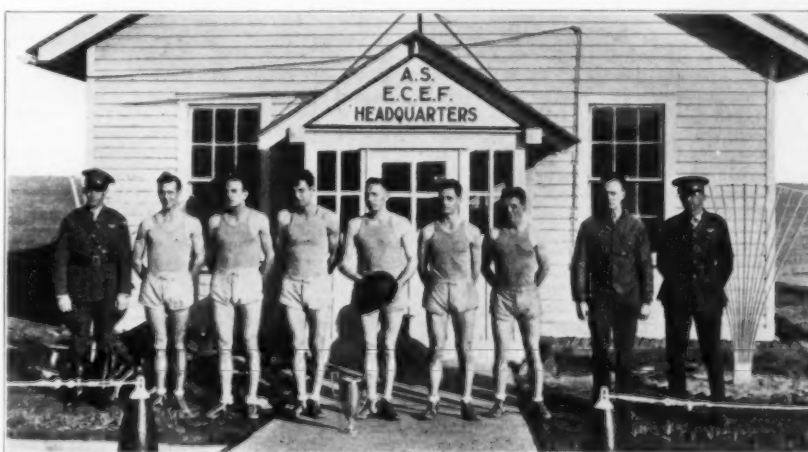
The occasion was particularly profitable for those in attendance for they had the opportunity of hearing a great soldier and a famous speaker. Tom Skeyhill, hero of many World War battles as a member of the immortal Anzacs, decorated for bravery at Gallipoli and regarded by the press "as the greatest living orator," gave an inspired address on "Washington as a Human Study." Mr. Skeyhill's eulogy had been eight years in preparation; years which he spent in traveling over the trails blazed by our Revolutionary hero. It gave many of the listeners a new impression of Washington. Did you know that our first President raced his horses in Alexandria on a Sunday and was fined for so doing? Neither did we until Mr. Skeyhill broke down the imaginary picture of Washington as being almost a saint. That particular Sunday night was well spent.

When did Washington cross the Delaware? We don't know either; but we do know when we crossed the Potomac—February 22, to be exact. Whoever thought up our mode of transportation was original, to say the least. It was decided to give us landlubbers a sea-going treat. A laudable thought—but why use a barge? It certainly was a come-down for our real sea-going personnel. Pfc. Evans, one-time member of the "Saratoga" guard, vows he can never regain his self-respect. He says, "A barge—indeed!" The trip was finished the same day it began, much as that fact was disputed at the start. From the Navy Yard to Alexandria is

not such a long distance, but it was the first ride on any sort of sea-going hulk for many of the fellows; Corporal Piercy, in particular. We wonder if that really was him whom we saw clinging to the rail on the port side? The only reason he didn't "give up the ship" was because he hadn't eaten it. The passengers of the U. S. S. "Barge" (I solemnly christen it) included Marines from the M. C. I. and the Navy Yard, members of the Navy, Naval Militia and Coast Guard (wonder where that small sailor got his leggings? They were within two inches of his knees).

As we passed the ships on the river we got a thrill out of a 21-gun salute. Ah! we were noticed. Later we found that the salute was for the President. Oh well, we had no admirals aboard anyway. We were disembarked three blocks from our place in line for the Bicentennial parade.

Alexandria's celebration of the birthday of her favorite son was something for the paraders to be happy about—after their part was over. The historic city was one batch of color. Bunting was on every house, and flags of every description raced in the breeze. The Elks, Masons, and various Revolutionary societies staged separate celebrations, but the parade secured the margin of interest. It was one of the most colorful ever staged and rivaled in grandeur the recent inauguration marches. Major General Malone, commanding the Third Corps Area, led the march. The prancing cavalry, their yellow, guidons whipping in the breeze aroused the plaudits of the crowd as they headed the column over the same cobblestones which long years ago had known the tramp of Washington's gallant army. Artillery, infantry and cavalry of the Regular Army, detachments from the Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard, Virginia and District of Columbia National Guard units marched by. Then came the Monticello Guards, attired in their picturesque uniforms; the snappy Petersburg Grays, Richmond Blues and Richmond Grays and other historic outfits, eliciting roars of applause from the masses along the festooned boulevard. Veterans of the Spanish War and the World War, a band of mounted Indians and a seemingly endless line of civic and fraternal



BROWN FIELD'S CAGE CHAMPIONS

Left to right: Lieutenant Gaunt, forward; Swarthout, guard; Schultice, guard; McIntire, center; Couch, guard; Bell, forward; Love, forward; Davis, manager; and First Lieutenant Cloud, Athletic Officer.

organizations then filed by. Of course, there was the inevitable fire department contingent; probably along in case our feet became too hot. There were bands galore. The Marine section was sandwiched between the Navy and the Quantico bands and it required some fancy footwork to keep in step when the Navy broke into "Anchors Aweigh" in competition with Quantico's "Semper Fidelis." A dozen or more floats depicting scenes of colonial days were warmly greeted. For nearly three hours the marchers passed the glass-enclosed reviewing stand from which President Hoover and other officials watched the procession; and then the crowd, estimated at 100,000, filled the parade route and flowed over into adjoining streets for blocks.

We were lucky at that in having the U. S. S. "Barge"—it took motor traffic over two hours to get back into Washington in spite of the additional roadway offered by the new Memorial Highway on the Virginia side of the Potomac and the Memorial Bridge crossing the river.

Back in the Capital City the massed bands of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps, under the direction of John Philip Sousa, former leader of "The President's Own," accompanied 20,000 persons on the wide sweep of the Capitol Plaza as they sang "America."

In the forenoon, a small detail from the barracks acted as guard of honor at a military mass held in the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Chaplain Vincent Gorski of the Quantico Marines assisted in the ceremonies.

Mt. Vernon was the mecca of visitors throughout the day. We strongly suspect that the M. C. I. representatives were the only unwilling visitors (but, then, who is willing to be on a detail?). The most impressive exercises were held at Washington's tomb. Soldiers, sailors and Marines were placed at intervals along the walk leading to the tomb of "The Greatest American." The crowd was so insistent on catching a glimpse of the celebrities, President Hoover et al, that a more formidable appearance had to be made; bayonets were fixed with a "click." Private Eldridge, like the old campaigner he is, brought his weapon out with a grimace just as a too-insistent observer clamped on his foot. The civilian's record for the broad jump at sight of the steel should be on the books. On the return trip, the two prize clowns of the M. C. I., Corporals McElroy and Melugin, standing on the tailboard of their truck, drew laughs from the column of motorists at every traffic jam.

Harking back to the middle of the month we find another detail (it's a regular disease around here). February 15, at the Riding Hall of Fort Myer, Virginia, services were held under the auspices of the United Spanish War Veterans in memory of the Sailors and Marines who lost their lives on the battleship "Maine" when it exploded in Havana harbor thirty-four years ago. The Marine Band, always having some part in every function of importance, rendered a selection, "The Battleship Maine," in addition to other pieces throughout the exercises. The colors were presented and retired by a Navy escort. An address was given by Senor Orestes Ferrara, ambassador from Cuba. Secretary of War Patrick J. Hurley was one of the officials present. We fired three volleys (and they were good!); taps was sounded by a musician from the Marine Band.

Our color guards must be good! A detail (what, again?) of nine men and two musics (should it be eleven men?) lent a gala note to the Elks Ball, held at the Mayflower Hotel. Each man carried a flag which at some time or another had been connected with the history of our country. Those in attendance were generous with applause.

Bear with me "just one more time." Yes, another detail. This one was held in the central court of the new Department of Agriculture Administration Building, February 29. The object of the event was the unveiling of a memorial plaque in honor of member of that department who had died in the World War. Presentation of colors was made by the Navy, the Marines and Soldiers acting as guards of honor and (we blush) as ushers. In the center of the plaque was a Marine emblem; as it should be, say we.

Aha, rivals for the Culbertson crown. Corporals Freeman, Van Berg, Phelps, and—you'd never suspect him of it—Gy. Sgt. Inglee, have been in the throes of a bridge contest in the confines of the Academic squadron. The play has been going on for seven months; right under our nose and it has just been found out! The returns are in and show that Corporal Freeman has high score with 100,-850 for 200 rubbers. What a man! We wonder if Freeman's ability as a mathematician had anything to do with the victory?

Corporal Porter, our bouncing truck driver, has been paid off and his job is now of the hands of Corporal Robinson, who seems to be able to get as many bounces per mile.

These people who get paid off are becoming more extravagant by the minute. Corporal Bailey must be a friend of Kate Smith; he passed around two-for-a-quarter La Palina cigars. However, he shipped over for the Quartermaster Department at Philly and will probably save on expenses there.

Corporals McNelly and Gunsalus have just returned from 90-day reenlistment furloughs. Mac spent his time touring the western states, while Gunsalus put another tune in Altoona, Pa.

Private M. K. Smith, hearing of the big pop-off in China, decided he wanted to go there and left his Academic mates late in February.

Gunnery Sergeant Coleman, chief instructor of the Industrial School, wishes it made known that two new courses will shortly be added to his school's curriculum. They are Aviation Mechanics and Aviation Maintenance; class letters MRN and MRO, respectively. These courses have been added with the intention of giving specialization to those who are interested in a growing industry. The steam engineering course has been recently revised also, bringing it up to date and modern in all respects. If you are interested in any of this work, do not hesitate to communicate with the M. C. I.

The Business School has lost one man and gained two in the last month. Private "Red" Burke received a special order discharge and is now somewhere in the hills of the Tarheel State. He is probably searching for a solution of his oft-repeated question: "What is the best way to get a man's goat?" Why not watch where he ties it, Red?

An old-timer has come back to the fold after trying to lick old man Unemployment for four years. Private Hogdon was with the Industrial School in '27.

Now he has reenlisted and is mastering the method of correcting papers with the Civil Service School.

Private Hemingway, formerly with the Island Patrol at Parris Island, is now under training for duty as instructor in commercial subjects. He lost no time in becoming acquainted with the young ladies of the city. We noted him with two on his arm hitting up the Avenue recently. It is a toss up between Hemingway and Montwill as to who will be the unofficial free guide of the city this year.

Our short timer, Corporal Harris, principal of the School of Commerce, gave his night school classmates a typing mark at which to shoot. In the examination he typed at the rate of 85 net words per minute for fifteen minutes. We may have a potential champion. The world's amateur record is 91.

A column has to end somewhere, so here goes with a short detective mystery submitted by Pfc. Moeger:

"At last I have found you; give me the papers."

"What papers?"

"The cigarette papers, you lunkhead!"

#### MANHATTAN MELODIES

First Lieutenant David A. Stafford, U. S. M. C., joined 18 February, 1932, from the Marine Barracks, M. C. B., N. O. B., San Diego, California, and was assigned to duty with the Barracks Detachment.

Quartermaster Sergeant Alexander N. Entringer, Paymaster Sergeants Joseph P. Herron and Hubert N. Ward joined from the West Coast via the "Republic" and were immediately transferred to new stations, Entringer and Herron going to the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia, while Ward was transferred to Headquarters, Washington, D. C., for duty in the Pay Department.

Sergeant Solomon Davis is at present sporting the chevrons of his new rank, having been promoted to the grade of sergeant on 9 February.

Corporal Earnest D. Marchman, who was on duty at the Commandant's office as orderly, has been transferred to the First Brigade, Port au Prince, Haiti.

Corporal Edmund R. Allen, who has completed a three-month reenlistment furlough, will be transferred to the 4th Regiment, Shanghai, via the U. S. A. T. "Republic" and he will be accompanied by Private First Class Jack Hayden and Private Otis A. Kinsey, who extended their enlistments for the purpose of assignment to China.

Private Ductor M. Register was recently transferred to the Marine Barracks, Submarine Base, New London, Conn., for duty and Private Homer G. Cole decided that the Marine Barracks, N. A. D., Dover, N. J., would be a good place to spend the summer. He left here in a snowstorm on his trusty motorcycle.

Sergeant Voyel Bates and Corporal William Schaler joined from Indian Head, Maryland, and are to go to China with the "Republic" draft for duty with the 4th Regiment.

Among the recent graduates of the Navy Sound Motion Picture Technician's School at the Navy Yard who are scheduled for sea voyages are: Private First Class Francis L. Miller and Private Morton F. Rieder, who are to be transferred to the First Brigade, Port au Prince, Haiti; Private Paul F. Cranford to Second Brigade, Managua, Nica-

ragua, and Private John R. Luck to M. D., American Legation, Peiping, China.

Sergeant Charles W. Dowers was discharged at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, N. Y., on 4 March, 1932, by reason of expiration of enlistment for the seventh time. Sergeant Dowers was reenlisted on 5 March, 1932, for another term of four years and was granted three months reenlistment furlough. Sergeant Dowers first enlisted in 1904 and has served since then. All discharges have been character "Excellent" and he holds Good Conduct Medal No. 948 and six bars. Sergeant Dowers was reappointed sergeant on reenlistment to rank from 3 May, 1909.

#### JOURNEY'S END

Sergeant Major Norman Poritz, U. S. Marine Corps, was retired from active duty at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, N. Y., on March 1, 1932, after completing over thirty-four years service in the Marine Corps.

Sergeant Major Poritz enlisted at the Recruiting Station, New York, N. Y., 14 July, 1903, and was assigned to duty at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, for a short tour of duty when he was transferred to the Philippine Islands, where he served at Cavite and Olongapo from 2 October, 1903, to 30 April, 1906, when he was transferred to the United States. From 15 September, 1906, to 24 February, 1907, he served in Cuba with the Third Cuban Expeditionary Battalion Marines and was discharged at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Boston, Mass., 3 November, 1907. Re-enlisting at Boston, Mass., 4 November, 1907, he was on 27 November, 1907, assigned for duty with the Marine Detachment, U. S. S. "Vermont," on which vessel he served on the cruise around the world until the arrival of the fleet at Manila, Philippine Islands, where he was transferred to the Marine Barracks at Cavite on November 28, 1908, serving at the latter station and at the Marine Barracks, Olongapo, until 8 August, 1911, when he was again transferred to the United States and was discharged at the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., on 3 November, 1911. Re-enlisting at Washington, D. C., 4 November, 1911, serving at the Marine Barracks at Washington, D. C., until 27 September, 1912, when he joined the Expeditionary Force to Santo Domingo on board the U. S. S. "Prairie," serving with that organization to 7 December, 1912. From 27 February, 1913, to 28 April, 1913, he was a member of the Expeditionary Force at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, when he returned to the United States and was transferred to the Marine Detachment, U. S. S. "Ohio," serving with that detachment from 2 July, 1913, to 22 April, 1914. When he was transferred to the forces occupying Vera Cruz, Mexico, where he served until the withdrawal of the forces on 4 December, 1914. From 25 December, 1914, to 27 August, 1915, he served with the Marine Detachment, U. S. S. "Oregon," at San Francisco, California, when he was transferred to the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Mare Island, California, and was discharged on 3 November, 1915. Re-enlisting at San Francisco, California, 4 November, 1915, he was assigned to duty at the Marine Barracks, New Orleans, La., where he served for a short time before he was again transferred to the Marine Bar-

racks, Pensacola, Florida, from which station he was transferred to Haiti on 1 February, 1917, where he served with the Marine Corps forces until 25 July, 1918, when he was transferred to the Overseas Depot at Quantico, Va., and was again transferred overseas via the U. S. S. "Henderson," arriving and disembarking at Brest, France, 10 November, 1918, where he served at Camp Pontanezen with Company "B," Machine Gun Battalion, to 30 July, 1919, when he was transferred to the United States and was discharged at Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., 3 November, 1919. Re-enlisting at New York, N. Y., 12 December, 1919, and was transferred to Haiti on 3 February, 1920, where he served continuously until 20 January, 1932, when he was transferred to the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, N. Y., for duty. All discharges are of Excellent Character. Sergeant Major Poritz was a member of the Constabulary Detachment, U. S. Marine Corps, Port au Prince, Haiti, serving as commissioned officer in the Gendarme de Haiti during the greater part of his tour of duty in Haiti.

Sergeant Major Poritz expects to return to Haiti in the near future as he has accepted a position with a commercial establishment at Port au Prince.

#### YORKTOWN MINERS

Just a few words to say that we are still living and happy to say so. We heard that the Government had begun the task of consolidating the State of Virginia with the rest of the United States. Well, we are from Missouri, and have to be shown before we believe it, so we are still waiting for the act to take place. Of course, some of you won't understand what we mean; we will try to explain it to you. This place is so far from nowhere that we have to take a leave to go on liberty. We are 65 miles from Richmond, Va., and 26 miles from Newport News, Va. It is my pleasure to mention that we have one of the few good mess sergeants that exist and, believe you, me, he sure knows his chow. When a messman says "There ain't no more," you ought to hear him growl. We are not at liberty to divulge his name, but it will suffice to let you know that he is called—somewhat affectionately—"Rations."

Speaking of this post, we are fortunate to have one of the best commanding officers that I ever had the pleasure of serving under. Next in line is our most efficient First Sergeant, who not only handles the duties of his office but handles the Quartermaster Department in a very efficient manner. Our Post Exchange force is in line for commendation. We have Corporal Hedges as the chief of the Post Exchange; in addition he performs the duties of commissary steward. His assistant, Private Cain, assists him. Private Cain is our chief fireman, proving his versatility. Between the two of them we can spend all our money, get our chow and keep warm (some of the time).

Well, we were about to forget the most important department. If it wasn't for the efficiency of the Motor Transport, what would we do every time that we went out for a jaunt in the Fresh-Air Taxicabs? In this department we have the Chauffeur-in-Chief, Private First Class Frost and Private Eddie (the

Sheik) Akers. Our mechanical force consists of one of the grads of the last class of the Motor Transport School of Philadelphia. Believe me, he sure is good. We understand that to date he has repaired one tin lizzie, one bicycle, overhauled one Model 1903 Crosley radio and at this time he is doing a barber chair model 1889. I wish him a lot of luck with it.

We pass up the rest of the command for the time being. We are forced to say much to let you in on the info for we are reasonably sure that you never knew that we existed before this writing. Incidentally, don't think that we are goofy. Perhaps you are not familiar with foreign countries. This one, for instance. Well, to be getting along, we heard that there is some kind of a war going on somewhere and we would more than appreciate it if you could let us in on this choice bit of information. We rarely, if ever, hear of any news in the year that it occurs.

We are sorry to report that we have lost one of our beloved non-coms, Sergeant John Brysant. Here's hoping that Port au Prince will like him as well as we did. He is one of the best pinocle and ball players. We are in great need of pinocle and ball players. We have a number of good baseball players here at the present time, such as Sergeant Powriznik (better known as Pollack), one of the best catchers around these parts. The pitching staff consists of Mighty Dog Carvar and Crawford. On the hot spot, shortstop, we find Tin Lizzie Marsh; to the right of him on the third base is Skinny Hack Allen. Johnson plays in the field and Muscles Slucar is the third assistant pitcher, whatever that means.

A slight accident occurred to one of our "Mounties," who was thrown by his horse. Luckily, he suffered no broken bones.

Our dances are well attended by the social elite of this man's town. Our talkies are in full swing. We are having some of the latest pictures, or, at least, we think so. We have church every Sunday evening. The reverend of Williamsburg conducts the services.

A word or two about the rest of the gang. We have men here from all parts of the country—some of them from the West Coast, some from the East Coast and some from the middle. The store-room keeper comes in for his bit of attention. They say that he is on the job, but no one seems to be able to locate him when anything is needed. Speaking of efficiency, we have it in the name of Second Cook Jenness, better known as Commander Jenness, and let's not forget Commissioner James A. Foy, the big shot of the Fuel Oil Station. At the present time he is dealing in radio, but with little success. Private Green, the sheik of Williamsburg, not to mention the other sixty-nine out of seventy-four, is having fem-trouble with his friend Julius, not to mention loss of his appetite.

We are getting ready for the A. & I. inspection and we are sure that the Banana Fleet will soon be here for the usual practice fire. Well, before we close, we will try to tell you about the new historic road that is being built in front of our barracks. We don't know about the historic part, but we are certain that it will be useful to us as we can bum a ride without walking five miles to the Main Stem.



## GREAT LAKES NOISE

By George W. Nelson

The Great Lakes fresh-water Marine Detachment now number 82 members. The detachment is small and all live just like one big happy family. "Not a dunce within the lot; not one lesson we forgot. Polished in a high degree, as our skipper would have us be."

First Lieutenant Charles F. Cresswell, who has been in command for the past twenty months, still swings the gavel. We all hope to serve under his command for many more months.

Our First Sergeant is Elmer G. Glaser and there isn't a stutter in it when we say he's one of the most efficient top-kicks in the Marine Corps. And you need not tell us; we know that's saying a lot. He is ably assisted by Corporal Kerestetter, formerly of Quantico; now convalescing in the sick bay, with a cold contracted from the night air at the Waukegan skating rink (boy, can he take 'em).

Sergeant George W. Leidoff is our Quartermaster Clerk. George says, "Great Lakes has always been a good post and seems to get better all the time." And George knows. His assistant is the well-known P. F. C. James C. Anderson, who also takes the corners at the skating rink, but so far the night air has not affected him.

Our Police and Property Sergeant is Corporal Raymond B. Hopfinger (better known as Hoppie), the busiest man in the whole Corps—he's here today and there tomorrow. Where, we don't know. We hear him talking sometimes of extending for the Orient, but we know better, Hoppie. Missouri is calling you back and we sincerely hope you will be as happy back in the hills of Missouri as you have always been in the Marine Corps. Who's the little Whosis, Hoppy?

Sergeants Miller, Carabough and Johnstone and Smith are a first-class bunch of instructors who instruct us daily in squads east and west. Sergeant Perry, our Main Brig Warden, sometimes called "Peep-sight" Perry, gives us the dope daily how to shoot into the money.

P. F. C. James Rodney is now getting short and has had so much experience playing the ponies that he is confident that he can go to Miami and live the life of Riley ("I've gotta system," says Jimmie).

P. F. C. Oliver B. F. Hillstrom, ex-Corporal off the "Northampton," is in our midst and it has been rumored that he doesn't like the United States and is going back to Minnesota.

Our public speaker and anti-saloon worker is none other than Private B. G. Titchenell. He is giving a lecture on Prohibition soon, and if we can learn the date and place we will all be there, Basil.

P. F. C. Micky Grogan, the well-known sheik of North Chicago, has his trials and tribulations as well as the rest of us. His little dark-haired, black-eyed maiden has gone on a visit somewhere in Wisconsin and left Micky all alone. We all hope she will return soon, so we may know him once more as the dashing Romeo of the Shore Line.

Private Francis Bretschneider, better known as the Chow Hound, when not talking about a good steak can always be heard to say, "Have you got a chew of tobacco?" or "How's for a chew?"

Among our recent arrivals we have

Corporal Lesch from Nicaragua, whose chief complaint is that the beer here is of a much inferior grade than that in Managua.

Private Sanks, our attorney at sea, has decided that his second cruise will be the last. He has told us confidentially that he does not fit and will start a new cruise on the U. S. S. "Outside."

Sergeant Robison, liberty hound of the post and boot Corporal of our station, has recently been transferred to Quantico. We take this opportunity to wish you luck and lots of liberty, Robbie.

The bi-monthly dances are always a success as our Command is well represented by P. F. C. Johnsen, who beguiles the fair sex with his tales of Honolulu in the days when he was a corporal and "hello girl" on the switchboard out there in the land of dusky belles and grass skirts.

In spare moments you may see P. F. C. Spurling and Private Senator Smith with the Hymiar and Target cigarette-rolling machines busily engaged in manufacturing their daily smokes, while the argument waxes wroth as to which machine turns out the better and more economical fag. So far we think "the Senator is two or three points ahead of Spurling."

Well, boys, we are signing off for now. We're proud of our Station and all who are within it. The writer wishes to say hello to all his old buddies in Charleston, S. C., and until next month we'll say au revoir.

## THE BEAN FEED

By H. R. Heath

Through the courtesy and co-operation of Marine Corps activities at Mare Island, California, the Marine Corps Pistol Team of Headquarters, Department of the Pacific, San Francisco, California, gave the second of a series of "Bean Feeds" to their long and well established adversary—the Traffic Division of the San Francisco Police Department.

All the diners arrived at the Marine Corps Building, 100 Harrison Street, San Francisco, promptly at 6:30 p. m., and were immediately directed to our "dining quarter." Under the supervision of Sgt. Walter C. Sisson and Pvt. William J. Borland, every requisite was expertly attended—the side-board carrying full provisions for service, a steaming coffee urn, and the long mess table neatly arranged. In the true style of veteran men-at-arms, no invitation was necessary to sit-to and tuck up the sleeves.

QM. Sgt. Eddie Clark, USMC., who is captain of the Marine Corps Team, acted as Toastmaster and his first introduction on the program was Mr. James McCue, Secretary to the National Rifle and Pistol Association and who is also captain of the Olympic Club's rifle and pistol teams. Mr. McCue gave a very interesting discourse on benefits gained and the sportsmanship involved in competitive association of rifle and pistol teams. Captain Charles Goff of the Traffic Division, San Francisco Police Department and captain of the Police Team, was the second speaker and he discussed the importance of police as local defenders and Marines as national defenders. Perhaps the most striking talk of the evening was embodied in the remarks made by QM. Sgt. William Bassen, head of our local commissary department. Sergeant Bassen dwelt at length

on the necessity of subordination and co-operation with superiors, and to exemplify his theme pointed out the recruit's attitude toward his sergeant and other forms of resentful subordination. The man who would acquire ultimate success in his field, according to Bassen, is the man who will contribute his best qualities to the utmost regardless of personal prejudice or distasteful circumstance. More often than not, when the light of experience throws the past into retrospect, one sees the miserable incongruity arising from a resentful and unschooled view.

In perusing the menu this is what we find: Baked Beans, a-la-Marine Corps, Baked Ham—Boston Brown Bread—Hard Tack—Corned Beef—Pickles—Olives—Home-made Apple Pie, a-la-mode—Black Coffee. There is no need to mention the quality of the food, etc., because we all know what Marine Corps cooks can do when special occasions arise.

On the attendance list we find the names of Mr. James McCue, Secretary of the National Rifle and Pistol Association of California and captain of the Olympic Club's rifle and pistol teams, QM. Sgt. William Bassen, USMC., Captain Charles Goff, captain of the Police Team and officers Burk, Ahern, Crossbie, Gurnea and Franke, of the San Francisco Police Department. QM. Sgt. Eddie Clark, USMC., team captain and QM. Sgt. L. S. Young, Sgt. Frank Tokay, Cpl. N. B. Walker, Cpl. Frank F. Zenman, and Pvt. 1cl. M. D. Grush, of the Marine Corps Pistol Team.

The general setting of the festivities perhaps wasn't as glamorous as that of our first "bean feed" of nearly a year ago when the Fifth Regiment's standard was displayed amid an array of pennants and flags, and the table was set off with impressive decorations. However, QM. Sgt. L. S. Young recommended that the "bean feed" be made an annual affair and in that this point was unconditionally accepted we feel that when that time rolls around the setting will again be appointed in full military glory.

## HELIUM OF LAKEHURST

By Lawrence Johnson

This is station R. R. 1. from the pines, broadcasting; Hello everybody!

Well, the Navy had a little mishap with the U. S. S. "Akron" a few days ago, but the Marines, of course, had the situation well in hand in a few minutes. However, we must say this, that it took a few hours of good consistent battling before she was safely moored in her hanger.

Visitors kept the guard of the day extremely busy, but Sergeant Cabbage and his men were equal to the situation, and everything went along without a hitch. Private Hendricks, who was walking post at the main gate, had an unusual experience which no regulation covers in the Private's manual. The "Akron" came dashing up and wanted out, and as Hendricks did not see how he could offer any serious objection, he decided that if the "Akron" insisted, he would call the Corporal of the Guard.

Has everyone been noticing those sugary letters which Private Dawal has been receiving of late? We wonder if they will have anything to do with his decision, whether he is going to ship over or not.

Trenton, N. J., is blessed with a new gigolo, who is no less than our own

Private Beltz. He fell heir to the throne when Private Trammell turned into the sick bay.

The depression has brought some amusing changes around here. When times were good, who would have ever thought of seeing Corporal Baugh playing penny-ante, with expressions such as "beats me" and "ask me another," floating from the lips of Sergeant Greiser and P. F. C. Balingier.

We are all looking forward to that day when we will be able to move into our new home. At present it is under construction, but according to the plans it is expected to be finished by June.

Station R. R. 1. of the pines signing off. Adios.

### DOVER DOPE

By Jack Goldstein

Our new recreation hall has at last become a reality. It opened the 24th of February, 1932. Another pool table will adorn the floor and the talkies will probably start talking . . . the first chance they get. This is probably the finest recreation hall at any Marine Barracks of this size. A built-in fireplace, beside the steam radiators, electric wall lights, practically new furniture to make the gyrenes comfortable, and the Post Exchange occupies a fairly good piece of floor space.

Due to the present depression, Pfc. Hunsucker was only able to have one of his shoes repaired. Times certainly are getting tough. Private Baze is due to report in shortly from Quantico, and Private McDonald has already reported in from Hampton Roads. Our old pal, "Steve" Brodersen, has been transferred to the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, for duty; a lot of boys from this detachment certainly will miss him.

One of our locomotives stalled on an incline and couldn't make the grade, so we sent out "Muscles" Burkhardt to push it up, and Herby made a very good job out of it. An automobile ran into Burkhardt last week, but the poor car never had a chance—it is now in an auto grave yard.

QM-Sergeant Hoffman is now in the hospital (nothing serious), and Corporal Grasborg has taken over his duties until his return in the near future. Grasborg will have Pfc. Ehehalt as his helper. I wonder how much help he really is.

Pfc. Joe Bozo is now our shortest timer. He has less than a couple of months to do. Bozo is also our laundry queen, you know. Who will take his place?

Tpr. James Manson Hall is about to become a father. Congratulations, Jimmie, and the Mrs. deserves some of the credit, too. Probably another Marine for the ranks.

## Haiti

### HAITIAN PADDOCK CALLS

By J. Schneider

A two-day holiday program was the feature of the First Brigade, U. S. Marine Corps, celebration of the 20th anniversary of George Washington.

On the afternoon of the 21st, the Port au Prince Polo and Jockey Club put on a horse racing program at the Pan-American field. The winner of the Grand Sweepstakes was a triumverate. In other words Major P. A. Capron, First Lieutenant E. G. Kirkpatrick and Chief

Marine Gunner T. G. Laitsch all cashed in on the \$594.00 that made up the first prize. Buzzard, with Welsh his owner, up, again came in first in this race, making three straight wins for this horse.

Pari-mutuel tickets were sold for each race at one dollar per each and the Cash Sweeps were run also. The latter was at two gourdes per ticket, and those lucky enough to pick a horse, were a darn sight luckier because when they got the winner, he paid a choice bit of change.

The first race of the program was the "Les Petits Chevaux Plats" in which previous winners carried five pounds additional weight. To prove how wrong even the greatest authority on horse flesh in the West Indies can be, and for that matter, even the best dopest; Chicago, an unknown, with Red Harris up, came home to win first place money in this race. Sam Williams bought this horse from a Haitian who lived so far back in the bundocks that the horse was not at home in the great open spaces of the Pan-Am field. Here we quote the exact words of the w.k. authority, "Chicago—A new horse. Never ran before. Has a bad leg and consequently hasn't been able to train. Not much chance, but you never can tell." And the truth of the matter is that Chicago was timed and clocked a number of times and but two days prior to the race he made the distance in the fastest time yet recorded for any horse in these parts. The uncertainty of the sport of kings is what makes it the great sport it is. Tri-Sox, with Johnson up, took place money while Brownie Little came home third. Captain Conachy's Dark Beauty, Ipicac, Nigger, Sextet, Tambourine, Flash and Oh-Oh also ran. The Cash Sweeps paid \$61.60; \$17.60; and \$8.80 for first, second and third place respectively, for this event.

The Haitian Mardi-Gras Stakes, an all-Haitian race was the next event. The Cash Sweeps paid \$77.20 for first place; \$22.00 for second and \$11.00 for third place.

The third race was the Nursery Stakes at 3/8 mile for class A ponies. Wop Donato brought Rubberset home to cop first place and the greatest surprise of all was when Dan, with Harris up, came in to take place money. Graycoat was third to come in under the wire with his owner, Captain Pearce up. Jeff, Morphine and Jacques were right behind the leaders and Merrimac, Peanuts, Blanco, Ben and Bozo were among the also rans.

The next race was for Tom Henry's Brasserie National Cup. The ace of jockeys, Wop Donato, won his second first place for the afternoon with Irish McMahon's Nag. Smedley Butler came in a close second and Lieutenant Walker's Mate, Drewes up, took third place. The poor showing of Lester was a disappointment to those who have seen him in previous races. Olsoek gave him a hard ride but the best he could do was come in fourth. Bay Bay and Izzatso were the other starters. First prize in the Cash Sweeps paid \$96.00 for this event; \$27.40 for second and, \$13.60 for third place.

And now—THE BIG MONEY RACE. The Rhum Sarthe Club and Polo Club Handicap. With the scratching of Consuela there remained eight starters. Again getting the outside position, Windy Welsh on his Buzzard, kept his horse right with the leaders from the start. At the half mile he took the lead

and was closely followed by Samoset. Welsh made the almost fatal error of giving his horse a free reign, for at the finish, he won by the proverbial nose, while Samoset finished second. Drewes on Red came in to take third place. Two Bits, Codeo, Bobo, Country Boy and White Rock were the other starters. Buzzard carried 163 lbs; Samoset—147 lbs and Red—147 lbs. A silver Cup was presented by Mr. C. Edgar Elliott to the winner.

Buzzard paid the holder of his ticket, \$594.72; Samoset paid \$169.92; and Red paid \$84.96. The other starters paid twenty dollars each.

The sixth race was another all-Haitian event. Cash sweeps paid \$93.60 for first place; \$26.80 for second, and \$13.40 for third place.

The Gaelic Handicap was the last race of the day. Ten horses started this race to compete for the trophy presented by Major and Mrs. Louis E. Fagan. Stampede, carrying 152 lbs. and with Manwaring up, proved to be the class of this company when he took first place. Blanton, on Jim, came in second and he was followed by Consuela, Pearce up. Lightning, Davis up, took the lead right at the start, but the good major erred in allowing the horse to do so. The horse slowed up considerably before coming in to the home stretch and was soon passed by the winners named. The distance was one mile and it is considered a bit too much for the other starters. Tambourine, Hardup, Zodiac, Bozo B, Graycoat and Speedy also ran.

The Cash Sweeps paid \$71.60 on Stampede; \$20.40 on Jim and, \$10.20 on Consuela.

During the races hot dogs, pop, ice cream and cerveza was on sale. Programs were on sale at ten cents, but the new grand stands were free gratis to the boys and they were a big improvement.

Many notables were present to witness the events of the day. The President of the Republic of Haiti and his party were the guests of the Port au Prince Polo and Jockey Club.

The second day of the holiday program was an aerial demonstration by the personnel of Observation Squadron Nine—M at Bowen Field on the morning of the 22nd.

Captain Harris led a three-ship formation in a demonstration of the various formations used in military aviation; also dive-bombing, showing the attack formation in which planes attack ground troops in mass columns with machine guns and bombs. Lieutenant Williams and Master Technical Sergeant Shepard flew the wing positions.

Event No. 2 on the program was a balloon bursting exhibition by Lieutenant Salzman.

Major Davis, Lieutenant Scollin and Staff Sergeant Long next flew a formation. This tactical formation was an exhibit of formation firing on a ground objective, simultaneously.

A three-plane formation battle practice was the next event. Captain Rogers led this formation and Lieutenant Walker and Gunnery Sergeant Trevelyan flew the wing positions. In this event the machine guns were fired at towed sleeves as targets.

Gunnery Sergeant Cooper made a successful parachute jump, landing in the vicinity of the recently put up tents on the Pan-American field. The jump was made from a height of 1600 feet. Immediately before Cooper pulled his own

rip-cord, he turned loose a miniature chute which, when opened, displayed the American and Haitian flags proudly flying in the breeze.

The closing event of the day was the parachute test made by our own dear flag. The flag was dropped from about 1200 feet and it came sailing down majestically as the breeze blew its folds to the awe of the spectators. And to make the landing of the flag the real spectacle it was, a gang of men raced after it as it swiftly descended towards the ground and it was snatched up before it had a chance to fall.

With this patriotic act as the climax, the large number of spectators then went home satisfied that the anniversary of the father of his country was fittingly celebrated.

On the 28th, a week after the big races, a special program was put on for horses that also ran. We won't go into detail in any of these races but will say that those who had any simoleons left after the strenuous (on the purse) month we just passed; had ample opportunity to double, treble or lose their money, and at the very best, that is the very best that could be done.

## China

### PEIPING RADIO

By J. Vanderhoof

It has been quite some time since we have been with you in print, but we are still in existence. Very much so, as I hope to show you in this article. Everything seems to run quite smoothly with us here despite all the warfare we are having. We had a big upset here today and a lot of our long looked-forward-to promotions finally came through. We wish, for the benefit of other Marine Corps radio organizations, to inform you that Gunnery Sergeant Bernard E. Kilday has been promoted to Master Technical Sergeant, Sergeant Walter L. Grimm has been promoted to Gunnery Sergeant, and Corporal Marcus J. Coutts has attained the rank of Staff Sergeant. We all congratulate them and are still looking forward to the open house at the Club with all of the free beer and smokes. Best of luck, Old-Timers.

We have several new members in our midst, but then there are a lot of the old gang that are still hanging on. It

seems that there is something about this place that won't let them leave. Duty here seems to create an abhorrence of the thought of duty at any other place. It may be the good old rate of exchange, which, incidentally, is going up, or, again, it may be that old Five Star Tonic. At any rate, we all linger on and don't look forward with any particular enthusiasm to going home. The naval transports have a great deal to do with this last. Any night in the week, one can see some of the new fellows getting acclimated and some of the Old-Timers just drifting along, hitting the pace. And, incidentally, what a pace some of them hit. Wow! What is there about this place, Gang?

Our radio gang up here is well represented in all athletics just as we seem to be all over the Marine Corps. On the Headquarters Detachment team of basketball, we are in the foreground with such men as Barnes, Kirk, Nelson, Wasson and Martin. We sort of shined up in the bowling league here, too. Martin was very instrumental in this, too. He can sure knock down pins. The hockey team is trying to get under way, but have encountered a great many setbacks. We have three or four men who show great possibilities in this line, too. Baseball will be with us soon and then is the time to step clear of us. We are always represented on the Post Team in this game, and how! We will be able to let you know more of the final results of these various contests at a later date.

Lieutenant Mitchell is our Commanding Officer of the Signal Platoon and also fills in the capacity of Communication Officer and Post Athletic Officer. Since our last write-up, we have a new Chief Radio Electrician as Officer in Charge. Mr. E. C. Wortman of the Navy has done lots of good to this station and made many changes that have improved our always high efficiency to even a higher standard. He has been commended for his work at this station. We have a new Chief Radio man in the person of Max "Lofty" Gunn. When we say "Lofty," we mean just that, for he towers about six foot seven. Master Technical Sergeant Kilday is our Chief and has been on the Station for over two years. He has worked in the capacities of Chief Radio man and also as Chief Operator and in charge of enlisted personnel. Is there another non-com in

the Marine Corps who is as well known? Gunnery Sergeant Vanderhoof relieved Gunnery Sergeant Personius last June and is in charge of maintenance and repairs. Gunnery Sergeant Grimm was senior man on the first operating system, Staff Sergeant Coutts is second senior on this circuit. The other operators are Privates First Class Ellis and Jungers and Private Walker, Privates First Class Collins, Rainey, Privates Corbin and McCrea are on the second circuit and are enjoying a very quiet winter vacation while the fleet is South. The dashing third circuit is comprised of Privates Fogelson, Magula, Martin and Rogers. The clerical staff consists of Corporal Mason, Private Heyl and Trumpeter Tate. The men in the transmitter room at present writing are Privates Barnes, Greeley, Kirk, Millwood, Nelson, Wasson, White and Fletcher. The repair staff consists of Privates Davis, Owen and C. McD. Smith. We have four men at the Radio School at Cavite, namely, Privates Cohen, Dermigny, Jones and Zull.

Need we say that we are keeping a close eye on the "Leatherneck's" list of reenlistment and enjoying a lot of quiet laughs all by ourselves when we see all the old radio men's names listed. These fellows when we saw them last were telling us how they were going to quit and go on the outside and make good. Hi, Ellis, Old Man, and you, too, Fricke. They have all shipped over and are now enjoying the sensation of becoming Asiatic on top of being tropical. "NSC" was a good billet at that and some of us often find ourselves wishing we were back there again.

Trusting that this article will leave you sufficiently snowed under until we get another chance at you, we will get off the air and give some other hams a chance. More dope at a later date concerning our athletic activities.

## Recruiting

### NOLA PAVEMENTEERS

By J. W. Peden

We of the Southern Recruiting Division and Reserve Area have read with much interest the article by Sergeant Major Proctor, F. M. C. R. ("Leatherneck," February, 1932; Recruiting—Past and Present). Those of us who were connected with the recruiting service during and after the period of World War remember well the name of Proctor and we all agree with his ideas about publicity and the value of the Recruiting Bureau to our work.

We do not know how generally it is known throughout the service, but a good many changes have taken place in the work of recruiting in the past few years. We believe that we are now obtaining the very highest type of young man for the Corps that has ever been done. In the Southern Division we are now enlisting only men who have been graduated from high school or who have advanced to a higher degree of education, and no physical defects are overlooked or waived. We believe that the young men who stick to school and at least graduate from high school will prove to be better men for the service and will serve their enlistments more creditably than those who quit or otherwise do not finish to this degree. A great deal of newspaper publicity has been given the fact that the Marine



Captain John W. Thomason, Jr., and his 38th Company, Pieping, China



Corps is taking a limited number of men each month will only accept those who have been graduated from high school or better, and all our stations are being filled with more prospective applicants than can be enlisted.

For the information of those who are not familiar, the State of Virginia was assigned to the Southern Reserve Area from the Eastern Area on January 1, 1932, and all reservists living in that State are now carried on the rolls of the Southern. In other words, the Southern Reserve Area consists of the States of Virginia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Oklahoma and all States south of these. The Southern Recruiting Division now has the same territorial boundaries, and the Recruiting District are Atlanta at Atlanta, Ga.; Savannah at Savannah, Ga.; and New Orleans at New Orleans, La. The Charlotte District at Charlotte, N. C., was discontinued on 30 January, 1932, when the District of Savannah was established. A Sub-District Headquarters Station now operates at Charlotte, N. C.

## Parris Island

### PARRIS ISLAND RAMBLINGS

By Earl B. Hardy

The Greyhound Bus Line is now operating between Parris Island and Beaufort and Yemassee. This makes two bus services on the Island, as the Nichols Line, operated by Quartermaster Sergeant Nichols, is also in operation. The Nichols Line is favored by the select few and any of those feeling very select, but not necessarily few, should turn their patronage to the Nichols Line. Nichols says it is day and night service, all calls accepted and all thanks appreciated. Mr. Nichols cooperates closely with the Enlisted Men's Dance Committee and the various boards of education, complying with all provisions and regulations of such committees and boards. Nichols is considered good material for dance committees and all matters and forms of reception—where transportation is involved.

However, Mrs. Woods, wife of Quartermaster Sergeant "Smoky" Woods, wins the prize of the month offered by the "Best Find of the Month Club" by her timely suggestion that her husband should be on the Dance Committee. When the news of Mrs. Woods' find reached Post Headquarters and the matter of his selection for the committee referred to Woods, he, like the modest man he is, proclaimed to the world and especially to the writer that he disliked the idea. He is some talker and convincer. Why he would have convinced us all that he did not want to be on the committee if we had not already had it red-handed from his wife that he really wanted the honor and prestige that goes with serving on the committee.

And then comes to us Sergeant Powell of yellow car fame to inform us that the aforesaid yellow car is now the possession of Sergeant Golden and that all scandal connected with the yellow car lays between Golden and Gunnery Sergeant "Bing" Miller and not between Powell and Miller. He is wise to want to advise the public of the exchange of ownership of this car as we, too, know Golden. What? Never mind—we always keep one barrel loaded.

We see Corporal "Pete" Jones is a clothing salesman in McKinney's "Smart

Shop," where all well-dressed Marines are outfitted. That guy must be in love. He used to be in on everything and now we don't see as much of him as we used to. Is it old age or love? Both appear to effect a person the same way—makes 'em sour.

We have many inquiries about those comrades of dear old Parris Island who left here for temporary duty with the First Battalion. Some of those fellows made the trip just to find out if the rumors reaching them that the Marine Corps extended beyond Port Royal and Yemassee were true or not. All of which reminds me of two husbands drying the tears from the eyes of their spouses when the detail left the dock here. No, don't get me wrong—the husbands were not in the detail. We see all and know all; huh, Jess? Well, Charlie was a likeable fellow, we'll have to admit.

And who is this fellow Kurtowicz? I must have Watson look in my personnel index and get the local connections on him. It seems I have heard that name before. Let's see, "K." It seems there is some connection between that "K" and an "L." I might be wrong there though and the only connection my distracted mind can make of it is that long ago when all the letters were thrown into a hat and drawn out it just happened that they drew an "L" after the "K." But really I thought that the reference "Teddy" was about the Navy's big Friend, "Teddy" Roosevelt, until the other day.

And then someone comes along with a sure thing to keep you fixed up on those dreary rainy spring days. It reads something like this: "Take a double order Haitian Rhum to make you happy and a glass of beer every thirty minutes to keep you cheered up." Not a bad idea, but the next question is, "How to get to Haiti?"

Talk of nerve though—here comes Charlie Arndt, the sergeant with the smile, talking about being able to beat his wife playing pool. What a nerve. Charlie, we are afraid to do that, Charlie, and we don't have to take the chance of having poison in our coffee.

All of which leads me up to Sergeant Tyson and another fellow trying to out talk four (mind you, FOUR) women. Quick, Watson, the needle—these men are all going crazy. Too much tropical sun and too much banana oil, all of which brings us up to the cheese situation in Bulgaria.

It is contagious—Bobby Gotko, our stellar athlete, goes to work in the Post Office, and within twenty-four hours we find him along the dry dock with Chadwick, Norris and Griffin, trying to persuade the little fishes that life isn't worth a swim and that they should hitch their carts' strings to stars or if no stars are about just grab onto a fishhook. In our lives we are taught something about "Life is just a blank paper on which we write a few words and then comes the end." I presume in those fish schools we have heard so much about old Professor Fish will soon be teaching the philosophy that life is just a few wiggles and then comes Bobby Gotko.

The "First Lady of the Land," Mrs. Hoover paid us a visit on the 26th of February. While enroute to Miami, Florida, on a Department of Commerce inspection boat, Mrs. Hoover spent the night of February 25-26 in Beaufort and drove over to Parris Island on the morning of the 26th, visited a short time with

General and Mrs. Lee, where she met the officers and ladies of the post and then went aboard the Department of Commerce boat at the Parris Island dock to continue her voyage south.

Seen while strolling with a nose for scandal: Corporal Gordon ("Pop") Harris sitting for hours on the drydock, waiting for the fish that never bites... does he have a hook and bait on the end of that line?.....Sergeant Golden has been with the same girl three nights out of four...unusual for Goldie...and again there are those disappearing tricks in which Golden is so good...just IT and MAGIC they tell me.....What happened that our friend Otis looked under the weather the other Sunday morning? ...a bad policy, old man...diplomacy is lots better.....Quartermaster Clerk Ledoux explaining why he enjoys seeing Dr. Vilar pay for the bowling games.....Jess Himes playing golf... and not alone!!!!.....Captain Armstead telling Father McEvoy that he feels ashamed of himself when playing golf on Sunday and looking as if he expected the "Padre" to believe him.....Willie Griffin in a heated discussion with Quartermaster Sergeant Sullivan on how to play a hand of Bridge.....Military Police stopping ladies from coming on the Island because they do not have license plates on their cars.....New and bright lights in front of Post Headquarters Building...it took a broken shoulder on one of the steps to get the lights, but we stop at nothing to get what we want.....Gunnery Sergeant Wilkes and his trusty assistant planting trees.....Patty Wells leaving the mess hall with the statement that he was going home to eat.....Sergeant Hoke Tyson of the Military Police acting as "Judge" in settling an argument between two negroes on the Reservation; all appeared perfectly satisfied and friendly after the "Judge" made his decision.....Mr. Norris, the Postmaster, and the Sergeant Major trying to come to some agreement as to the meaning of excerpts of the Postal Regulations and Navy Regulations, in far variance to we laymen.....Gunnery Sergeant "Bing" Miller receiving a letter..... Sergeant Stoops at the movies.....a Colonel's wife trying to find her husband to meet Mrs. Hoover.....a strange captain on the Post who finally tuned out to be Captain Dickerson without a mustache.....Staff Sergeant Pederson seeking information about quarters....."Spick" Steinsdoerfer looking perfectly happy in company with three ladies.....and, hold your breath, please, Captain Green without his pipe!!!!

### P. I. SMOKE EATERS

By E. G. Gillilan

The fire fighters of Parris Island are still in business. Our great chieftain, Corporal Robert E. Lee Prescott, has been in charge of the department since January 15, but he hasn't got his advanced rating yet. "Now," says Prescott, "I will make this place a home for you men, but you must cooperate with me." That's all swell, but so far he hasn't been able to keep from breaking his own orders.

Private Ham says the breadlines are being cheapened by professional panhandlers, so he came back to the Marine Corps for a square meal. What's more, he took his shipping-over money and donated it to the poor in Savannah. Yeah?

Private Paulk is still trying to hand-shake with the fire chief, and so far he is making pretty good. His famous words every morning are, "Good morning Chiefie; can I wash your car?"

Our famous baseball catcher, Private Branner (better known as "Getchie") thinks he will run the baseball club this year. You know, as a successor to Lieutenant Robbins.

Private First Class Keith, better known as "Little Albert," is our assistant fire chief. It's a good job, but I am afraid his shoulders are too weak to carry it properly. You know how such things weigh one down.

Private Irwin is the only real smart guy we have, or at least he thinks so. Without him the good old fire department would be all wet.

Private Koehler is getting to be an awful golf hound. He says he makes a birdie every day. He may tell the truth, but it's either the Manhattan kind or a blackbird.

Private Henderson says the quartermaster department is getting cheap. They tried to charge him double for a pair of 10½ shoes.

Private London is the biggest chow hound on the island. He eats so much he quit growing. Now we have to call him "Pee Wee."

Private Capel spends most of his time in Charlotte, N. C., trying to snow under the good-looking girls. He is the one who relieved Private Gillilan.

We had a lot more scandal, but an alarm just sounded and we'll have to answer it as soon as we get back from chow; so here's how until the next time.

#### PARRIS ISLAND TRUCKSTERS

This is the Parris Island aggregation of the Motor Transport broadcasting. We seldom, if ever, break into print, but we now take the pleasure of becoming news. First Lieutenant Delmar Byfield is our "head boss." Swede Nilson and Sammy Trippie are always on the job, and the repair shop is constantly turning out trucks that are in good running condition, but once upon a time were dilapidated old wrecks.

Harold Sours heads the office force, assisted by Private First Class Pace and Private Chismar. How these boys do their work is beyond me; they can't read, not even pictures. Sergeant Foster is constantly giving the boys good advice. He says, "There isn't anything better than married life." In spite of this good advice, most of the boys prefer to stay single and hear the old trucks jingle. First Lieutenant Byfield has received his orders for transfer and we regret to say that he will be leaving us soon.

## Sea Going

#### "ARGONNE" ACTIVITIES

Since our last writing many changes have taken place and several things have happened. February 1st the writer was "doing a 4 to 8" as the Admiral's Orderly and was called upon to deliver from Commander Base Force to his Chief of Staff, the following order, "At six o'clock execute the signal to form a column, and proceed at ten knots." At the designated hour the "Argonne" lifted anchor, and was under way for maneuvers in Hawaiian waters, our destination being Lahaina Roads, T. H. Enroute several drills were held, also a course in bayonet instruction.

On February 8th the Q.M. Dept. was called upon to supply Corporal G. E. Walden, Pfc. G. R. (Cherokee Bill) Hatfield and Pvt. Mike (Spud Murphy) Todorovich with Sergeant, Corporal and Pfc. chevrons in order named. After our arrival at Lahaina Roads, Sgt. D. B. Tassler, Cpl. A. K. Helmin, Pfc. M. J. Musgrove and Pvt. T. A. Platt were transferred to the Marine Base, San Diego via U. S. S. "Henderson." Sergeant Tassler was with us only a short time and leaves us to shoot in the Western Division Matches hoping to qualify as a distinguished rifleman, as he has already annexed two legs. Our best wishes go with him. The three latter named men were "Old Timers" on the "Argonne" and leave us due to expiration of their tour of sea duty.

As replacements Pvts. Max A. Kirschke and J. U. Tamplin reported aboard for duty on February 15th. Three days later Privates first class P. S. Smith and H. M. Stephens reported aboard. Smith and Stephens each have two years' sea service to their credit on this enlistment, Smith aboard the U. S. S. "Nevada" and Stephens the U. S. S. "Texas."

Several "Old Timers" will have completed their tour at sea, in the next few months and are looking forward to a "good billet" on the beach.

Pfc. S. "L." (Two-Gun) Stovall and J. W. Gahr, another "Top Private," are taking regular "turns" as Corporal of the Guard. Pfc. Rogers and Whittaker, Pvts. Willcut, Brungess, Edwards and Holmes are doing "a day on and a day off" as Orderlies for the Admiral, while Pfc. Sutter and Todorovich, Pvts. Blount, Emge, Warwick and (POP) Meyers perform a like duty for the Captain.

Corporal Erwin, of ole Kentucky, was elected to oversee the work on the "Boat Deck" cleaning station. Since we arrived here it certainly has "Demanded" attention, chiefly due to the rain spoiling the "shine" on the "Golden Ladder" and other bright work. Everyone can be peacefully "resting" in the compartment, then Erwin can mention that "ixX\*? BOAT DECK and all hands "take cover," Tex Rogers leading the way; useless, however, because that Corporal must be a descendant of Sherlock Holmes or an "EX-MOUNTIE" for HE ALWAYS GETS HIS MEN.

Unfortunately, Pvt. Kimbrell was stricken with an acute attack of appendicitis and went to the "RELIEF" for an operation.

Lowrance relieved Musgrove as "company cook," Atcheson and (E. M.) Joubert are our messmen this month.

Soon we sail for "HOME," and the detachment as a whole, is of "one opinion" of San Pedro, Los Angeles and Long Beach as Liberty towns. We are very eager to return.

#### PHILIP FILLIPS

By G. R. Kinsly

Many strange tales have been told about Marines since first they sailed the Seven Seas, but ye scribe is about to unfold a tale for the readers of "The Leatherneck" that will make all hands stand up and take notice. Often have we heard of battleship sailors and tin-can sailors and so forth, but at last the unusual has happened and we now have the tin-can Marines, the only ones in captivity.

About December 21, 1931, the powers that be in Washington saw fit to equip the U. S. S. "Philip" and "Wicks" with a Marine Detachment, and as far as we can tell you that is how it come about. Ye scribe was privileged to join this crowd of hardened Leathernecks that works at the job of helping our Navy in everything called ship's work, from looking after the decks to scrubbing sides and working the signal bridge.

Our dashing detachment is commanded by First Lieutenant C. W. Martyr, late from the U. S. S. "Sacramento." Our C. O. is well liked by all hands in the detachment and we are all with him 100 per cent, or at least we are all trying to be. Our office staff is headed by First Sergeant Morris F. Goode, who is an old-timer in the Corps and is well known to all. With a top like that on the job you may be sure that our office and paper work in general is well looked after. It wasn't like this when you were a mess sergeant, eh, Top? Of course, the top can't help but be right on the job with a dashing helper like our company brains. This all-important job is held down by none other than Pfc. Harold R. A. Casteel, late of Nicaragua and other foreign parts. Kid Casteel is a good company brains and up to date he hasn't made any worse mistakes than trying to write the morning report in Spanish; and we also wonder why he has such a fondness for the vicinity of the Y. M. C. A. while on liberty in Balboa.

Sergeant Frucci, our dashing Romeo and the late "bosin" of the after-deck division, is all well and sends his regards to his old buddies in Parris Island. Aside from being the most popular man in the detachment we can't say much for him. Well, it's all in the day's work with a "bosin's mate," so cheer up, Sarge, it won't be like this next cruise.

Sergeant Terwilligar has just joined us lately from the hospital and duty on the U. S. S. "Rochester." The sergeant has just undergone an operation at the Anacon Hospital for appendicitis and so he is not nearly as lively as he might be. Terwilligar is well known in the Orient, Guam, and along the west coast. In fact, everywhere that a Marine goes in a dozen or more years of service; so we won't need to tell our readers much of him. He has plenty of sea service to his credit, so we are sure that he will be a fine addition to our tin-can Marines.

The corporals of the detachment are: Kludt, Eiland, Turner and ye scribe. Corporal Kludt is the most noteworthy man of the crowd, as we all agree that he can stand lots of punishment, and he swears in true Marine fashion that he will ride our tin boat until she sinks or goes out of commission.

Other men of our gang worthy of mention are the dashing mess cooks. We claim to have three of the best in the service: Pvts. Berg and Callahan have the Detachment mess, and Pvt. Haynes has the N. C. O. mess. They are first-class men and we never hear that famous cry, "There ain't no more." Three cheers for our mess cooks! Well, the news is growing short and the tin-can Marines are the busiest men in the game, so we will leave our readers for this month as duty calls. Again we hear that call which we are all learning by heart, "All hands on the topside and turn to!" And so the tin-can Marines of the U. S. S. "Philip" bid our readers farewell until next you hear from us.

## FALSE ALARM

By Upton

The Marine Detachment of the U. S. S. "Wickes" became very excited on the 23rd of January. Half the detachment was ashore enjoying liberty in Panama, when word was received for all hands to return to the ship. Rumors arose that we were going to China, Nicaragua, Honolulu, and, in fact, nearly every place imaginable.

But at 8:00 p. m. that night we got underway for Acapulco, Salvador. En route we broke out everything from picks and shovels to hardtack. We even fired automatic rifles in preparation for anything that might come. Some of us had mental visions of landing and throwing half the population into the bay. But it all was just a pipe dream. So far we have done nothing but stand-by. As some one so aptly put it the other day, "About the biggest thing we do is stand by."

On the way down here we had a few hours of heavy seas; that is we rolled as much as 35 degrees. Those who were sleeping topside came below for fear of drowning. Corporal New, who was sleeping below, grabbed his bedding and went on top. He was heard to say that he would rather drown than burn up. First Sergeant Carlson's desk nearly floated away a few weeks ago after some one opened the ports. A calamity was avoided when some one got a brilliant inspiration and closed them.

Corporal Noonan, who is in charge of the after compartment, sure makes the dirt fly. What a change for the better! Even Stamps looks better for he must be given some credit for its appearance. Private Case is in a daze as usual. Wonder if it can be love? If it is, it must be either Black Beauty or the Campfire Girls of Lake Erie. Private Stiles, who has been helping to install the talkies, is now resting, ready to argue naval affairs with anyone. Private Moulson, the man of muscles, craves to have a whaleboat crew. Thanks for the suggestion, Moulson, we shall all take the Atlas course in muscle-building. Private Perkins is always willing to try anything once and will assist Moulson with the crew.

The detachment would like to know how Sergeant Walters manages to stay abed when the sea is rough. Maybe he's got something on us little guys at that. Who was that on the fan tail the other

day and wanted to know if this was the stern? Did I hear you say anything, Mahaffey? Corporal Williams, who claims he works harder than any man on the ship, is faring very well these days. He's becoming very extravagant; just now he offered a dime for three two-cent stamps. Private Levanoski, one of our dashing mess cooks, sure knows his garlic; after each meal it is necessary to cork off in some place. By the way, corking off places are very hard to find aboard this ship. However, if you must have one, we advise you to ask Trum-peter Blankenship where he spends most of his time. Private Covington, our bow hook, will be able to get a job with any circus after he completes his tour. The rope climbing up and down the boom ladder is educating him along these lines. This being all the nonsense we can think of for the nonce, we bid you farewell until manana.

## TENNESSEE TATTLING

By Herbert W. Ross

Now hear there, you Shanghai-ites, one of your gallant side-kickers, "Eight-Ball Annie" Warsing, has landed in "Tennessee." We find him quite a man, or better, what a man! Imagine coming over the gangway and yelling, "Here I am, you lucky people!" Yeah, and he claims that keeping cool, calm and collected results in speed, dash and accuracy. Of course his striking eight bells for four-thirty was the J. O. O. D.'s fault. He claims he got round shouldered from carrying so many medals in China, but I think it was from carrying around such an enormous pedigree. If you say, "Gunboat," "Water-tight," "Bullet-proof," "War-shot," or "Half-shot," it all means the same thing, "Shanghai-Annie" Warsing.

Sergeant Jeremiah Angulus Pope, who is just about ready to go out on thirty—and to work, has just been promoted to police sergeant. He is a prince of a fellow. The whole guard likes him immensely. He has that little knack of going around getting things done without riding the men and causing hard feelings. And boy! Don't ever try to snow this old-timer under. It just can't be done. Donley and Ross, musics—and goldbricks—have tried, and failed. That's saying something.

Well, the fleet took Hawaii. Yeah—in a big way. The "Tennessee," the

whole of B. D. 3, for that matter, was sunk three times on the first night of the battle. But the next night she made a gallant come-back, showing the old Navy spirit, landed 100 sailors and 500 mules on the southwestern—an undefended shore of the Island—and took Oahu. Of course, the eighteen thousand doughboys had taken suddenly ill with an unknown malady, their searchlights refused to burn and their guns became choked with corrosion from exposure to the salt air. Anyway, the war is over and Hawaii belongs to Uncle Sam. Signing off.

## MARINE AVIATION ABOARD THE U. S. S. LEXINGTON

By F. G. S.

For the first time in the history of Marine Aviation, two scouting squadrons, with six 02-U2's each, were detailed aboard the aircraft carriers "Lexington" and "Saratoga" to participate in a mimic warfare held in Hawaiian waters with the combined Atlantic and Pacific Fleets against U. S. Army fortifications on the island of Oahu.

Significantly eloquent of the might of our Naval Air Forces Afloat, the battle was spectacular in nature; a never-to-be-forgotten one for those who, from the air far above the clouds, had an opportunity to witness and appreciate the magnitude of an event in which Nature herself seemed to have taken an active part by decorating the scenery for the occasion. Gigantic cumulus clouds whose tops, tinted with purple and gold by the rays of a rising sun, enhanced the majesty of a background in which a huge fleet of airplanes scanned the skies in all directions. One could see, now and then, a group of them engaged in apparently realistic combats with the "enemy." Everyone contributed individually with his share to make it a brilliant show.

Twelve of them were Marine planes. We are proud to claim the privilege to have been the first to participate in the annual aerial maneuvers with the Fleet and only hope that our efforts to do that which was expected of us, was satisfactory in spite of the fact that we were novices in carrier work.

Many obstacles, if not insurmountable, were encountered in organizing, training and adapting a group of men accustomed to the firmness and stability of "terra



Marine Detachment, U. S. S. "Lexington"



firma" to the hazards of flying operations aboard an aircraft carrier whose unstable flight deck, even in comparatively calm weather, offers a wide variety of thrills besides the golden opportunities to display one's skill in the art of flying.

VS-15-M is the designation of the Scouting Squadrons of Marines aboard the U. S. S. "Lexington" are under the command of our well known Quantico stunt pilot, 1st Lt. W. O. Brice, who, no doubt, finds that straight flying is devoid of the attractions of aerial acrobatics. However, we anticipate that upon his return to Brown Field, he will make up for lost time. To him goes the credit for making of VC-15, in such a short time, a squadron worthy of its name. He is one of our officers whose landings, even in rough weather, are invariably smooth.

1st Lt. Albert D. Cooley is our capable Executive Officer. 1st Lt. Donald G. Willis, in addition to being in charge of flying operations for our squadron, is also Supply Officer. His signature is the only one that counts in drawing supplies from the Navy. Lt. Allen C. Koonce can rightfully and proudly boast of his ability to "engineer things" for, as a result of it, we haven't missed a single scheduled flight. Lt. Clinton E. Fox is not only an excellent Gunnery Officer; he was given an opportunity to display his artistic genius by designing and directing the painting of nomenclature numbers and letters on our planes. The neat appearance of our ships is proof of his skill. Lt. Deane C. Roberts has all the navigation maps locked up. We have often heard that the intricacies of aerial navigation are just like "a," "b," "c" to him. Lt. Edward C. Dyer is our Radio Officer who, in close co-operation with Corporal Charles W. Walker, sees that everyone of our six radio sets, with which our ships are equipped, is at all times in first class condition. He has also been chosen radio instructor for those in need of such training. And, last but not least, Lt. Paul D. Sherman, our Personnel Officer, who so devotedly looks after his boys with, almost, fatherly care. Our filial gratitude is all we can offer in exchange for the comforts and excellent meals he has procured for us.

And now a word or two about some of the enlisted personnel. Master Technical Sergeant John W. Primm, the highest ranking non-commissioned officer in the squadron, can not help from giving us, from time to time, some of his characteristic "regulation growls." A certain crew chief who, no doubt inadvertently happens to be a trifle late to work now and then, gets most of them. But he doesn't get away with it. Sergeant Primm's alert eye instantly catches a fleeting glimpse of anything that threatens to go wrong, grabs it, and makes it go straight, and us with it.

First Sergeant Philip J. Costello, well known in rugby circles and now of international fame since he helped defeat a British team in San Diego recently, has things aboard well under control. His only apparent but minor worry seems to be trying to keep our efficient Engineering Clerk, Cpl. Joseph A. Howard, from overexerting himself with work. However, in spite of the First Sergeant's efforts, we often see "Mr. Howard" promenading around the flight deck in deep meditation as though a brand new

idea were germinating in his fecund brain.

Gunnery Sergeants Luther G. Norris and John J. Egonut, Jr., in addition to being crew chiefs themselves, are in charge of two sections of three planes, each advising and admonishing less experienced struggling crew chiefs. We are certainly indebted to them for the benefits we have derived from their knowledge and experience in aerodynamics but, mostly, for their brotherly interest.

There are insistent rumors that "Pop Eye" Schaller has, at last, found his "Olive Oyl." There is nothing like perseverance, Pop. Sergeant Schaller, outside of his occasional liberty escapades, is one of our most efficient crew chiefs. Sergeant Martin W. Berg, our flying photographer, seems, like most of us, well satisfied with the trip. We seldom see him around the flight deck undoubtedly because his "laboratory" and his work absorb all his interest. Sergeant William F. Watson has the duties of strengthening the diplomatic relations between the Navy and the flying Marines aboard. His tact, strategy and "calm" diplomacy, well qualify him for his position of Master-At-Arms of the Marine Section.

We have, at last, found the reason why Staff Sergeant Ralph H. Hobbs has attained such an unusual height. He doesn't want to keep it a dark secret as he openly and enthusiastically advocates plenty of substantial, well cooked food, such as one gets in the Navy, plenty of fresh, salty air and, most of all, the benefits derived by exposing one's body to the rays of a hot sun. His reddish sunburnt complexion, much in contrast with his almost white hair undoubtedly will be, to some one, an added attraction to admire in him upon his return to either San Diego or Jackson, Miss. Sergeant Arthur H. Bourne's delightfully interesting loquacity, has won for him a great many admirers among the sailors. Corporal Charles W. Chambers finds liberty uninteresting whenever there is any work pending on his ship. However, at times, there is nothing more interesting for him than an occasional confidential "tete-a-tete" with Sergeant Schaller. Private 1st Class John P. Grando will have to have new buttons sewed on around the chest of his blouse as, at a recent Captain's inspection, his ship was found immaculately clean. For the last four months, Private Walter S. Smith, our official squadron painter with a brush in one hand and a can of paint in the other, has been endeavoring to make everybody understand that he can only do one thing at a time. As a matter of fact, his services are, at the present time, very much in demand. We do not anticipate much rest for him as long as we are attached to the Navy.

As for the rest of us, satisfied to have contributed our share, however small, to the successful accomplishment of the first half of our task, we are confident that, at the coming event which takes place in California waters within the next few days, the experience gained during the past several weeks, will be to our advantage in discharging our individual duties with a comparatively greater degree of efficiency. In the mean time, we keep on working hard because hard work makes the days shorter and the sleeping nights longer.

## SPUTTERING WICKES

By Upton

Goody, we are back in Panama! There is no port like the home port, no matter where it may be, so you will understand the expression. Much has happened since our last broadcast. We got underway from Salvador for Corinto, Nicaragua, on the 29th of January and arrived the same day. While at Corinto we had several landing forces, assisted by twenty Marines, who were temporarily attached from the U. S. S. "Rochester." Everything went over in a big way, and why not? First Lieutenant L. A. Hohn and First Sergeant E. O. Carlson are in command—nuff said.

Other things of interest are several promotions. Cpl. Jesse R. New was promoted to sergeant, Private First Class T. H. Hoskins to corporal, and the following-named Privates to Privates First Class: Max M. Stamps, Robert J. Covington, S. H. Levandoski, H. S. Moulson, G. J. H. Marchant and C. O. Stiles. The detachment extends hearty congratulations to them all; may they continue to mount the ladder to higher promotions. While en route from Corinto to Panama the weather was not at its best. Private Perkins, who is noted for his ability to store away the chow, became very ill and was unable to eat. That is too bad, Perkins, but you will have plenty of time to make up for those lost meals. However, Perkins was not alone in his misery. Practically everyone aboard was feeling rather low. Even Sergeant Walter, who claims had never been seasick, took to his bunk. Walters is also patting himself on the back as having the cleanest compartment on board. Sergeant New relieved Corporal Noonan of the after compartment and from the colors he is painting this and that it sure will stand out by itself. He may get ahead of Walters. Corporal Noonan is now a coxswain, the man of all work. He is good at anything. It would not surprise us should he be called upon to navigate the ship. Private Case is Noonan's bow hook. We believe they get along fine, as one never tires of hearing Case "yap."

Private Diehl takes the cake as a torpedo striker. In passing his torpedo tube it is necessary to wear smoked glasses or go blind from its glitter. Still it is hard to say which looks the best—his, Private Roberts' or Corporal Hoskins', who are also torpedo strikers.

We are wondering who writes the most letters, Private First Class Cottrell, Private Hinske or Trumpeter Blankenship. We know who gets the most, none other than the sheik of the detachment, Corporal Williams. Ain't love grand? Ask the sheik. Private Brewer is the angel of mercy between pay days; he helps the unfortunates out financially; what a pal! Private First Class Schroeder, Privates Mize, Dial and O. A. Smith are hoping to return soon to the States as their sea duty is up. Should they leave us before our next write-up, we wish them the best of luck in their new homes (the above-named men were recently aboard the U. S. S. "Asheville").

The following-named men are members of this detachment. This includes twenty men who were transferred from the U. S. S. "Rochester" a few days ago. Commanded by First Lieutenant L. A. Hohn and First Sergeant E. O. Carlson. Here we are: Sergeants E. T. Walter

and J. R. New; Corporals A. J. Noonan, L. O. Williams, R. E. Darling, T. H. Hoskins and J. W. Premo; Privates First Class W. T. Cottrell, Jr., J. W. Flatt, F. L. Jankech, L. P. Kallam, S. H. Levandoski, G. J. H. Marchant, H. S. Moulson, E. F. Outland, J. R. Rick, G. A. Schroeder, R. M. Smith, M. M. Stamps, C. O. Stiles; Tpr. C. W. Blankenship; Privates P. K. Alford, E. L. Brewer, F. W. Brugler, E. F. Case, J. E. Dial, L. R. Diehl, G. B. Farr, J. H. Hall, J. F. Hinske, H. S. Kledzik, E. R. Lehman, L. J. Mahaffey, W. W. Meekins, R. A. Miele, R. G. Mize, C. M. Nedball, N. E. Perkins, R. W. Pershing, T. A. Ramsey, O. R. Rawls, H. R. Roberts, E. R. Seagle, O. A. Smith and Z. O. Smith—how do you like us?

### WYOMING FLASHES

By Wendell P. Keener

At the time of this writing the "Wyoming" is again in that city of gaiety, Galveston, Texas, to take part in the celebration of Mardi Gras. Since our visit here last October we find many new faces in the detachment.

On the sixth of January, Lieutenant Frank J. Uhlig turned the detachment over to Lieutenant A. E. O'Neil, late of Parris Island. Lieutenant Uhlig is headed West, bound for Bremerton, Washington, laden with a handsome Parker desk set presented to him by the detachment as a token of their esteem and the good wishes of every man. Our one month under the command of Lieutenant O'Neil indicates a most pleasant tour of sea duty.

Since Companies "B" and "D," First Battalion, First Marines, came aboard for a training cruise the ship has taken on a decidedly Quantico aspect. We were glad to welcome old friends and shipmates on the twelfth of January when the Quantico Marines embarked at Hampton Roads, Va., and when the Parris Island Marines joined us later at Charleston, S. C. These Marines, while the presence of barnacles on their feet is scarcely noticeable, have taken to salt water in the true Marine style. Passing through compartments occupied by them, one can hear seagoing remarks very emphatically pronounced, also the wearing of a field hat on a windy deck marks a good sea-soldier. From all indications Galveston seems to be a pleasant interlude in the training.

The loss of those two valiant "bird dogs," Sergeant Hill and Corporal Perkins of Lake Charles fame, was felt keenly by the detachment. It has been reported that they are now monopolizing Philadelphia as a hunting ground while attending the Quartermaster School there. It is understood, however, that the Philadelphia duck is inferior to the species abounding in Lake Charles.

As our readers are probably impatient to learn the outcome of the Davis-Sedberry feud, current at our last writing, we are very much pleased to report that tragedy was averted, as Private Davis was transferred to the Hospital at Philadelphia due to an illness contracted during a previous visit to that city. We hope that Sedberry, who is availing himself of the advantage of a clear field, will retain his usual robust health.

Friends of Pfc. Earl "Slopchute" Gary, also transferred to the Hospital at Philadelphia, are concerned about his physical well-being. We speculate on the progress of the Water Street Romance. During his brief sojourn on the

"Wyoming," "Slopchute" came to be one of our outstanding Marines and a pillar of morale among the men. The detachment is unanimous in wishing him a speedy recovery.

Even in Galveston the bi-daily mail call continues to hold our interest. Letters from Camden for First Sergeant Frey appear with marked regularity.

Seemingly inconsequential things are sometimes good for the morale of a ship's company. We noticed much amusement at the efforts of one, who attempts to assume a dignified appearance with a couple of "shiners." I'll see you in see you bee A.

### "THE OLD MARINE CORPS"

By "Old Leatherneck"

In reading over the issues of "The Leatherneck" I come across many references to the above caption, and being in the "old" class myself, I sometimes wonder if the Corps is really any different than it ever has been.

Of course in my time the Lady Marines had not even been thought of; in fact, if they had, I believe that a detachment of Marinettes would have looked about the same as they did in World War days, with the exception that one could not see quite as much of the girls of '98 as you could of the girls of '18. Where the hard time would come would be in getting officers and non-coms to fit in with the bunch.

Just imagine, if you can, "Tony" Waller, "Flip" Mahoney or "Buck" Neville getting off some of their advice (?) to a bunch of skirts!

About the only officer that could get away with anything like that and make them like it that I can recall to mind was "Smedley D." and we Leathernecks that know Smedley know that he got away with most anything. Let me digress a little here and say that here's hoping that Smedley makes the Senate, and if he does, just mark it down in your little red book that some day you will find him up at the other end of the Avenue, boss of the works.

But to get back to the Old Corps again. About the only difference that I can spot is that I don't ever recall the sight of a Marine playing golf or tennis. Can any of you old Boxer Vets., for instance, imagine Sergeant Foley and Sergeant Cornwall in a matched game of tennis or Billy Murtha and Gunnery-Sergeant Heiligeinstien swinging a golf stick?

We did not know much about football in the old days, but I claim that the best baseball team that ever represented the Corps (help, they are ganging up on me) was the Marine team of the Cavite Naval Station '99 to '01. Remember San Fanandre Hamilton and the rest of that bunch? If I remember correctly, that team lost two games out of fifty-four.

I guess that you later-day Marines never had a band like the one which we had at the Cavite Naval Station for a short time, but long enough at that. I think a detachment that was stationed at Isabella on the Island of Basilan first started the idea, but at any rate they got the works going strong at Cavite.

Well, they couldn't play "A Hot Time" so it would sound like anything but a Chinese wedding, and as for the National Anthem, they took a shot at that one time and Mickey Cochran who was

nearby did not even come to attention, and Mickey was the greatest martinet the Corps ever had. The band kind of faded out of the picture after that, much to the gratification of those who used to try to get a little siesia afternoons at the barracks near the gate in the Navy Yard.

Old or new though he may be, if a man has a discharge from the Corps, he has a bit of paper that money can't buy and a certain proof that he was a MAN once.

Old or new, the Corps has met all comers in every land and under every condition, and has always emerged from every conflict in which it has engaged with its colors proudly flying.

From Vera Cruz to Guantnamo, from Peking to Belleau Wood, and from Cavite to Ocotla, we Marines have done our bit for our outfit, the greatest fighting outfit the world has ever known.

Soon you of the new Corps will be classed with us of the old and a new line will follow on after and so on. Let us hope that the esprit de corps will always remain as it has since the days of '76, and that we Leathernecks new and old will always remember our motto, "Semper Fideles," and be ever faithful to the grand old outfit in which we were privileged to serve.

### JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

The great bandmaster, composer and author has passed on. The one-time leader of the U. S. Marine Band died of a heart attack in Reading, Pennsylvania, on March 6. He was in his seventy-eighth year.



The late John Philip Sousa

The body of the noted band leader was brought to Washington, the city of his birth and scene of his first triumphs. The band hall of the Marine Barracks was appropriately selected as the place in which Sousa was to lie in state. Flanked by beautiful floral tributes, above him the Stars and Stripes of which he wrote so immortally, and honored by a guard of Marines, the "March King" reposed peacefully to receive the last tributes of those to whom he had given greater musical life on nearly every conceivable score.

Throughout the day of March 9, a stream of people filed by the bier. Children, men and women of many races and creeds showed that Sousa's appeal was universal. So true was the sorrow of many that they knelt at the casket and prayed.

The funeral took place Thursday, March 10, from the Marine Barracks. So large was the crowd who wished to hear the final services that many were unable to gain admittance to the auditorium. Sidney K. Evans, Chief of the Navy chaplains, conducted the last rites. Two

(Continued on page 54)



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Editor and Publisher, First Lieutenant W. W. Faca, U. S. Marine Corps. Staff: Sergeant Frank H. Benfrow, Corporal Thomas P. Cullen, Private First Class Paul D. Horn, Private Robert B. Wolfgram, Private Leonard Bessman, West Coast Representative, Corporal H. S. Griffin.

## Pay Freezing Proviso Hits Snag in Congress

Personnel of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps who are threatened with the loss of a long awaited increase of pay were cheered by the action of the House in repudiating the pay freezing amendment to the Treasury-Post Office Appropriation Bill.

After adopting the no pay increase, no appointments amendment for all of the appropriation bills thus far considered, the House by a surprise vote defeated the provision 170 to 165, after Representative LaGuardia had brought out that the bill under discussion should be distinguished from the previous supply measures, in that two of the services under it, the Coast Guard and the Postal service, were entitled to regular increases by law and denial of them would be a violation of a contract right.

With the House on record as opposing pay freezing in its latest vote and the Senate also recorded in opposition, although "without prejudice," attention now centers on the conference between representatives of the Senate and House on the Agriculture supply bill, which is likely to establish a precedent for all of the others. Of course, if the Senate recedes from its stand, it is possible that an exception will be made for the Army, Navy, the Coast Guard and Postal service following the House's latest action, but if the House recedes on the Agriculture bill, it will definitely end the whole thing.

It is thought likely that there will be a compromise between the Houses, limiting the pay increase ban to the higher salaries, due first to the action of the Senate last week in first amending the House language so that only salaries above \$3,000 per year would be affected, and by the statement this week of Senator McNary, leader of the Senate conferees on the Agriculture bill that he would hold out against the pay freezing but if deadlocked would be willing to accept a compromise.

Representative Byrns, of Tennessee, House Appropriations Committee chairman, also made known his stand on the matter in its present state. Mr. Byrns, who has led the fight for the pay increase ban, said that he is going to make an attempt to have the amendment reinserted in the Treasury-Post Office bill in the Senate, but that if this was lost he would be in favor of striking the provision from all of the bills.

The Tennessean, who, when the House went against him on the pay increase ban, said that its elimination would precipitate a demand for pay cuts, stated later that he intends to back a bill for "cutting the higher salaries." Mr. Byrns, moreover, is not alone in this stand and many believe that if the pay freezing is eliminated there will be a strong attempt made to pass a pay cut, but that if the former is adopted that there will be no movement of consequence to cut pay.

Meanwhile, there are no developments in the matter of Army reduction. The Democratic leaders who are sponsoring the movement to cut two to four thousand officers, a number of enlisted men, funds for citizens' training camps, and Regular Army and Reserve training, under a plea of economy, are sitting back waiting, in the hope that world conditions will ease up and national sentiment against their proposal subside.

—A. & N. Journal.

## Forward!

No statement ever made contains a greater degree of truth than that which declares that no person, no nation, nothing, in this world can stand still. Life is a matter of going up or coming down. We never reach the point where we can stop advancing.

ing. If we cease moving forward we begin immediately to slip back toward the obstacle we have just conquered. It is true of nature, it is true of men; it is true of nations and it is true of YOU.

It is an excellent thing to be contented provided that contentment does not bring about a lazy attitude. When you have gone as far as you can today, then is the time to prepare for the advance of tomorrow.

All of which means for the Marine that he can not be content with the attitude of "another day—another dollar." The Corps will take care of him for today—he must think for himself of tomorrow. If he intends to remain in the service he must make himself more valuable to the service or he will become of less use than he is now and will begin to lose his self-respect. If he intends to go back to civilian life it is his duty to prepare for it. Such preparation will make you a more valuable citizen; it will insure you against becoming a mere barnacle; a clinger instead of a doer.

Think in terms of service. Do you possess some knowledge for which an employer would pay you well? Do you have talent toward some specific object?

If you have knowledge—increase it; if talent—develop it. You need not grapple in the dark. Secure the aid of the forces around you, forces that are ever willing and able to aid the ambitious.

The use that you make of your time while in the service may mean the difference between success and failure on the outside. It is a matter for serious minded young men.

Choose the subject in which you are most interested. Write to the Marine Corps Institute and become one of the thousands of Marines who are going somewhere.

Forward or backward? There is no compromise.

## Rights of Service

Men have been classified in a thousand ways. Here is presented one of them. A man either tries to render a useful and an acceptable service or he insists on all those things he calls rights.

It may be risky to venture into a brief history of man's rights but it seems necessary. At one time men had no rights. They needed none. But as men began to live together, to contrast one against another, to wish for the same thing, rights as such came into being. Rights were what men by their work, the character of their living, earned. Rights were what men needed to continue the life as it was theirs to live. They may be said to have come into being of necessity.

We today benefit from the world old efforts of men through which have evolved our present standard of rights. So generally has the system of rights been fought for and emphasized that any one today makes a normal and accepted claim to certain rights. Having rights handed to us on a silver platter, we are very often guilty of not having earned them. Or by the uselessness or selfishness of our personal life we do not need them. At such times and from such people comes the loudest wail about rights being denied. Probably nothing will be done about it and the net result is a thorn in the flesh of society and a very unhappy individual.

Against the practice of insisting on ones rights is the basically Christian teaching which is being tried out wisely—Service. Service forgets what it can get and emphasizes what it can do or give. Service earns and gets automatically the rights it needs or cares about. Service loses sight of itself as an end. Service uses up a man's whole energy in doing that which gives him a satisfied self expression and a basis for genuine happiness.

Very practically applied, the man who is forever worried over his so-called rights—free speech, 30 days leave a year, to quit work on the bell, etc., is the one most miserable and least agreeable shipmate. On the other hand, the man who is concerned primarily with doing his work well, rendering such service in every other way he can at home, on board, and everywhere, that man is most envied for his happy outlook on life, his optimistic attitude, his cheerful disposition. It is a very useful element in society.

—The Observer.

## Army Day

April 6th has been designated Army Day by the Military Order of the World War. This date marks the fifteenth anniversary of the entrance of the United States into the World War.

It is a fitting gesture of homage to the millions of men who marched to defend the ideals of a great nation.



## Around Galley Fires

By "Doc" Clifford

Another Soldier's Daughter passes  
neath the crossed swords of Officers  
who extend the heartiest of congratula-



Dawson Photo  
"Doc" Clifford

tions to Lieutenant John Wehle, who, during the month of March, accompanied Miss Ethel Butler to and from the Altar in triumph. Miss Ethel, like her Mother, has all the attributes of real worth which make a good soldier finer and better for having secured the life comradeship of one who will inspire him in leadership and devotion to service. The whole Corps rejoices with them both and prays Heaven's best blessings on them.

The world has simply rocked with newspaper reports and records during the last month. China and Japan at each other's throats, not in Manchuria but away down within daily touch and sound of all that makes the Far East safe for America and Europe. To and fro have the defenders of their homeland and their foes fought with each other, and as I write comes another record of those who for Home and Country refuse to retreat or surrender and like the famous heroes of the Alamo heroically perish. We cannot fail to hold in reverence the conduct of such splendid bravery amid such overwhelming devastation.

Our Nation has fittingly observed the two hundredth anniversary of George Washington's birth, and on all sides plans have been made and are still being carried out to make more memorable still the coming of the one person who was raised up to be the "Father of His Country." The well known poet, Edgar Guest, in "Just Folks" thus writes of his coming.

GEORGE WASHINGTON  
(Feb. 22, 1732)

Two hundred years ago today  
They little dreamed who came and  
went  
The import of that glad event.  
The neighbors tripped across the way  
The usual pretty things to say,  
And shared the customary joy  
When it was whispered: "It's a boy!"  
Perhaps the women flew upstairs,  
As even now the women do,  
Eager the new-born babe to view,  
While men folk, tilted in their chairs,  
Smoked long clay pipes and put on airs,  
And hoped the lad would grow to be  
A credit to his family.  
No sign of greatness then foretold  
What destiny for him had planned.  
I fancy I can see them stand  
Before the fireplace, self-controlled,  
Toasting the father, as of old:  
"Friend Alexander, may this son  
Exalt the name of Washington!"

Two centuries by-gone this occurred!

Now in the light of all we know  
That friendly wish of long ago,  
Though well-intended, seems absurd.  
Of Alexander, who'd have heard  
In all this busy world's affairs,  
But for that new-born babe upstairs?

And then with the entrance of March  
the world is horrified beyond measure at  
the news of civilization's apparent help-  
lessness to make safe the lives of other  
children, and ensure security for the  
boys and girls of today. All hearts have  
gone out in sympathy with the parents  
of little Charles Lindbergh and at this  
writing are earnestly praying for his  
return in safety. At the same time,  
surely as a Nation we have reached  
the limit in permitting law and order  
to be flouted and set at naught by  
gangsters and the underworld in their  
deeds of such dastardly character as of  
late have been altogether too common.

The death of the world famous Band  
Leader Sousa removes another name  
from the Marine Corps Honor Roll, for  
associations with our Marine Band  
have, for so many years, been entwined  
about the name and life of this talented  
composer and musician.

In writing my letters during the last  
few years I have so often commenced  
with the words "Just a Line of Cheer"  
that someone recently sent a thousand  
letter heads with the inscription in the  
top left-hand corner.

I trust that this lovely gift from Com-  
mandant Angelo John Cincotta of the  
Marine Corps League can be used to  
its fullest extent. It is easy to send  
a word of cheer through the mail, but  
may I remind my friends who so kindly  
send me news of their whereabouts and  
wellbeing that when a large number of  
letters have to be despatched I have no  
"franking privileges" and each letter  
costs at least two cents even in these  
days of depression, and the burden is at  
times really heavy.

Edward F. Sauer of the Fourth  
Marines received a lovely tribute re-  
cently in one of the Brooklyn Dailies.  
The Sergeant is now in Shanghai and  
rejoices in a faithful record of service  
through the 1917-1918 conflict in Nica-  
ragua, Panama, Santiago, the Philip-  
pines and other places, while he still re-  
tains the marks and effects of gas and  
bullets in France. I met Sergeant  
Majors John E. LaSage and John Fergu-  
son a few days ago. Both looked in fine  
shape and are representative of almost  
all the big groups of Marines in and  
around Brooklyn and New York financial  
districts. Sergeant Frank Benson also  
called to see me and remind me that  
Marines do not forget. Frank lives at  
211 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, and would  
be glad to hear from any of his old-time  
buddies of the Spanish American war-  
time; he will be seventy years of age  
next January. He went to Yorktown  
celebrations and was especially delighted  
to be present as two of his ancestors  
fought there, one as a captain and the  
other a sergeant. Frank's special de-  
light in summer is fishing up in Maine  
and when hungry to sit around his own  
campfire and cook and eat the lovely  
trout he catches.

There are at least twenty-three Brook-  
lyn boys with the Marines at Shanghai  
and, therefore, quite a number of folks  
in the city watch constantly for news  
of the 4th Regiment's activities in the  
Shanghai settlement. Mr. and Mrs.  
Steen's son Harvey, who is one of the  
number, enlisted when nineteen and  
after service in Nicaragua spent a lovely  
time at home before going to Hawaii  
and then on to China. The memories  
of China's days of horror when the  
Marines held the wall of the Legation  
in Peking for three months against the  
murderous assaults of a blood thirsty  
mob during the Boxer Rebellion, have  
also been recalled vividly to mind by  
Sergeant Major Dan Daly who today  
guards with the same faithfulness the  
Bank Building in Wall Street, New York.

### HERE LIES A GOOD MARINE

By W. P. Smith

Now when I die just bury me  
In San Diego Bay,  
So the China-bound old timers  
Will know I've passed that way.  
Worry not about the honors,  
No one will cry for me,  
I'm just an extinct devil dog—  
Called Soldier of the Sea.

Don't buy me any tombstone,  
Just paint a buoy green,  
And put on it in letters bold:  
"Here lies a good Marine."  
I've served my time in Panama,  
Haiti and Cuba too,  
I've loved the girls of every race,  
Of every form and hue.

I've sailed through stormy Hatteras,  
And I know the China Sea;  
I've sailed the world from east to west,  
There's nothing new to me.  
In Nicaraguan jungles  
I have searched for Sandino;  
I've held my dying buddy close  
And begged him not to go.

Oh, I have served most every place  
Marines are asked to go;  
I claim no fame or royal name,  
I'm just a hick from Kokomo.  
So over the place where I went down  
Just float a buoy green,  
And put on it in letters bold:  
"Here lies a good Marine!"

### I COURTED LIFE

By Toney L. Wolff

I courted with affection,  
Vehement, true, and bold.—  
She gave no warm reflection,  
But was impassive, cold.

I begged and pleaded humbly,  
Upon her tender side;  
But she, repulsive, grumbly,  
Refused to be my bride.

I fought and strove to master,  
With cutlass arm and shield;  
But vainly knew disaster,  
For she refused to yield.

I taunted her with jeering,  
And laughed her in the face,—  
She ceased her domineering,  
And smiled with comely grace.



## MODERNISTIC

"Fare, please fare."

The passenger gave no heed.

"Fare, please."

Still the passenger was oblivious.

"By the ejaculatory term, 'Fare,'" said the conductor, "I imply no reference to the state of the weather, the complexion of the admirable blonde you observe in the contiguous seat, nor even the quality of the service vouchsafed by this philanthropic corporation, I merely alluded in a manner perhaps lacking in delicacy, but not in conciseness, to the monetary obligation set up by your presence, in this car and suggest that you liquidate."

At this point the passenger emerged from his trance.—N. T. S. News.

A little boy on his examination paper was asked the question: "Why does cream rise to the top?" He wrote out his answer as follows: "So people can get it."—The California Dairyman.

Teacher: "What's on the outside of a tree?"

Small Boy: "I-I-I don't know."

Teacher: "Bark, boy, bark."

Small Boy (surprised but obedient): "Bow-wow."—Newport Recruit.

We all know the old gag used by the berth deck comedian who yells "Fire!" and then explains "in the galley." This old crack made it tough on the mess attendant, who ran down the deck yelling, "Fire in the galley, no kidding; fire in the galley, no kidding!"

—Newport Recruit.

Professor—"I've been robbed of my gold snuff-box."

Wife—"Didn't you feel a hand in your pocket?"

Professor—"Yes, but I thought it was my own."—Vart Hem.

Diner: "Is this a first-class restaurant?"

Waitress: "Oh, yes, but we don't mind serving you."—Exchange.

City Camper: "What's this stuff?"

Country Cousin: "Gosh, that's poison ivy."

City Camper: "Well, don't worry, I just picked some; I haven't eaten any."

—Training Station News.

## HISTORY NEXT

"Richard," asked the teacher, suddenly,

"have you learned your history lesson?"

"No'm," answered the idle boy, slowly,

"I ain't had no time for nothing but my grammar lesson yet."—Balance Sheet.



Husband: "Lying is not one of my failings."

Wife: "No, dear, it is one of your accomplishments."

"Can I get out at Pudsea?" inquired the fussy old gentleman, who wanted to go there.

"You can, sir," replied the guard, "but I shouldn't if I were you. The train doesn't stop there."—Selected.

"Could you learn to love me?" asked the young man.

"Well," sighed the young lady, "I learned shorthand in three weeks."

—Chicago News.

Lady—"But didn't I give you a cake last week?"

Beggar—"Yes, ma'am."

Lady—"And you are here again?"

Beggar—"Yes, ma'am, your cake was nothing to me. I used to be a sword swallower."—Nebelspalter (Zurich).

## FREE WHEELING?

At the birth of a son an editor of Elmwood, Ill., sent out the following notice:

"The 1932 model of the Kilpatrick run-about, John Junior (Jack), arrived at 4:58 a. m., January 4. Mohair top and red body. Chassis length twenty inches. Full weight, ten pounds. Engine hesitated when first turned over, sputtered a couple times, and then choked. Later gave an example of perfect performance, and has operated continuously since without refueling. We shall be glad to have you call and inspect this latest model, at our show rooms, where the runabout will speak for itself.

"(Signed:)

"John and Gaynell Kilpatrick, Inc."  
—Kablegram.

A New Jersey farmer had a belled cow and its calf out in pasture. The farmer heard a terrible clinking of the bell. He went out to see what had happened and found that mosquitoes had eaten the cow, and were ringing the bell for the calf.—Sub-Base Ballast.

The reporter came idly into the office. "Well," said the editor, "what did our eminent statesman have to say?"

"Nothing."

"Well, keep it down to a column."

—Contributed.

Which reminds us of a counsel for the defense on a court martial case on the New Mexico. He argued long and loud. "Keep it up," urged the court, "the longer you talk the longer your man stays out of jail. When you finish he goes in."—Exchange.

Fan: "Astounding the money Babe Ruth makes, isn't it?"

Fannie: "No—mother always told me that a good batter makes good dough."

—Ladies' Home Journal.

Mother: "What do you say to a fine cake for your birthday, with ten candles on top, one for each year of your age?"

Teddy: "Oh, but look here, mum, I've got a better idea! Why not one candle, with ten cakes for my age?"

—Pearson's.

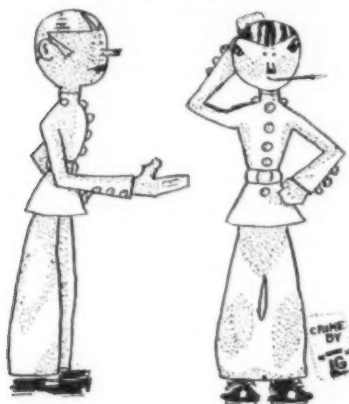
## A REAL LADY

A taxi driver charged with using profane language protested that the complainant, a woman, was no "lady."

"Indeed," said the magistrate. "I wonder if you know a lady when you see one."

"Of course I do," answered the driver indignantly. "Why, only the other day I saw one. She gave me a five-dollar bill for a fifty-cent fare an' walked away. 'Here, lady, what about your change?' I called after her."

"Don't be a blinkin' old fool," says she. "Keep it an' get drunk enough to kiss your mother-in-law." Now, that's what I call a lady."—Kablegram.



"I'll have you know—hic—that I'm part of the Standard Oil Company."

"And what part are you?"

"Hic—one of th' tanks."

"Here's something queer," said the dentist, who had been drilling and drilling into a tooth. "You said that the tooth had never been filled, but I find flakes of gold on the point of my drill." "I knew it!" moaned the patient, "I knew it! You've struck my back collar button."—Newport Recruit.

Clerk: "Outside or inside room, sir?"  
Sailor: "Inside, it looks like rain."—Ex.

"Can anyone tell me," asked the Professor, "who did most in the nineteenth century to raise the working classes?" "Yes, sir," replied one of the class; "the inventor of alarm clocks."

—Newport Recruit.

Football Coach (to players)—"And remember that football develops individuality, initiative, and leadership. Now get in here and do exactly as I tell you."—Life.

Auntie—"What did little Margaret get at the birthday party?"

Mother—"Three books, four handkerchiefs, and the measles."

—Boston Transcript.

"Isn't it dreadful? The minister's son has decided to become a jockey. He was to have been a minister, you know."

"Well, he'll bring a lot more people to repentance than he would as a minister."—Wall Street Journal.

Marie L.: "This piece of lace on my dress is over fifty years old."

Julia K.: "It's beautiful. Did you make it yourself?"—Selected.

## BEDTIME ANNOUNCEMENT

Three-year-old Nancy's father had installed a new radio. Nancy listened with rapt attention to everything—music, speeches, and station announcements.

That night she knelt to say her "Now I lay me." At the end she paused a moment, and then said:

"To-morrow night at this time there will be another prayer."

—Stray Stories.

Junior Partner (who has noticed the sudden arrival of the boss): "Let me see now, where was I?"

Romantic Typist (who has not): "You were talking of our future, darling; our home, the beauty of a room by the firelight and your longing to smash old monkey-face!"—Newport Recruit.

"No," said the shopkeeper, "we can't take a gramophone back after a customer's had it for a year. Is there anything wrong with it?"

"Aye," answered the Scot. "The needle's broken."—Tit-Bits.

Constable: "You are pinched for violating the driving laws."

Autoist: "Which one?"

Constable: "I dunno, but you certainly couldn't come all the way down Main Street without bustin' one of 'em."

A. A. A.

"A bachelor has nobody to share his troubles."

"Why should a bachelor have any troubles?" asked the married man.

—Louisville-Courier Journal.

Fair Lady: "That real estate dealer is too fresh. What do you really think he is thinking of?"

Miss: "Lots."—Newport Recruit.



Pat: "You've got to hand it to the Irish as discoverers."

Bill: "Irish discoverers? Name one!"

Pat: "Well, there's Kelly who discovered that wonderful western land—Kellyfornia."

And then there's the hospital apprentice who was sent to read the compass and reported, "Normal."

"Whaddayuh mean, normal," asks the O. O. D.

"Well, it's 98 degrees."

U. S. Navy Weekly.

## NO HURRY

Then there is the story about an Irish lady who was having her soup when a man entered and said: "I'm sorry that I have to tell you this, but Pat was killed down at the mine a little while ago."

Mrs. McCloskey continued eating her soup.

"I'm sorry," repeated the man, "but Pat was killed down at the mine."

Mrs. McCloskey continued eating her soup. She didn't say a word. She didn't even look up.

"Haven't you a heart?" asked the man. "Pat was killed down at the mine a little while ago."

Finally Mrs. McCloskey looked up and spoke. "If you'll wait 'till I finish this soup, you'll hear the damndest scream you ever heard in your life."

—Bamboo Breezes.



"John, dear, I simply must have more clothes."

"Who says so?"

"The police."

"The banks are getting shaky. My wife puts our money in her shoes."

"Yes? So does mine. Shoes and hats."—Selected.

"And how is your wife at getting a meal?"

"Say, that girl is a wonder. She can open a can in 2.6 seconds flat."

—Exchange.

"Hello, what's the matter with your arm?"

"Gunshot wound."

"How did it happen? Out hunting?"

"No, just playing the clarinet."

—Bamboo Breezes.

Doctor—Ah, you have no temperature now!

Patient—No, the nurse took that last night.—Osteopathic.

Gangster: "Say goodbye to the lady, son."

Son: "Scram, Moll, scram."

—Medley.

Absent-minded Youth: "Do you want to meet my girl now, Jim, or do you want to enjoy yourself a while longer?"

—Exchange.



# The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

## FRISCO SOUNDS OFF

The organization work of the Second Battalion of the 25th Reserve Marines at San Francisco has been under way now for almost one year, and we feel that the foundation for a successful organization has been laid. Since the very day that Captain Fred M. Bock, Jr., received his orders authorizing the formation of this unit, this Battalion has missed but one Monday night of drilling, that being during the Christmas holidays.

Until the time the weather became a little too chilly for our summer field uniforms, we were having a splendid attendance, but during November, December and January, the attendance fell off considerably. Now that the warmer weather is showing signs of returning, our attendance has again jumped up to a very satisfactory point.

We, of San Francisco, are very fortunate in having a splendid armory to use as Headquarters. This armory has been used since 1855 by the "Nationals," which was the first volunteer military organization in San Francisco, organized in the days of the Vigilantes, when it was necessary to have some sort of military organization to maintain law and order as the form of government here at the time was insufficient to cope with the situation. Since this time, the "Nationals" have been very active in volunteer military work, and are familiar to those of us around San Francisco, as their colorful uniforms and band resembles to a great extent the Richmond Blues of Virginia, or the famous Seventh Regiment of New York. The armory, in addition to having sufficient locker space for each man, rifle racks, quartermaster's depot and class rooms, has a very spacious second and third floor fitted out splendidly in heavy carpets, drapes and soft, comfortable furniture. We have several pool tables, billiard tables and card rooms, which make a splendid spot to relax in front of a nice fireplace after a couple of hours of hard drill in our delightful San Francisco fog.

Company "E," the Rifle Company, under the command of First Lieutenant Charles C. Bradley, U. S. M. C. R., has made marked progress in their military work, and are certainly alive with enthusiasm. In November they had their first smoker, and the spirit displayed at that time would be inspiring to even a regular Marine.

Company "F," the newest of our companies, is under the command of Second Lieutenant Philip H. Crimmins, U. S. M. C. R., and unless "E" Company steps on it pretty hard, this "baby" company is going to be the "big papa" of the organization very soon.

Authority has been requested from Headquarters for the organization of Company "G," with its headquarters at Sausalito, just across the Golden Gate from San Francisco. Considerable work has already been done regarding this unit, and have secured as headquarters the old San Francisco Yacht Club Building. At the present time there are some 40 men standing by, waiting to hear

what the Major General Commandant says regarding this organization. If authority is granted for Company "G," we of the Second Battalion will enjoy many nice week-ends and social events at the Yacht Club.

Several months ago authority was granted to this organization to organize the 25th Reserve Marines Band. This band has made considerable progress during the past few weeks, and on Sunday evening, February 14, made its first public appearance by broadcasting a splendid program over Station KYA of San Francisco for one hour. We have already received many favorable comments from this program and have secured a number of recruits not alone for the band but for the two companies as well.

The Naval Reserve Air Force at the Oakland Airport have been most courteous to the men of this organization by permitting us to send a detail of eight men to their station semi-monthly. These men are taken for a "hop" in planes, and from the reports received after these trips, it appears that they have had the thrill of their lives. These short trips with the Naval Squadron have assisted tremendously in keeping up the spirit of our membership and also in securing additional recruits.

Here's news for members of Company "A," First Battalion, Los Angeles, formerly the old 307th Company. Remember Wally Breakey? Well, pay attention, soldier, because that mild-mannered buddy of yours has developed into a hard-boiled Sergeant Major! If you don't think he's hard-boiled, just try and crash into his office sometime on anything but business.

Corporal Fred Vinter is the Top-Kick's able assistant. Sergeant Korling has taken over the duties of the Quartermaster for the Battalion. Sergeant Coull is in charge of recruiting, and all of these fellows are doing a real job.

## RESERVE PROMOTIONS—OFFICERS

The following named officers have been promoted to the grades indicated:

Captain Clarence L. Jordan.  
Captain Chester H. Knowles.  
1st Lieutenant Stephen R. Gillis.  
1st Lieutenant Walter A. Maxwell.  
1st Lieutenant Edwin O. Schultz.  
1st Lieutenant John W. Carlier, Jr.  
1st Lieutenant William W. Stickney.  
1st Lieutenant Walter Amory.  
1st Lieutenant Leon Brusloff.  
2nd Lieutenant Marcus H. Muller.  
2nd Lieutenant John L. Winston.

## RESERVE PROMOTIONS—ENLISTED

Pvt. Harold L. Baer—to Corporal.  
Pvt. John M. Bathun—to First Sergeant.  
Pvt. Clyde M. Bradburn—to Corporal.  
Pvt. Horace D. Brook—to Corporal.  
Tpr. Harrison R. Brown—to Corporal.  
Pvt. Clyde H. Clifford—to Corporal.  
Pvt. Gordon L. M. Ensbau—to Corporal.  
Pvt. Wallace C. Erickson—to Corporal.  
Pvt. Meril D. Gebert—to Corporal.  
Bernard F. Grahn—to Corporal.  
Pvt. Lewis T. Graves—to Corporal.  
Pfc. Donald W. Hemming—to Corporal.  
Pvt. Clifford E. Herrick—to Corporal.  
Cpl. John H. Kelly—to Sergeant.  
Pvt. Charles R. Laidlaw—to Corporal.  
Pvt. James M. Liston—to Corporal.  
Pvt. Ernest R. Reed—to Corporal.  
Pvt. William T. Smith—to Sergeant.  
Pvt. James G. Wasson—to Corporal.

## FROM THE SHORES OF FIFTY-SECOND STREET

By William McK. Fleming

Company A, 1st Battalion of the 19th R. Marines reporting:

With the entire nation paying homage to its First President on the occasion of Washington's Bicentennial Celebration, it was generally expected that the Gotham City, New York, would outdo itself in its metropolitan glamour. And that is precisely what Father Knickerbocker did.

Over 15,000 men participated in a gigantic parade from Washington Square to 48th Street along fashionable Fifth Avenue. Every branch of the Service was represented and scouting planes soared overhead in formations that defied criticisms. Many of the regiments marching were arrayed in the most elaborate uniforms orbed this side of Old Prussia. This particular outfit of Marine Reserves stepped along the route garbed in their none-too-impressive blankets (overcoats, to you), but both platoons held lines straighter than the man Diogenes sought. The throngs applauded vigorously and every man knew he was a credit to the famous Regular U. S. Marines.

And this, mates, is just one more reason why your scribe continues to remind you that this company is good—and proud to tell it!

On the evening of February 27th, Company A held a party and dance at the Naval Armory and a record crowd was in attendance.

The Reservists were in mufti and swayed to the music of a crack six-piece orchestra. The ballroom was the recently completed Gold Room, where the Entertainment Committee, under Sergeant Costello, had decorated the quarters with Old Glory, the Marine colors and the Standards. In an anteroom, chow and liquids (you're wrong) were served. Towards the close of the band's time, the Marine Hymn was played and the feds proudly sang with their escorts.

The gaiety continued in the Company Room with Sergeant "Stogie" punishing the Aeolian horribly. At an hour later than we care to admit, the ceremonies ended with everyone requesting Sergeant Costello to run another affair soon—which he will—and you can bank on it.

Among the things you might deem interesting are the following: The motion picture producers are going to film a talkie version of "Rain" ("Sadie Thompson"). . . . We have been asked why we take the liberty to make notes on history in our last paragraph. Well, if a woman has the privilege of becoming hysterical why can't a man become historical? . . . The recent efforts to merge the Army and Navy into one is nothing new. It has been tried before and did not materialize. Which is something else we have to be thankful for, mates. . . . Joan Blondell, the cinemactress, revealed a secret ambition in a recent

biography. She'd like to be a sergeant in the Marines!...The Mediterranean knows no tides...The majority of Leathernecks hope the present dress blue collar is not changed. Who started that rolled collar rumor, anyway?...The method now used for deep sea soundings consists of an electric transmitting unit which sends sound vibrations through the water. As they rebound from the ocean's floor, they are registered on a receiver in the ship. The depth is determined by the lapse of time between the sending and receiving of the signals. This is called the echo method...It is our opinion that the reason first sergeants are called "Tops" is that they are always spinning—either yarns or in circles...One of the men in our company was reading the paper to his little son. The youngster wanted to hear all about China and when the Marine mentioned "Japanese Marines," the urchin retorted, "Der's oney one kind of a Marine—American!" We don't think the child was corrected, either...Another case of *Esprit* in the Reserves was shown on Washington's Birthday when twelve men from Lieutenant Donovan's 303rd Company in New York joined our outfit to swell our two platoons in the parade...Wm. F. Maus, who has campaign ribbons all the way down to here, is the slimmest regimental sergeant major in the Corps extant...Next month (May) our company publication, "A No. 1," will be one year young. If you'd like to have a copy, just drop a line...So long, mates!

#### SIXTH MARINE BRIGADE

Well, sir, the Sixth went over in a big way on George Washington's Birthday. A provisional company was organized under the command of 1st Lieutenant Archibald C. Slaymaker, F. M. C. R., of Alexandria for the purpose of parading in the official opening of the George Washington Bicentennial.

The current comment was, "Boy! Look at those Leathernecks; don't they look like sumpin?" The Sixth got a big hand all the way down King Street, and when they passed the reviewing stand, their rifles were in perfect alignment and they carried a line that would draw envy from the midshipmen at Annapolis.

1st Lieutenant John T. Irwin and 2nd Lieutenant James W. Bayne, F. M. C. R., assisted Lieutenant Slaymaker in organizing the company, and much credit is due to their endeavors.

A number of officers from the Sixth Brigade did duty as starters, being stationed at intervals along the line of march. It is believed that their efforts contributed greatly to the precision with which the parade was carried out.

A lot of blokes around here have been figuring on just how they were going to get transferred back to the outfit from the Reserve Areas. Well, all they have to do is pay up their Brigade Association dues and tender their letter of application. The Sixth is not carrying any more deadwood. They want men who are willing to play ball at all times. We are not in this racket for the money or prestige that we get out of it. We are here because we want to contribute to the spirit of the National Defense Act. Patriotism is the keynote. Anyone who cannot offer a matter of three hours a month to the defense of his country isn't wuth a hoot.

The outfit is still a baby, but big

things are in the wind, and the guys that stick around and play cricket will be damned proud that they are members of the Sixth.

Company G (443rd Co.), 23rd Reserve Marines of the Sixth are doing a lotta wicked basketball playing, just running around and mopping up. I think that Alexandria knows that they have been in the vicinity. Humph!

The Candidates' Class for Commission are finding that gold bars don't come on silver platters. They are going through a tough course and the survivors are going to be real material for commissioned personnel.

Captain Russell I. Whyte, 2nd Lieuts. Dwight L. Harris and Ralph M. King have recently been assigned to the organization from the Eastern Reserve Area. Captain Whyte has been assigned duty as Brigade Commissary Officer and the fellows expect to have some hotsy-totsy chow when they go to camp this year. Lieutenant Harris has been assigned to Company "C" (404th Co.), 23rd Reserve Marines and Lieutenant King has been assigned duty as Company Officer, Co. "H" (412th Co.), 23rd Reserve Marines. Lieutenant Harris



Colonel Staley administering oath to Lieutenant Brusiloff

has the nucleus of an excellent outfit and a little action is expected from "C" Company. Captain Wheeler recently returned to Washington from Newport, R. I., to carry out his duties on the HILL and no one has had cause to complain of his being absent from the Armory. Johnny-on-the-spot, that's him. No more slip-ups in Personnel work when Captain Wheeler is around because they ain't a dern thing gets by that gentleman.

A commission as First Lieutenant in the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve was recently issued to Mr. Leon T. Brusiloff, nationally known orchestra conductor, for duty as Officer in Charge of the Band of the Sixth Marine Reserve Brigade. Mr. Brusiloff, for many years a recognized orchestra leader, has always wanted to head a military band. He is a graduate of Peabody Institute of Music and former director of the symphony orchestras of the Fox and Columbia Theatres in Washington. He now manages his own orchestra, the Brusiloff Music Masters. Mr. Brusiloff was born in Kiev, Russia, and came to the United States as a boy. His father was a recognized European orchestra leader. His cousin led the band of the Imperial Russian Guards in the days of Czar Nicholas.

When the whistles toot down on the Potomac to take this gang of globe and anchor wearers to their summer camp at least twelve hundred men are ex-

pected to respond when the rolls are called. If you think that's hokey why just stick around and see what happens. Every year the camps are improving and this year things are supposed to go off in whing-ding shape.

There is a dark rumor circulating up and down the alleys that some of the Buck Privates around here are gonna look like jigadier brindles as far as uniform is concerned. Boy, with the special uniform authorized for this Brigade the guys oughta look like sumpin.

Well, I gotta go clean up the head so we'll be seein' youh all at a future date. Adios.

#### 25TH RESERVE MARINES

First Battalion Officers Meet at L. A. Elks Club

By Owen E. Jensen

The regular monthly meeting of the officers attached to the First Battalion, 25th Marines, was held at the palatial club of the Los Angeles Elks Lodge. Dinner preceded the meeting.

Presided over by Major William M. McIlvaine, Commanding Officer, those attending included Captains John J. Flynn, Allan I. Schmulian and Joseph P. Sproul, First Lieutenants E. F. Ball and Horace W. Card, Second Lieutenants Owen E. Jensen and Peter Altpeter and Marine Gunner W. F. Whitney.

A training program for Spring was discussed and Captains Flynn and Schmulian assigned to work out a program of operations and training. In order to facilitate and provide an organized effort at indoctrination of *Esprit de Corps* the question of a receiving company was discussed and Captain Sproul was assigned to this command.

The value of the "Leatherneck" to the personnel was discussed and a definite effort will be made to place the magazine in the hands of every man.

A highly interesting as well as instructive meeting was the verdict of the officers attending and much benefit will no doubt be derived from these meetings in the future.

#### Company "A"

This outfit is still "sea-going," drilling on the decks of the good ship U. S. S. "Naval Reserve," docking in the middle of the block at 1965 Los Angeles St. Being only twenty miles from the ocean, no cases of sea-sickness among the Marines have been reported to the sick-bay maintained by Lieutenant English, U. S. N. R. (MC), our always smiling battalion medico.

Captain Allan I. Schmulian is the skipper with Marine Gunner W. F. Whitney doing duty as junior officer.

#### Company "B"

With plenty of new rank among the NCO's the lookout atop Mt. Wilson Observatory, which is in the front yard of the Pasadena city hall, is having no trouble finding new stars. The city hall is armory for Company "B" and claims the finest drill ground of any reserve company in the entire United States. Doubters, here's your opportunity to create a good discussion and perhaps some competition that may result in the civic spirit of other communities awakening and doing better for their reserves.

On Washington's Birthday a color guard composed of Sergeant R. E. McQuilling, Corporals R. E. Clary and C. E. Handy opened the George Washington

(Continued on page 54)

# Out of the Brig

By Lou Wylie

## APRIL FIRST SONG

Go break the music out to blow  
Some gay notes on his bugle, O!  
For April days are here.  
Go break the barracks out and sing,  
And dance about all in a ring,  
A holiday declare!

Go pluck some grasses, and new cress  
With which your daily beans to dress;  
Go pluck a lily fair,  
In the mess sergeant's tresses twine  
It with a length or so of vine  
For early spring-time wear.

Go get the handsome colonel to  
Put on his spiffiest dress blue  
And yield to springtime's menace;  
On the parade ground let him prance  
With all his aides, in a spring dance  
A la Miss Ruth St. Denis.

Hurray! It's Spring! Fair April's here;  
Go slay yourself a polar bear  
And of its fur robe weed it;  
Go chop some wood, and haul some coal  
And get yourself a blanket roll—  
You'll very likely need it.

Dear Fellows: What with all the many things going on, which are, including the depression, Gipsy Smith's revival, prohibition, etc., etc., we would like to report a few of the high lights of our own of the past 30 days.



Lou Wylie

First off, we have found an old friend, lost about a year ago in the shumble and shamble of Greenwich Village. We refer to Romany Marie, whose tavern on West 8th Street, near 6th Avenue, is the Mecca of most every broken artist in New York. Marie hasn't a breadline but she has certainly fed her share of these starving geni and put a lot of them on their feet again. In return they do what they can to help out by entertaining her guests, and you can see at Marie's dancers who one of these days will be scintillating along Broadway at \$5 per ticket. There is music, and singing by people with more than good voices. And there isn't any cover charge. Tea, Turkish coffee, and good food are on sale, and no ticket is less than 50 cents, which is not a bad price for several hours in a pleasant environment.

Naturally, it is not a night club, and no night club practices are in force, by which we mean you have to content yourself with straight tea or coffee.

At Marie's we met Buckminster Fuller, a former naval officer who has designed a modernistic house. For the past three years he has been striving for recognition, and carrying on in spite of lack of recognition. If you are looking for a quiet and unusual evening, we

recommend Marie's, in case you would like to know.

Next to finding Marie, the most important thing which has happened to this column was to be assigned to a debate between a Chinese and Japanese student from Columbia University, on the situation in the Far East. Trying to write an impartial account of it was pretty hard, inasmuch as the Japanese side of the argument consisted in pointing out that in imbibing Western civilization Japan had taken a lot of the bad as well as the good, hence the war. On the other side, the young Chinaman quoted verbatim practically every treaty between Japan and China in the past 500 years, giving dates and such specific detail that it was next to impossible to keep awake.

Benny Friedman, all-American quarterback and member of the New York Giants football team, figures in the past month's moments of interest. He was speaker at a father and son banquet out in the wilds of Bay Ridge on the coldest night of March, and sitting before the fire with a bunch of the boys about him he related a number of anecdotes of his early training days, and ended up by cautioning the fellows to be prepared. "The Saturday game shows how you've spent your week," says Benny, and then adds, perhaps also from past experience, "as I said, always be prepared, whether it's a blonde or a brunette, be prepared."

Then, in company with Angelo J. Cincotta, commandant of New York Detachment of the Marine Corps League, we journeyed over for a visit with the Hudson Detachment at Jersey City, where we saw a slow motion picture of the Tunney-Dempsey fight, and were able to gauge the difference in the time the referee took to go about counting out the man who, in our opinion, comes nearer being a Marine in name only than any we have ever heard of, and Jack Dempsey. To make a long story short, when the referee got around to Dempsey it was like Milt Gross's story of St. George and the Dragon. When St. George hit the dragon and it fell over the referee says "five and five—you're out." After which there was a feed that couldn't be beaten at the Waldorf. Marine Angelo (now in the undertaking business) was host, and his young son Joe, attired in a natty suit of dress blues all hung with his father's medals, acted as sergeant-at-arms.

Which also reminds us: Grant Powers, who does the funny drawings for Paul Gallico's sports column in the Daily News, is a Marine, and has authorized us to say that he will be present at the (it will be past when you get this) March meeting of the New York Detachment. And that is that.

Archie Kilpatrick, 16 Hazel Street, South Manchester, Conn., would like to hear from former comrades of Company C, 1st Regiment of Marines, Olongapo, P. I., 1908-10, and Company A, 1st Regiment, 1st Provisional Brigade, Camp Myer, Cuba, 1911.

## YOU WILL FORGET

By Frank Hunt Rentfrow

I know full well that on some future night  
Another lover's arms shall comfort thee.  
And in the ecstasy of new delight  
You will forget, forget me utterly.  
Unless, perchance, some casual, roving breeze  
Should whisper something sounding like my name,  
To bring to life the buried memories,  
A blackened wick where once there burned a flame.

So while the gods proclaim this hour mine  
I'll weigh not fleeting joy against the price;  
But from your lips I'll sip Love's rarest wine,  
Abjuring any future paradise.  
There is no promise of eternal bliss  
To compensate the loss of one warm kiss.

## IT'S HARD

By E. J. Lakin

It's hard to win when you think you can't.  
It's hard to get up when you're down.  
It isn't easy to sing or to smile  
When your innermost self's a frown.  
It's hard to surrender what you have won.  
The treasures you've wrested from life;  
It's hard to enter the line again  
When you're swept to one side by the strife.  
It takes grit and nerve to face great odds  
When you know you haven't a chance.  
It's mighty hard to push to the goal  
When the tempter checks your advance.  
It's hard to heal old scars, old pard,  
And to do what you don't think you can.  
But to fight on—on—with hope all gone  
Is the grandest test of a man!

## BOOK LEARNIN'

By Hair-trigger Hop

I was tellin' a lad o' me travels  
From the tropical belt to the pole;  
Of the trails that a white man unravels  
With the heart of a jungle his goal.  
And I told him of countries and places  
That the rest of the world has forgot;  
Of savage and primitive races,  
And all that he answered was "Rot!"

So I told him of plants in the tropics  
That could hold a man, draining his blood.  
I exhausted about all the topics  
Of famine and warfare and flood.  
Never once did he change his expression,  
But to give me a pitying look.  
Then he made this amazing confession:  
"I have read all that stuff in a book!"

He grew garrulous, then, in the telling  
Of the joys that adventurers miss;  
The happy contentment of dwelling  
In domestic, connubial bliss;  
Of fidelity, rich and undying,  
Of wives who could sew and could cook;  
But I wasn't so long in replying:  
"I have read all that stuff in a book!"



## BOOKS—PASSING IN REVIEW

## AN INSPECTION OF SERVICE LITERATURE

By FRANK HUNT RENTFROW

## Old Friends

THE BEST SHORT STORIES OF THE WAR, compiled by H. M. Tomlinson (Scribners). \$3.50.

It is a pleasant emotion to greet old friends, be they corporeal and breathing, or be they bound between the covers of books; and we discover many of the latter in Mr. H. M. Tomlinson's compilation of the "Best Short Stories of the War."

As its title implies, this book is a collection of short stories of the World War, international in its scope, and surpassing all similar anthologies. Sixty-six stories are included. A few are excerpts from longer tales, such as "Misapplied Energy," from "God Have Mercy on Us"; "Sequel to Battle," from "War Bugs"; "Fed Up," from "Above the Blue Sky"; "The Strange Home," from "All Quite on the Western Front," etc.; but mostly each story is complete within itself.

For particular Marine interest we find Laurence Stallings, "Esprit de Corps"; William Scanlon, "Misapplied Energy," and Captain John W. Thomason, Jr., "War Dog."

One old friend that keeps popping up at intervals is the irascible but doughty General Swinnerton in "Good Morning Major," by J. P. Marquand. We first met him one wintry evening toward the end of 1926 while we were enjoying hospitality as a guest, and we immediately became so engrossed that we isolated ourselves, violating all precepts of etiquette until we followed the general to a bitter and ironic conclusion. We met him again a year afterward in Mr. O'Brien's annual collection of the year's outstanding stories. Now Mr. Tomlinson has once more presented the vigorous old martinet, and he is none the less welcome.

Obviously it is impossible to include all the war stories that contain literary merit. They bulk too heavily, even if the percentage is small. But we feel that Mr. Tomlinson could have chosen with more care in one or two instances. Captain Thomason's "War Dog" is a good story, but it falls far short of achieving the consummate merit of "Red Pants." In my mind, and I believe the Marine Captain shares this opinion, "Red Pants" transcends anything he has yet written.

Another is Mr. Ared White's "The Watch on the Rhine," a splendid story but not quite equal to the ironic masterpiece "At All Cost," which should never have been omitted from any collection purporting to be the best of its kind.

Doubtless these were overlooked rather than rejected, as must have been several others, among them "Three Episodes in the Life of Timothy Osborn," by Tristram Tupper; "The Eighty-third," by Katherine Fullerton Gerould (published fifteen years ago); the "The Belgium," by Alden Brooks.

On the whole, however, no volume could be termed as mediocre when it contains as co-authors such names as Joseph Conrad, John Galsworthy, Leonard Nason, Larry Baretto, James Warner Bellah, Frank Harris, Edith Wharton, and many others upon whose heads rests the laurel of literary achievement.

## Honor and Fidelity

AMERICAN FIGHTERS IN THE FOREIGN LEGION, by Paul Ayres Rockwell (Houghton Mifflin). \$5.00.

From time immemorial there have been foreign troops in the service of France. In 1792 the various organizations were named for the nationality of their personnel, such as the German Legion, the Belgian Legion, etc. In 1830 several of these regiments were disbanded, and on March 9, 1831, the modern Foreign Legion was founded. Last year France celebrated the centennial birthday of her justly famed Legion.

Linked by the bond of similar service, U. S. Marines have always evinced interest in this body of expatriated adventurers. Mr. Paul Ayres Rockwell has given us the opportunity of learning many anecdotes of this unit. In his book, "American Fighters in the Foreign Legion," he tells the dramatic story of nearly one hundred Americans who served France during the World War. Among the earliest to enlist were two brothers, Paul and Kiffin Yates Rockwell.

The author writes: "Of the fourscore and ten American volunteers who served honorably at the front in France in the ranks of the Foreign Legion, thirty-eight were killed in action or died of wounds. Most of the survivors were wounded from one to four times."

Mr. Rockwell has come as near doing justice to his subject as the limitations of printed words will permit. Although privileged to do so, he makes no use of the personal pronoun, preferring on the rare occasions he mentions his own actions to merely call himself Paul Rockwell.

Kiffin Yates Rockwell, transferred to the "Escadrille Lafayette," was shot down to his death on September 23, 1916. In recounting the story, Paul Rockwell writes in the same vein as if he were telling of any of his other friends and comrades. Subjugating one's own misfortune to the relationship of the misfortune of others, is a rare quality, and one to be admired.

For pleasant reading, and an authentic explosion of many of the silly myths pertaining to the Foreign Legion, we highly recommend this book.

## THE LOOKOUT

Any desired book may be purchased through the LEATHERNECK BOOK SERVICE, and we especially recommend the following:

HURRICANE. By Nahum Sabsay (Scribners). A novel of Russia during the mad days of 1917 when the Bolshevik revolution struck like a hurricane. \$2.50

THE UNKNOWN WAR. By Winston Churchill (Scribners). A prominent British writer tells of the great conflict on the Eastern front. \$5.00

SCIENTIFIC SELF DEFENCE. By W. E. Fairbairn, with preface by Douglas Fairbanks (Appleton). Profusely illustrated text of defense and counter attack, embodying jiu-jitsu, boxing, wrestling and original holds. The author draws from his twenty-three years experience with the Shanghai police force. \$3.50

I SAILED WITH CHINESE PIRATES. By Aleko E. Lilius (Appleton). The actual account of a white man's romantic and perilous adventure among blood-thirsty Chinese pirates. \$4.00

DOLLARS FOR BULLETS. By Harold Norman Denny (Dial Press) Correspondent of New York newspaper details the intrigues of Nicaraguan Revolutions. \$4.00

FLYING DUTCHMAN. By Anthony H. G. Fokker and Bruce Gould (Henry Holt). The story of a man whose name is synonymous with the evolution of aviation; Fokker, the eccentric genius. \$3.00

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## Sports Biographies

GEORGE HAGEN—CONTENDER

By H. S. Griffin

With a resounding thud heard throughout the entire Washington Auditorium, two hurtling mammoth bodies crashed to the floor from a squared ring. One of these giants slowly disengaged himself from the entanglement of arms and legs, stood up, and clambered over the ropes to the center of the ring. More slowly and none too steadily, the other followed. In less time than it takes to tell, the first behemoth had pinned his opponent's shoulders to the mat and amid cries of: "Attaboy, Leatherneck!" and "Good work, Marine!" George Hagen was declared victor over Joe Cox after thirty minutes of furious wrestling.

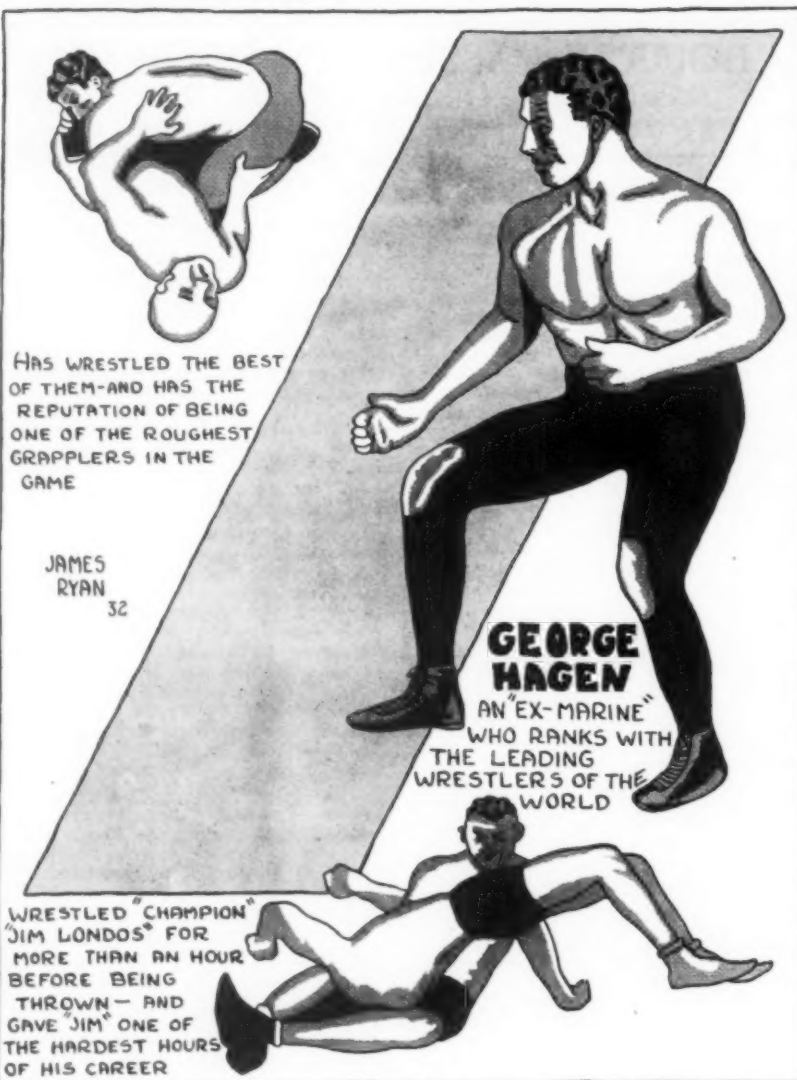
George Hagen, a former Marine who was discharged from the Corps in 1924, has steadily fought his way to the top of the wrestling heap and is now recognized as a leading contender for the title held by Jim Londos. He is a splendid specimen of American manhood, a veritable mass of muscles, and one of the most unaffected and likeable chaps with whom the writer has had the pleasure of speaking. Truly he, and a few like him, are the main reasons for the return to favor of the wrestling game.

Hagen enlisted in the Marine Corps at Philadelphia in November, 1921, for a period of three years. After his training course at Parris Island, like all adventurous young men, he went sea-going for the next eighteen months aboard the "Nevada." When he had seen the world, and had become light-heavyweight wrestling champion of the fleet, he returned to Hampton Roads to continue his athletic prowess on dry land. Transferred to Quantico, he played football and other sports; and with a partner named Allen, perfected a strong man and tumbling act that was in great demand at smokers and amateur shows.

Early in 1924 he was ordered to Annapolis to tryout for the American Olympic team as a shot-putter. Pitted against the cream of the amateur athletes he made a very creditable showing. Lack of experience kept him from representing his country in these international games. Upon leaving Annapolis, he was sent to Norfolk, where he was given an honorable discharge as a corporal by reason of expiration of enlistment.

After his discharge, he waited for his partner to join him and the two of them signed for a season of vaudeville with the B. F. Keith circuit. Hagen soon tired of the whirlpool of the theatre and although offered a lucrative contract for a second season, he refused, and turned to a trade which he had learned from the Marine Corps Institute in his spare moments, that of automobile mechanic. After serving his apprenticeship, he opened his own garage in Brooklyn, N. Y., and soon had a steady clientele for himself.

Due to his proclivities for athletics, he had not neglected his gymnastics during his venture into big business and had kept himself in perfect physical condition. Then one night in 1927, Hagen chanced to see a notice in a local sporting page that attracted his attention immediately. A wrestling promoter offered a jeweled belt to any man that could



throw Stanislaus Zbyszko, then ruling potentate of the mat. Hagen could see no good reason why his chances were not as fine as the next one's, and told the promoter so. Instead of turning a deaf ear to the ex-Marine's plea, the promoter was much impressed by the physical qualifications of the young giant and his earnestness. Hagen was advised that he would have to work out and learn the fine points of the game.

So after four weeks of strenuous training, George Hagen made his debut in the Ridgewood Grove, Brooklyn, N. Y., and threw his opponent in exactly twelve seconds. Monsieur Jack Curley, the Tex Rickard of wrestling, was greatly impressed by the promise shown by this youthful outsider and signed him to a long-term contract with his combine of wrestlers.

From this point, Hagen's rise was almost meteoric; but unlike most newcomers and flashes, once on the top he stayed there, and now, five years after his first professional match, he is a contender for the crown. Since that first bout in 1927, Hagen has fought 500 matches and lost but 75 of these. He has faced every

well-known figure in the ring from Lewis to Londos, and has given a fine account of himself in all his fights. After his bout with Londos last year, the champion was moved to make a public statement that the Leatherneck had given him one of the toughest struggles in his career and that Hagen's feat of bridging out of the champion's favorite headlock, was a wonderful exhibition of strength and nerve. Hagen now stands well over six feet with not an ounce of fat in his 210 pounds. He has one of the largest pair of hands of any modern wrestler, and knows how to use them well.

Although an automobile accident put a temporary halt to his career last summer and laid him on the shelf for a few months, he has returned seemingly none the worse for wear. At the present writing he is working hard for a return match with Londos and this time the result may be quite different. He is a great favorite with the fans in New York and Washington because he always makes a fine fight; and we feel assured that the Marine Corps is pulling for George Hagen to be the second ex-Marine CHAMPION.



## China

### FIVE YEARS OF ATHLETICS IN THE 4TH MARINES

By F. Burton

There is no record at hand to show the athletic achievements of the 4th Regiment from their conception back in 1914 up to the time of their departure for China in 1927, but during the five years in which they have been quartered in Shanghai they have made an enviable record that can be set up as a standard for Marine posts all over the world. At present the 4th Marines are participating in 19 branches of sporting activities against local and visiting teams together with competition between the units of the Regiment for Company and Battalion honors. The range of athletics covers rugby football, American football, track and field, basketball, baseball, cross-country running, golf, volley ball, hai alai, boxing, wrestling, bowling (ten pin and duck pin), swimming, tennis, hexathlon, rifle shooting, pistol shooting, motorcycle riding and the latest addition, polo. The records of the Marines in these sports will be found below. Inter-unit competition is held in almost all of the above with the addition of playground ball.

The intensified athletic schedule does not allow any one man or group of men to gather in all of the honors for representing the Regiment, as, at times, two or three events are going on at the same time. During one week of 1930 the 4th Marines had 23 teams on the field, 15 of the teams being matched against outside competitors and the other eight competing for Company honors. This schedule is believed to be the largest ever attempted by a Marine post.

The standing of the 4th Marines in the Shanghai sporting world is exemplified by the large amount of publicity given to their conquests by the local papers and their prowess is known by the local slogan, which is, "Beat the Marines." This is the greatest compliment that could be paid the athletes of the Regiment as it is an acknowledgment that the team that defeats the Marines will wear a feather in their cap for being one of the strongest teams in Shanghai.

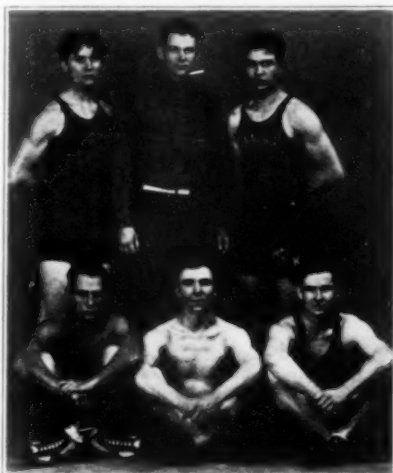
When the nucleus of the 4th Marines landed in Shanghai five years ago they had little thought for athletics. Settling in billets, patrolling the city and becoming accustomed to the strange environment took all of their time and attention, yet records show that by May of the same year men were working out for the track team while the boxers were getting into condition in hopes of a chance to display their wares. 1st. Lieutenant (now Captain) Monson was appointed athletic officer and despite the

lack of equipment and the lack of necessary funds, he at once began the uphill work of caring for the physical condition of the men. Inter-unit competition was begun and plans started to build up an athletic organization, but the only record of outside competition we can find is a few smokers in which Marine fighters met with some local contenders and did very well. Three men, "Micky" Walker, O'Connor and Carnes, were entered in the open events of the

hardest games out and it takes a man to play it. There are two periods of 40 minutes each, fifteen men on a side and no substitutions. A sweat shirt, track pants and football shoes make up the uniform and while there is no clipping or taking a man out of the play, tackling is employed and a man does not wear shoulder pads to make the tackle. It combines all the elements of football, soccer, the squared circle and a catch-as-catch-can, knock-down fight behind the gas house.

In 1929 the Rugby team was taken over by 1st Lt. Baylis and he developed the 1929-30 "Thundering Herd" that did so much damage to all opposition. They met the best teams in the Orient, playing 13 games, winning 10, tying two and losing only one. The 1930-1 season brought about a complete change in the team as most of the old-timers had departed for home and Lt. Baylis was confronted with a line-up of almost entirely new men. Despite this handicap the Marines entered two teams in the Shanghai Rugby League, won both divisions of the league and then battled between themselves for the championship of the city, the "Reds" winning out by a score of 16-6. The 1931-32 season found another drastic change as Lt. Baylis was ordered home and the coaching of the team devolved on Captain E. W. Skinner, a great football player, but knowing nothing of Rugby. It is too early in the season for any predictions to be made as to the team which he will turn out, but all indications point to another successful season.

In baseball the Marines discovered plenty of competition, as the local American Community supports a team and the Japanese have also taken an enthusiastic liking to the game. The Chinese have adopted it also and are making gradual gains towards perfecting players in the art of heaving the horsehide. Visiting teams from Japan, U. S. Transport teams and American gunboat teams go to make up the competition. In 1928 the Marines played 27 games, winning 23 and losing four and in addition winning the huge American Community Baseball Trophy on their first try. In 1929 they played 24 games, losing only two, one of which was to the Shanghai Amateurs, who took the Community trophy away for that year. In 1930 they played 22 games at home, winning 19 and losing three, one of their wins bringing back the Championship trophy. The team also made a trip through Japan, where they met the best college and professional teams, returning home with 10 wins and only four losses marked up on the scoreboard. In 1931 they played 30 games, winning 25 and losing five, retaining the American Community Cup by a close win of 3-2 over the Shanghai Amateurs. This makes a grand total of 106 wins and 18



#### SHANGHAI LEATHER PUSHERS

Standing, left to right: Jimmy Mack, Gy-Sgt. Buckley (trainer), Kid Jennings. Seated: Jackson (Jimmy Brant), Fred Zavelitch and Wop Standell.

Police Track and Field Meet and all of them distinguished themselves by walking away with individual honors.

The year 1928 marked the culmination of Lt. Monson's efforts and from then on we have list after list of Regimental accomplishments. Among the most important of these is Rugby, an English game, which was started by the Marines of the Third Brigade in Tientsin when they were unable to find any competition in American football. When the Third was ordered home, a number of the Rugby squad, together with 1st Lt. Liversedge, their coach, were transferred to the 4th Marines and they immediately started making history in Shanghai. With such men as Zimmerman (who later starred on the Philadelphia Rugby team), Kirby, Hughes, Cogsdell, Lawless, Townsley, Burke and "Rugby" Smith to build his team around, he built up a great team and with only eight men on the squad who had ever seen a game of Rugby before, played 22 games, winning 19 and losing only three.

To men who have never seen a game of Rugby, let us say that it is one of the



losses over a four-year period, or an average of .855, a record to be proud of.

Conditions were not favorable for track in the early stages of the invasion but the Marines did enter one event in 1928, the International Track and Field Meet where they met representatives of every foreign country in the Orient to score 95 points, their nearest competitors being the Scots Guards with 24 points. With the advent of Cogsdell, Lawless, Burke, Townsley and Hazeltine to the Regiment, an intensive track program was laid out and the Marines won every team competition and also garnered numerous individual honors. They again won the International Track and Field Meet, scoring 132½ points while the total points for the other teams only counted up to 41½ points. In 1930 track was at a low ebb due to the fact that the Marines were fielding such strong teams that they could find few competitors but they won two meets and garnered two out of four first places in the Police Meet. In 1931 conditions were about the same, the Marines winning two meets, all that could be scheduled. The International Track and Field Meet found the Marines representing America and competing against the Chinese Olympic material they lost the meet by 46 points, coming in second though, over the other six countries who had entered teams. Pfc. Townsley was high point man for the meet.

In four years of competition in basketball the Marines have won 79 games and lost 31. The Marine fighters have participated in 182 bouts against the U. S. Navy, British, French, Italian and other foreign boxers to win 102 of the bouts, lose 50 and draw 30. The rifle and pistol shots have always excelled, winning with ease from teams representing other foreign services in Shanghai, receiving their only stiff competition from members of the American Company of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps. In 1931 the team made an almost clean sweep of the Asiatic Division matches, taking all of the places but three and winning both gold medals. The few games of American football played have found the Marines constant winners, while the bowling team has held its own against local competition. During the 1931-32 duckpin season, Pvt. Ogden garnered all individual single, triple and high average honors while the individuals won the two man and five man championships of the city. In swimming, we have been handicapped by lack of a place to practice, but they have won 16 meets in four years' time, losing six and tying two. In addition they have captured many championships and garnered numerous individual honors.

Two new sports have just been added to the long list of diversified athletics indulged in. Hai alai, touted as the fastest game in the world, has attracted a number of the men and in the Amateur eliminations, January, 1932, Lund and Perkins of the 4th Marines gathered in first and second prizes, with Shrader, also of the 4th Marines, ending up in fourth place. Polo, the other sport just added to the list, is being started and under the direction of Major Powers the officers of the Regiment are practicing daily, getting into condition for their debut next summer. In golf, 1st Lt. Moody made a name for himself by finishing up third in the China National Meet after giving the leaders a good run for their money.

We could go on for hours expanding on the accomplishments of the 4th Regiment athletes, but the above will be sufficient to give the reader an idea of the honors gained for the Marine Corps by the 4th Marines. In presenting this resume we must stop and give credit to the three athletic officers who have made this possible. To Lt. Monson, who started things; to Lt. M. Smith, who carried on the good work, and to Captain C. B. Cates, who took over the reins in 1929, and to whom credit must go for the high standard of athletics now enjoyed by the Regiment for the well-equipped teams, and for the friendly spirit of competition which prevails with the local Shanghai athletes. In addition we honor the coaches and Battalion athletic officers who have given their time to perfecting sporting competition in the Regiment, and last but not least we honor the players who have realized the necessity of upholding the name of the U. S. Marines and who have buckled down to keep its standards waving on high.



Lund and Perkins, winner and runner-up in amateur Alai Championship of Shanghai.

#### SHANGHAI SPORTS

By F. Burton

The end of 1931 brought about many upsets in the 4th Marine sporting world, keeping them, for the first time, from closing a year in the usual blaze of glory. Since every organization has to have its off month and since the losses were more than offset by the wins, no loss of prestige was sustained.

In rugby, the Marines started the month of December with a loss as the second team went down before the H. M. S. "Cumberland" fifteen, 17-12, in a hard-fought game. The Marines scored four tries to three for their opponents, but foot work on the part of the Britishers gave them points on penalty kicks that overcame the lead set up by crossing the goal line. The Marines were unable to convert a single try. Lee and Townsley starred for the Marines. The following week the second team dropped another game, this time to the Shanghai Interport Second by a score of 3-0. It was a hard game to lose, as the Marines put up a good scrap, and pitted against the best second team in Shanghai, should have battled to a scoreless tie. A bad break lost them the game. Bernisky at scrum half, Mencner at stand-off half and Stutts at inside three-quarters, starred the game for the Marines.

The first team then came to the fore in their first game for the month, and, reinforced by "Rugby" Smith, captain

of the 1930-31 team, and Morgan of the 1929 "Thundering Herd," who arrived on the last transport, defeated a team from H. M. S. "Berwick," 9-6. Lee played one of the nicest games we have witnessed this year at scrum half, his passing to Rassmussen at stand-off half being about perfect and the three-quarter line kept the British opponents continually on the run. The following week the Marine second team came to the fore with a nice win from the French team from the Waldeck Rousseau, 6-0, while the first team dropped a game to an all-English team, 3-0. Both games were played on muddy fields in freezing weather and since rugby uniforms are not much protection against mud and cold, the games were marred by constant slipping and dropping the ball. Angered by their loss, the Marine first team met the "Berwick" for the second time in the same month and duplicated their score of 9-6 for another win. The "Berwick" had been very successful in their first game with the Leathernecks when they dribbled the ball and they stuck to the same tactics in the second game. That they were successful is attested by the six points (two tries) scored, but the Marine backfield was working perfectly and there was no stopping them. The Marine line-up for this game was: Smith, H. A., hooker; Ballentine and Hepfner, front rank; Morgan and Marvin, second rank; Peterson and Whatley, breakaways; Traylor, lock; Lee, scrum half; Rassmussen, stand-off half; Hahn, inside three-quarters; Slusser, outside three-quarters; Swank and Allard, wings; Wever, full-back.

In basketball the Marine teams opened the month of December with a continuation of their successful season by taking the Chinan University team into camp, 26-23; following this with a win over East China Sports, 39-27. Bishop, captain of the 1930-31 team, was playing his old position at center, with Roy and Brown holding down the forward positions. Moore and Butler at guards looked mighty good and they were backed up by such substitutes as Cales-tine, Belskus, Guidetti and Humphrey. The next week found the Marines victorious over Hsia Kwang, 44 to 28, and they followed this by trouncing Tsing Kwang, 60 to 28, the Foreign "Y" Braves, 40 to 18, and St. Johns University, 51-39. A game with the "Reds" was easily won, 48 to 29, and the year was ended without the Marines suffering a single loss. Their hardest games were still to come though, and the championship of the Foreign "Y" league is still not in sight.

The Marine Ladies, playing in the Foreign "Y" invitation league, opened the month with a nice game against the Liang Kiang cagers, winning 36-22. Mrs. Cresswell, captain of the team, was all over the floor and she was ably assisted by Miss Briton, a new member of the team this year. They followed this up with a win over the Y. W. C. A. "B" team, 40-5, but the following week they met disaster. Minus the services of several members of their team, they went down to defeat before the Rowing Club ladies, 27-16, and then ended the year with another loss to the Y. W. C. A. "A" team. These are the first two losses that the Ladies of the Regiment have suffered in two years of play.

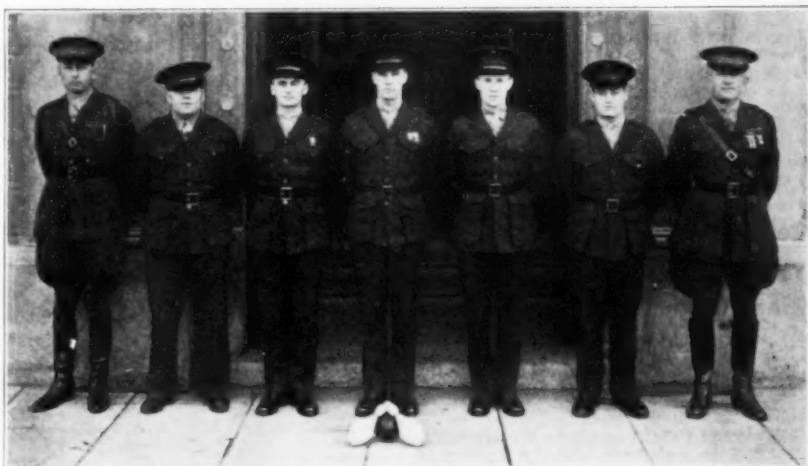
Bowling season found the Marines entered in the Inter-Club duckpin league of the city. They started the month's

play with a nice win over the C. C. C. "Blues" and then followed it with a win against the C. C. C. "Reds" and the International Recreation Club. One of the mainstays of the team, Larcher, left the Regiment via the "Henderson" at this point and the next game with the "Blues" found the Marines hopelessly outclassed and they lost three straight games. They made a great try to even things up in the league and took two out of three off the league leading Foreign "Y" team, but it was just one game short of the necessary number and they ended the league in third place. Ogden, of the Marine team, garnered high individual honors for the tournament, scoring high single, high triple and high individual honors for the league. In addition, Roche and Aldridge of the Marine team entered the doubles championship and scored a total of 671 to be crowned champions of all Shanghai. The last event of the year was five-man team championships and again the Marines came through, scoring a 1503 triple to gather in another crown. The members of the team were Ogden, Roche, Aldridge, Dodson and Jason. The men are now pointed for the Shanghai singles championships and the opening of the ten pin season.

One of the outstanding events of the month of December was the victory of the 4th Marine pistol team. Entered in the competition for the beautiful A. A. A. Pistol trophy against ten other teams from the various services in Shanghai, the Marine team, composed of Ch. M. G. Jensen, Sgt. Adriaensen, Gn. Sgt. Jones, Capt. Ashurst and 1st Sgt. Betke, scored a total of 786 points, their nearest competitor being the American Company of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps with 715½ points. This is very gratifying to the Regiment as the "Henderson" took a number of our leading shots back to the States with it and it proves that we still have a team that can uphold the 4th Marines with the pistol.

There were two outstanding championships won in volley ball during the month, the Service Company, with Bishop, Belskus, Burton, Dickman, Mullenax, Gargus and Nelson on the team, won the Championship of the Navy "Y" invitation league from the 28th Company in the final play off. In addition, Headquarters Battalion battled 1st Battalion to a tie in the Navy "Y" inter-Battalion league and then won three straight games in the playoff to garner the championship in that league. The members of the winning team were Haley, Johnson, Bleskus, Bishop, Nelson, Dickman, Mullenax and Burton. Plans are now under way for the Regimental volley ball team and the men are working out daily in preparation for the City league which starts the early part of January.

The rifle team also came in for their share of the glory as eight three-man teams entered the Shanghai Rifle Association Challenge Cup competition and captured eight of the first ten places, the first seven and the tenth. Nineteen other Shanghai service teams placed eleventh to twenty-ninth. Sergeant Fowel, Sergeant Thompson and Corporal Nelson garnered first place for the Marines while Corporal Harris, Sergeant Ewton and Corporal Rudder took second place. Private Nugent, a member of the team which placed fourth for the Marines, scoring a 91 out of a possible 100, with Corporal Harris second. It was a great day for the Marines and



**MIGHTY MAPLE MAULERS OF 4TH MARINES—CHAMPIONS OF SHANGHAI**  
Left to right: Captain Cates (athletic officer), Aldridge, Jason, Ogden, Dodson, Roche  
and First Lieutenant Esau (coach).

it was a clean sweep for the Regiment.

Now that we have read the above report over it doesn't look as bad as we painted it at the beginning of this column. Like 1400 other members of the 4th Marines we have acquired a winning complex and one or two losses marked up on the boards makes us consider the month as being unsuccessful. We get that way over here.

## Basketball

## CONSUMERS EVEN COUNT

The Griffith Consumers avenged an early season defeat by nosing out the Quantic Marines on February 10th, by a score of 30 to 26. The game was a thriller for the entire period, neither team having a lead of more than two points until the final moments when Lilly shot two double markers in quick succession. Peck and Lilly accounted for all but seven points for the Consumers. Clever work by Carrington and Locke kept the visitors on edge throughout the game. However excellent guarding in the last period kept this pair from doing any more damage.

The score:

MARINES				GRIFFITH CONSUM'S			
	G	FG	P		G	FG	P
Posik, F.	3	0	6	Peck, F.	5	3	13
Zeher, F.	1	0	2	Lilly, P.	4	2	10
Sleight, F.	0	0	0	Lyles, P.	0	0	0
Locke, C.	3	1	7	Timmons, C.	1	0	2
Gann, G.	1	1	3	Wlier, G.	2	1	5
Carrington	3	2	8	Adkins, G.	0	0	0
Selden, G.	0	0	0				
	11	4	26		12	6	30

Referee: Kail (A. B.).

## MARINES SHOCK BLISS

The Quantico Marines won their second game from the Bliss Electrical team on February 12, by a score of 36 to 31. Zeher and Posik starred in the close victory; Zeher's field goals in the second half providing the margin of victory, while Posik's work from the charity line was outstanding. The score at half time showed the Marines a point ahead of their foes at 20 to 19. Minnie and Chamberlain played stellar basketball for Bliss. Chamberlain in particular

arousing the crowd with his spectacular long shots.

The score:

MARINES			BLISS ELECTRICAL		
	G	FG P		G	FG
Posik, F.....	2	6 10	Minniec, F.....	4	2 10
Zeher, F.....	4	1 9	Cassassa, F.....	2	1 5
Locke, C.....	4	1 9	Dean, F.....	1	0 2
Gann, C.....	2	1 5	Schawd, C.....	1	0 2
Carrington, G	1	0 2	Bukre, G.....	0	2 2
Selden, G.....	0	1 1	Chamberl'n, G	3	3 9
Shelton, G.....	0	0 0			
	—	—		11	8 31

Referee: Sumner.

## MARINES TAKE SOLDIERS

The Quantico Marines added another victory to a long string on February 15th by defeating the Fortress Monroe quintet, 51 to 30. Locke again led the scorers with eleven field and one foul goals for a total of 23 points. Posik aided the big center considerably by scoring 11 points but it was his floor work that stood out. Coach Gulick used two complete teams in beating the soldiers and all showed excellent play. Degyanski, star center and key man of the Monroe attack, was injured early in the contest and his absence was keenly felt by the visitors. Dunmeyer, with 9 points, was high man for the soldiers.

**The score:**

QUANTICO MARINES			MONROE		
	F	G FG P		F	G FG P
Posik, F.	5	1 11	Wine, F.	3	1 1
Sleigh, F.	1	0 2	Binda, F.	0	0 0
Boyer, F.	0	0 0	Wade, F.	3	0 6
Zeher, F.	2	2 6	Degysanski	0	0 0
Locke, C.	11	1 23	Bronecki	1	1 3
McIntire, C.	0	0 0	Dunmeyer, G.	3	3 9
Shelton, G.	0	0 0	Trier, G.	0	1 1
Carroll, G.	2	3 3	Bryde, G.	0	0 0
Carrington, G.	1	0 2	Smith, G.	0	0 0
Gaunt, G.	1	1 3			
Shelden, G.	1	0 2			
				12	6 30

Referee: Kail (A. B.).

## TWO OVER SOLDIERS

For the second successive night, the Quantico Marines won from the Fortress Monroe quintet by a score of 43 to 32. It was a much better game than the first but the visitors were unable to consistently check the Leatherneck scoring machine. Again Locke and Posik carried off the honors for the Marines, scoring 13 and 11 points respectively. Carrington at guard ran wild and was all over

**The score:**

Referee: Nail (A. B.)

The score:

Referee: Nail (A. B.)

The score:

Referee: J. Mitchell.

**The score:**

Referee: Kail (A. B.).

The score:

Referee: Kail (A. B.)

The score:

Referee: Jory

**The score:**

Referee: Menton (A. B.)

The score:

Referee: Kall (A. B.).

The score:

Referee: Cummings.

The Quantico Marines were unable to snap out of their slump on March 1st, and the Langley Field quintet won, 39 to 29. Since losing Locke, the Marines seem to be unable to get started on the



right road again. Led by Flick, big center, the Flyers jumped ahead at the start and maintained a fast pace during the entire game. Gaunt scored 12 points to top the Marine scorers.

The score:

MARINES				LANGLEY FIELD			
	G	FG	P		G	FG	P
Posik, F.	2	1	5	Schubert, F.	2	0	4
Sleight, F.	2	0	4	Olson, F.	0	0	0
Shelton, F.	0	0	0	Berry, F.	4	2	10
Zehrer, F.	1	0	2	Kling, F.	0	0	0
Carrington	1	0	2	Flick, C.	6	3	15
McIntire	0	0	0	Moore, C.	1	0	2
Gann, G.	1	1	3	Reiter, G.	0	0	0
Gaunt, G.	5	2	12	Hutchinson, G.	4	0	8
Selden, G.	0	1	1	Ketchum, G.	0	0	0
	12	5	29		17	5	39

Referee: Kail (A. B.).

### FLYERS AGAIN WIN

The Langley Field basketball team took their second straight game from the Quantico Marines on March 2nd by a score of 42 to 25. This game made the count two and two, since the Marines had taken a couple of games earlier in the season. Flick again led the Virginians with 19 points. McIntire tried hard and led the Marines in a futile battle.

The score:

MARINES				LANGLEY FIELD			
	G	FG	P		G	FG	P
Gaunt, F.	2	2	6	Schubert, F.	4	0	8
Sleight, F.	0	0	0	Berry, F.	3	2	8
Posik, F.	1	0	2	Flick, C.	8	3	19
Shelton, G.	1	0	2	Hutchinson, G.	0	0	0
Boyer, C.	1	0	2	Moore, G.	1	1	3
McIntire, C.	2	3	7	Reiter, G.	1	3	4
Zehrer, G.	2	0	4				
Gann, G.	0	0	0				
Selden, G.	1	0	2				
	10	5	25				

Referee: Kail (A. B.).

### MARINES EMERGE FROM SLUMP

The Quantico Marines finally came out of their slump and took a thrilling game from Camp Meade by a score of 35 to 34, on March 4th. The Army took an early lead but a last minute attack led by McIntire and Gann brought the bacon home to the Leathernecks. Keller played well for the Tank men scoring 9 points. Gann and McIntire led the second half spurt of the Marines and garnered 10 points each for their night's work.

The score:

MARINES				CAMP MEADE			
	G	FG	P		G	FG	P
Gaunt, F.	1	1	3	Bell, F.	3	1	5
Shelton, F.	1	0	2	Palevich, F.	0	0	0
Posik, F.	3	0	6	Miller, F.	1	1	3
Sleight, F.	0	0	0	Lammey, F.	1	1	3
McIntire, C.	5	0	10	Keller, C.	4	1	9
Boyer, C.	0	0	0	Dotson, G.	3	2	8
Gann, G.	4	2	10	Coleman, G.	0	0	0
Zehrer, G.	2	0	4	Hodson, G.	3	0	6
	16	3	35		14	6	34

Referee: Kail (A. B.).

### INTRA POST LEAGUE

The Aviation outfit, led by Gaunt and McIntire, won the second half of the Intra-post Basketball League at Quantico, Va., by scoring a clean sweep over the other teams. The winners have a nice fast team and work very well together. Signal Battalion again finished in second place, followed by the Hospital and Service Battalion. The games were well played and enjoyed by the entire command. Aviation will receive a trophy from the Athletic Office with the title of Post Champions.

The final standings:

	Won	Lost
Aviation	11	1
Signal Battalion	7	5
Hospital	5	7
Service Battalion	2	10



Basketshooter Posik

### Individual Record of Post Team, Basketball, Quantico, Va.

Name	Pos.	Field Goals			Foul Goals	
		M.	A.	P.	PF.	TP.
Posik, F.	F	95	32	74	72	224
Zehrer, F.	F	75	22	47	40	172
Locke, C.	C	179	83	136	51	441
Gann, G.	G	37	21	32	43	95
Gaunt, G.	G	19	17	24	17	55
Carrington, G.	G	48	11	23	36	107
McIntire, C.	C	17	8	22	13	46
Sleight, F.	F	22	7	13	15	51
Selden, G.	G	17	7	18	51	43
Shelton, F.	F	26	16	30	25	66
Boyer, C.	C	15	3	7	5	33
Bauer, C.	C	13	2	5	9	28
Gulick, F.	F	8	2	4	7	16
Resio, G.	G	0	0	1	5	0
Crowe, G.	G	4	0	0	1	8

Team total.. 577 231 326 368 1385

The fine and steady playing of Locke, Zehrer and Posik kept the team in the scoring column at all times.

Coach, Lieutenant Roy Gulick, has built a fine team around Locke and much credit is due him for the wonderful way the team carried on.

## Parris Island

### DROP A CLOSE ONE

The Lenoir Rhyne College basketball team defeated the Parris Island Marines on the evening of February 15th, in a fast, closely fought game, by a score of 19 to 18, the winning point coming in

the last second of play on a technical foul.

The Marines were outplayed in the first half of the game and trailed, 12 to 7 at the end of that period. With the opening of the second half they fought back hard and had a slight edge on the Mountain Bears.

With six minutes left to play the score stood 16 to 16. Little of the Bears then broke the tie with a neat shot, putting Lenoir Rhyne two points to the good. Gimber, flashy Marine center, then did likewise and the score was even again with only two minutes to play.

Both teams fought tooth and nail and it looked like an extra period would be necessary to settle the affair, when with barely one second left to play the Umpire suddenly called a technical foul on Billingsley. Then Little, of Lenoir Rhyne, went up to the basket and coolly made the shot good as the whistle blew, and the Bears were on the long end of a 19 to 18 score.

Stasavich and Hughes starred for the Bears, while Gimber and Billingsley played best for Parris Island.

The lineups:

Marines				Lenoir Rhyne			
	FG	FT	TP		FG	FT	TP
Billingsley, f.	2	3	7	Troutman, f.	0	1	1
Gotko, f.	1	1	3	Little, f.	2	1	5
Gimber, c.	3	0	6	Stasavich, c.	3	2	8
Giargiari, g.	1	0	2	Hughes, g.	0	1	1
McDowell, g.	0	0	0	Overcash, g.	2	0	4
	7	4	18		7	5	19

Referee—Smithberger.

### CLOSE SEASON WITH WIN

The Parris Island Marines closed their basketball season on February 16th with a victory over Lenoir Rhyne College, by a score of 21 to 17.

The game was one of the roughest, though clean, games witnessed here in some time and the frequent instances of Marines and Collegians sprawled on the floor furnished the crowd considerable amusement.

The Bears literally ran up the mountain with the Marines in the first half, outpassing, outguessing and outshooting the Devil Dogs at every turn.

At the close of the first half Coach Larson sent in the popular combination of Billingsley, McDowell, Gotko, Giargiari and Gimber, who slowed the Bears up considerably.

With the opening of the second half the Marines continued the lineup which had stopped the Bears' attack in the first half, and this time it was Lenoir Rhyne who was on the defensive, and the Bears' coach tried substitution after substitution in a desperate attempt to find a winning combination—but it was no use for the Devil Dogs were bound and determined to close their season with a win.

The Marines not only overcame the lead they had spotted the Bears in the

first period, but they scored 17 points and allowed their opponents only 7.

The lineups:

Marines	FG	FT	TP
Billingsley, f. ....	1	0	2
Gotko, f. ....	3	0	6
Gimber, c. ....	3	0	6
Giargiari, g. ....	3	0	6
McDowell, g. ....	0	0	0
Alterson, f. ....	0	1	1
—	—	—	—
—	10	1	21

Lenoire Rhyme	FG	FT	TP
Steler, f. ....	0	1	1
Little, f. ....	2	0	4
Stasavich, c. ....	3	0	6
Leath, g. ....	1	0	2
Overcash, g. ....	2	0	4
—	—	—	—
—	8	1	17

Referee—Smithberger.

## Haiti

### H. Q. COPS PAP'S CAGE FLAG By "Smitty"

A high interest was maintained throughout the league and some of the classiest basketball ever witnessed in Port au Prince was displayed by the six teams composing the league. Following is the final standing:

Teams	Games Played	Won	Lost
Brigade Hq. Co. ....	10	9	1
Brigade Field Hospital. ....	10	7	3
Signal Company ....	10	6	4
Regiment ....	10	3	7
Aviation ....	10	3	7
Motor Transport ....	10	0	10

Brigade opened their season by an impressive win over Vo-9M by a score of 52-14. Lendo was the big gun in the Brigade's offensive, accumulating 18 points. The guarding of Moore and McGrath was exceptional.

Brigade next took on the Signal Company and sent them down to an inglorious defeat to the tune of 41-21. Lendo's short shots were invincible and the Brigade pulled a surprise from the bag by introducing one of the sweetest long-shot sharks that ever donned a sweat suit, in the person of Poseley, the Beach Master, who snagged 11 points with four baskets from deep center.

Brigade next tromped on Motor Transport with a victory of 51-24. The guarding of Moore and McGrath was something worth watching and it sure gave the opposition plenty to worry about.

The crucial game of the league came next on the schedule and the Brigade nearly took one on the chin. However, the Brigade managed to nose the Hospital out after an overtime period by a score of 32-30. Inability to count their free throws nearly cost the Brigade this game. The guarding of Moore and McGrath and the shooting of Murray and Poseley was the big feature of the game. Westbrook, Worthington and Willis played remarkable ball for the Sailors.

Things seemed to be turning out fine for Coach "Paddy" Quinn's Brigadiers when all of a sudden—wham!—the score was 28 to 25 in favor of the Second Regiment. Morrison and Parks of the Regiment got "hot" in the final quarter and piled up a five-point lead before Brigade could decide what it was all about. When the Brigade finally went into a huddle and figured something out it was too late.

The second half of the season opened and Brigade downed Aviation 32-31. A free shot by Lendo with only a few seconds remaining to play cinched the game.

Brigade jerked themselves out of the slump the next night by downing the greatly improved Signal team by a score of 42-18. Signal had been knocking them all for various loops and was favored to win, but Poseley's long shots and Lendo's work from under the hoop were too much for the "Sparks." Moore and McGrath showed the opposition that it wasn't a good policy trying to get through for some "pot shots."

Brigade next downed the "Chauffeurs" to a tune of 47-8. Lendo managed to squeeze off a "black jack" in the amount of 21 points, acquired from various angles and positions of shooting.

Next on the list came the Hospital. The Corpsman played a hard, fast game with Worthington and Westbrook putting in the heavy work. However, the Admiral of Bizoton proved too much for the Navy and the result was 38-29 for Brigade. Poseley grabbed off the honors with 18 points, Lendo 12, McGrath (attention, Lancaster, Ohio) 4, Ankrom, the barefoot boy from West Virginny, snagged a basket in each half.

The final game came next and just to prove that the former loss to the Regiment was the result of an off night the Brigade trounced the Regiment by a score of 42-24. Lendo and Poseley, running wild at the wing positions, countered 31 points between them. The exceptional guarding of Moore and McGrath was the outstanding feature of all the games played in the league this year and these two fellows sure did give the opposing forwards plenty of trouble.

Lendo was the high scorer of the league with 55 field goals and 19 fouls, for a total of 129. Long-armed Lavaty, the Hospital center, was second high of the league with a total of 125. Poseley was third with 108. Ankrom, Murray and McGrath of the Brigade squad all crashed the big 15 circle in the high score section.

Officials of the league were Second Lieutenant Scollins, PhMlc. Worthington, Corporal Lendo, Corporal Kirkes and Private Bierrum.

## Bowling

### MAPLE SPILLERS

By Erland J. Lakin

The pace-setting Marine Barracks team of the Marine Corps League stepped out with a veritable shower of duckpins to hold their lead of three games and to set new records. With the Quartermaster team as their opponents they regained their high team game by the slim margin of one pin. McElroy's double-header strike in the last frame of the third game was the

### CLARENCE RAY WHITE

Who served with the Fifth Company, Sixth Regiment, U. S. Marine Corps.

If you have ever served with the above-named man, will you please communicate with the Editor, THE LEATHERNECK, 8th and Eye Streets, S. E., Washington, D. C.

big factor. Above-average pin spilling by every man pulled high team set ten pins higher.

The Commandants climbed over the Quartermasters to hold fourth place, but succumbed in their match against the MB's, with the result that they are now in a death-grip tie with the Q. M. and Adjutants for fourth position.

Sergeant Dupris, one of the MB's star shooters, who had been pressing McElroy for high individual honors, is now on the sick list so far as the league goes. He sustained an injury to his leg and will probably be lost to the team for the remainder of the season. Corporal Piercy now has his position and is striving to bring his 98.9 average on a par with Dupris' 107.26.

Corporal Konopa (the traitor), who lives and works at the M. B., left his native heath, so far as bowling is concerned, and is now a member of the third place Inspectors. It's his first attempt in fast company and he is living down our predictions by showing a 97 average for nine games. 125 is his best effort for high game notice.

Standing of the teams to March 8:

Team	Won	Lost	Avg.	High Game
Marine Barracks .....	42	27	609	577
Paymasters .....	39	30	565	576
Inspectors .....	36	33	522	542
Quartermasters .....	30	39	435	563
Commandants .....	30	39	435	553
Adjutants .....	30	39	435	528

### MARINE BARRACKS LEAGUE

Gy-Sgt. Ahern committed mayhem on 137 pins to set a record for his mates of the Business School team in the Post League.

The once-mighty Registrars have humbly bowed to the onslaughts of the Quartermaster Quintet, which moved into first place and is holding it by a margin of two full games. The Q. M. set a league record with a smashing team set of 1,552.

The industrious Industrials could do nothing more than gain a tie for third place with the much-pummelled Business "Beau Hunks."

High averages for the M. B. League show Ellwanger of the Q. M. leading, with 105.19; Ahern, 101.18; McElroy, 101.6.

Team standings to March 7:

Team	Won	Lost	Avg.	High Game
Quartermasters .....	31	15	583	543
Registrar .....	19	17	527	515
Industrial .....	16	20	444	500
Business .....	16	20	444	508

## Shorts on Sports

The following article appeared in the "Navy Review" and we think it describes itself: "Wet as the Big Bayou is the sports writer who had time to write, 'Football is a college game. Service teams have really no business playing it. The Marines have gone nowhere since they stopped taking in college men for no other reason than to play football.' The records prove that all but ONE of the collegians who came into the Marine Corps and played a year or two on the team, have made cracking good officers. They have long since quit playing ball but they are doing no little soldiering and sailing too. And if you think the Marines did not pay the bill, we call your attention to the fine record of Maryland University this year. Every game they won was starred by Poppelman and Woods, two Marine Corps-made enlisted men who also appear to play a bit of

college football without muffing their classes. Incidentally this boy Dashiell the Marines let go for a Georgetown scholarship led his classes at Georgetown until he had to quit to take over a ranch for his folks."

Major D. L. S. Brewster, Marine Corps Athletic Officer, is more than satisfied with the results of the past football season. Immediately after the last game of the 1931 season, the Major said: "I am more than gratified at the outcome of the first season with three representative teams. Despite the loss of the President's Cup to the Coast Guard, the Corps added to their laurels throughout the nation. Quantico dropped but two games, those to representative service teams; Parris Island made the same record against Southern colleges; and San Diego compiled a fine record against the strong West Coast teams. We are making preparations early in 1932 to produce the same brand of ball and more than that, we are going to bring the President's Cup back to the Marine Corps in 1932."

Jimmy Levey, former all-around athlete of the Marine Corps and present shortstop on the St. Louis Browns, writes that he is getting in trim early for the next season and that the fans are going to see an earnest, hard-working man between second and third in 1932. If Jim hustles like he did in the Corps, we feel safe in predicting that he will again be the regular and will add a few points to his batting average.

George Hagen, another former Marine who has added to his athletic glory since his discharge, is back in winning form in wrestling circles, after five months on the sick list. Hagen has won three, drawn two, and lost but one bout since December.

Thanks to Paddy Brennan, we have a world of boxing news this month, all from the Pacific area. Out in Shanghai, Johnny Jennings won a technical kayo over Hudson of the British Navy, in the second round of a scheduled eight rounder. Jennings is approaching the popularity of Red Walsh, who takes them as they come, large or small.

In Hawaii, Frank Johnson of the Marine Barracks, won the light heavy and heavyweight championship of the Islands for the year of 1931. He also holds the 14th Naval District and the All-Service titles in the heavyweight division. Paddy O'Connell won the middleweight title and defeated the pride of the Army for the championship. Both these boys are mixing with the best professionals of the territory.

Johnny Reed of the Pearl Harbor Navy Yard Marine Barracks, took the light heavy amateur crown of the 14th Naval District, and also won from Army's best for the 175-pound crown.

Marine Bauxman of the Pearl Harbor Marines, is the leading middleweight wrestler in the service and is often seen in the squared rings of Honolulu City. Johnny Potter of the 117th Co., is also getting a big hand on the mat. Johnny is a welterweight and has just turned pro.

Johnny Jones of the Barracks Detachment, Navy Yard Marines, won the featherweight championship of the 14th Naval District for 1931, never dropping a decision until the Sector finals when the Army champ nosed him out.

The Marine whaleboat crew of the U. S. S. "West Virginia," coxswained by Sergeant White, won the Fleet Championship at San Pedro, Calif., on January 30th. The "Lexington" crew finished second and the "New York" third.



L. R. Hebert, who showed his heels to the other contestants in the five-mile marathon.

#### "OAHU STYLE"

Talk about starting the New Year on the right foot! Private Leslie R. Hebert of the Pearl Harbor Marine Band used both feet in winning the five-mile marathon against the best of Honolulu.

Hebert took the lead at the start and maintained an even fast pace to breast the tape 300 yards ahead of his nearest competitor with a time of 28 minutes and 53-5 seconds. Although this is not the record for the race, it was the fastest time made in the past few years. This is an annual feature sponsored by the Y. M. C. A. of Honolulu and stars from all parts of the Islands enter each year. In winning this grind, Hebert received an engraved gold medal and one leg on the three-year trophy presented by Theo. H. Davies & Co., Ltd.

Private Hebert, although just nineteen years of age, is a track man of no mean ability. Prior to entering the service, he was Washington State one-mile champion and for four years was city champion of Spokane, Washington. Private Hebert is to be congratulated for his fine performance in this race.

In the basketball circles at Norfolk, the Navy Yard Marines had a busy month. They won from the Coast Guard team by a score of 62 to 40 with Lawson scoring 31 points. Then two charity

throws by Barr enabled them to beat the U. S. S. "Mississippi" by 41 to 39. Once more Lawson led the scorers, this time with 17 points. Following on the heels of this, they won from the Depot Supply Marines by 48 to 22. The Norfolk Naval Hospital proved to be the Marines' Waterloo, when they won, 52 to 39. The Marines took another on the chin when the Norfolk College quintet came from behind to win, 37 to 31.

On the West Coast, the Mare Island Marines defeated the Vallejo Y. M. I. five by a score of 20 to 14. The Marines led from start to finish and at half time were in front 10 to 4. May led the scorers with 6 points.

The San Diego Marine Aviation team played two games in the Naval Operating Base League, winning from the National Guard, 29 to 20; and losing to the U. S. S. "Altair" by a score of 36 to 27. In the same league, the Marine Corps Base team, defending champions, clinched the crown for the second year in succession by defeating the Naval Air Station quintet, 29 to 21. Jean Neil, big guard, chosen by the 1932 football team as the second most valuable pigskin toter, was the outstanding basketballer throughout the series.

Way out in Guam, the Marines have started the native youngsters on the good old game of football. Under the direction of Lieutenant Eldridge, athletic officer, the Marines are instructing the boys in the finer points of the game. Commenting on football in Guam, Lieutenant Eldridge said, "We are now in a fair way trying to imitate Hawaii in football. All the kids are playing in their bare feet."

Again back to Shanghai, here is news that is news. Sergeant Jimmy Brandt, well-known welter from California and Guam, is now stationed at Shanghai. Jimmy will be seen and heard from plenty while there, we are certain of that.

Marine Johnson, heavyweight champion of Pearl Harbor, fought what will probably be his last fight on February 5th against Tony Gora at the Honolulu Stadium. Before the fight Johnson announced that he would retire—win, lose or draw. Although the underdog, the Marine put up a great fight forcing the early fighting and striving for a knock-out. Gora finished fast and took the last three rounds to gain the decision. Both men absorbed considerable punishment and put up a great fight.

#### NEW MARINE OFFICERS

The names of three enlisted men of the Marine Corps for appointment as probationary second lieutenants have been sent to the White House by the Secretary of the Navy.

The men, who will rank from Mar. 9, 1932, when appointed and confirmed by the Senate, are:

Sgt. John Burton Hendry.  
Corp. Frederick Bownell Winfree.  
Corp. Samuel Duncan Puller.



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City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_

### LT. WEHLE AND DAUGHTER OF GENERAL BUTLER WED

Philadelphia, March 5 (U. S.).—Swords flashed and uniforms gleamed at the marriage of General Smedley D. Butler's daughter, Ethel, at noon today to Lieutenant John W. Wehle, of the Marine Corps.

The pretty bride and her husband walked out of the little Westchester church under an arch of swords held aloft by Marine officers in dress uniform.

More than 900 guests, prominent in Army circles and political groups, gathered at the Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, High and Union Streets, to see the "Fighting Quaker's" daughter say "I do" before Rev. Jacob A. Winterstein.

Marine officers in full dress uniform formed a glittering arch of swords under which the bride and bridegroom passed to their car after the ceremony.

The wedding guests also attended a breakfast and reception at the Butler home at Newton Square.

After their honeymoon, Lieutenant and Mrs. Wehle will live at Pensacola, Fla., where he has been assigned to duty at the Marine flying base.

## ◆GiggleGas◆

By F. G. Otis

Outside of the mystery of how they can get so many necks and wings from so few chickens, there is still another puzzle that Parris Islanders would like to have solved in their mess hall, and that is how when everybody is seated you can always bet your last dime that Norval Henderson will be at the head of the table.

Parris Island Marines have "decided" to comply with President Hoover's request not to hoard money!

If anyone asks you how Thanksgiving originated just tell them it was instituted by a man by the name of Smith-

berger at the end of the basketball season.

One of our ambitious M. C. I. students who was answering a quiz in chemistry asked me to help him on the question "Which combination dissolves gold the quickest?" I referred him to either Private Bateman or Hartley.

In defense of my reputation (?) as a "playwrite" I wish to state that the falling of the curtain at the opening of the second act of "When A Marine Goes Roman" was not in the script.

The appearance of our popular school teachers in the cast (which was just as much a surprise to them as it was to the audience) was merely another example of where school teachers stop teaching figures to little boys long enough to show them to big ones.

Corporal Henry McGuire thinks a brick kiln is an Irish murder.

We are informed that we are now eating the best eggs we have had here for years. If it's all the same we'll take some that haven't been here that long.

At the concert given by our Post Symphony Orchestra last Sunday, William Ebberman was asked if he liked Chopin and he said he did not, that he got tired going from store to store.

On December 1st Andrew Mellon's son went to work in a Pennsylvania bank as a clerk, and in January he was made a Director. I'll bet if he had joined the Marines instead he'd be a Corporal by now.

A college basketball team was expected that afternoon to play the Parris Island Devil Dogs and "Mitch" Mitchell was seen by your scribe distributing empty bottles around the Lyceum. Upon my inquiring as to his reason he replied, "Well, Doc, the Athletic Officer told me to make them feel at home." (And he is such a nice fellow, too!)

Dame Rumor has it that Sam Harris is so conceited that on his last birthday he sent his Mother a telegram of congratulation.

Byron swam the Hellespoint with a club foot, and Lindbergh flew the Atlantic with a hamsandwich, but it took George Bowser to "land" a soft job in the mess hall with only a month to do.

H. B. Cain was overheard in the dining room of the Savannah Hotel telling a charming lady that "Gone are the days when chickens were given food that is now made into salads."

See you next month—I hope!



The couple were married,  
Alas and alack!  
Hubby had failed to  
Earn enough jack.

So the wife put her case  
In the hands of the court,  
And got her decree on the  
Plea, non-support.

But the wise judge who handed  
This pair a divorce  
Was once a Marine on  
The Headquarters Force.

On the back of the papers  
He handed each one  
He wrote: "Battles, engagements,  
Skirmishes—none!"

### MORNING REPORT OF MY STENOGR.

Hymie reports that times are so bad in New York that they are dyeing mothballs for Easter eggs. He also says that the Brooklyn Navy Yard is in one of those sections of town where the cops walk in pairs and not because they're lonesome either.

Who was the guy that sold Gunnery Sergeant Ahern a lot in a colored cemetery? Now that Gentrup has been paid off, the Brig at the Washington Barracks has been turned into a smoking room—no use leaving it empty, sayeth the powers that be.

Did you hear about that officer in Quantico leading a double life—he bought a suit with two pairs of pants. Then, too, I just happened to think that George Washington never saw the Washington Monument. Hymie tells me that he has nick-named Sergeant McPike of the Marine Corps Institute "Pathe News." You know, one of those "Sees all, knows all" guys. Did you know that you had a left knee, right knee and a kidney?

Ain't that a laugh about Smedley Butler running for Senator on the Prohibition Ticket? He always did have a "dry" sense of humor. By the way, how about getting a discharge? I see in the "Southern Lumberman" that one of Andy Mellon's sons went to work in a bank as a clerk in December and the next month was made a director. Which shows that a guy with the right ambition can get ahead, depression or no depression. The next time that you are sober, would you mind explaining what the following means: "Some peculiarities are virtues, but most generally they are irritating eccentricities."

Hymie says, "One advantage of keeping your mouth shut is, people may think you know something." Remember that the next time that you think about giving me 'ell. Walt. Winchell breaks out with the remark that it takes an elephant 21 months to have a Blessed Event. Hell, I know plenty of staff non-coms who have been married for eight years and all they can show for it is a couple of hash marks. Did you see the sign on the fruit store across the street? "Fresh Apples! Buy Now! Remember, the early bird catches the worm."

## Why Take a Chance? Pasteurized Milk Is Safe Milk!

Delivery in Quantico, Virginia

by

Farmers Creamery Co., Inc.

Fredericksburg, Va.

Sergeant R. H. Clark came in the other day and demanded an apology for that crack you made about him in the last issue. Boy, was he hot! He got so riled that his hair (all three of them) stood straight up in the air. Hear about the Colonel's orderly, Wright, eating seven pieces of pie at noon chow the other day? How much truth is there in the story that QM. Sgt. Ellwanger is in the Marine Corps to study the lower class of people? Then there is the one about the bozo on "The Leatherneck" who lost ten bucks of his last month's pay and had to postpone his wedding until the following month.

Incidentally, pal, do I have to clean the "head" this field day? Please, Corporal, can I put illuminating paint on my bunk? Think how easy it would be to find it at night. While I think of it, if you don't want an audience with the Colonel you had better pay your bill at "you know where" and for Gosh Sakes, leave a pack of cigarettes laying around once in a while, will ya?

Sergeant Rentfrow, "The Leatherneck" scrivener, has been writing a lot of stuff for other publications. He's got a yarn about Captain Cukela in the April issue of "Battle Stories." Maybe you can borrow that ten bucks from him.

Who was the lady spectator at the parade in Alexandria, Va., on Washington's birthday that thought the Quantico Marines was a Reserve outfit? Some wise guy around the barracks is saying that kissing a relative is like scratching a place that doesn't itch. And relatives is the one thing that I got the most of. Say it ain't so, pal, say it ain't so.

How about this one: "A depression is a period when you do without things that your old man never had."

So long, I'm heading for the Sugar Bowl. See you in the a. m.

#### MERELY A HABIT

Old-timers say: "It's this way. A fellow ships for his first cruise and he likes it fairly well. He tries another enlistment and he likes it better than the first. When he holds up his hand for the third time, it gets to be a habit."

#### TREAT 'EM ROUGH

Newspaper ad: Wanted—Young woman for hanging up, shaking and folding. Toronto Laundry Works.

#### AM I A LIAR, OR AIN'T I

Police whistles cannot be sent to Nicaragua by mail. The Washington Navy Yard was purchased in 1800—the ground cost \$4000. The first chain-cable manufactured by the Navy was made in that Yard in 1829. There were 284 new enlistments in our outfit during the first two months of this year. The lighthouse at St. Marc, Haiti, was charted correctly for the first time in January, 1932, by 2nd Lieutenant Raymond S. Scollin, U. S. M. C., and Gunnery Sergeant Dominick Paul, U. S. M. C. Private John Van der Duseen, U. S. M. C., was the first student to finish a course in Ocean Navigation in the Marine Corps Institute (November, 1921). Laurence Stallings, the writer, and Eddie Collins, the ball player, are ex-Marines. Ten per cent of the enlisted men in the Navy are under the voting age. Wine, not bullets, stopped the German drive on Paris. Will Rogers refused an interview



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*Lupe Hdez*  
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#### MOTHERS' DAY CANDY

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with an Editor of "The Leatherneck." The United States took formal possession of Porto Rico on October 18, 1898. The Alaskan Railroad was selected on April 10, 1915. There were 841 electric railways in the United States in 1919. An object 80 feet in height can be seen a distance of 11.83 miles. Rome was founded in 753 B. C. The thirtieth wedding anniversary is called "The Pearl Wedding." The Fifth Continental Congress met for one day in Lancaster, Pa., on September 27, 1777. The Trumpet Vine is the State flower of Kentucky. The motto of the State of Kentucky is "United We Stand, Divided We Fall." The highest point in Kentucky is Frazier Knob, which is 1,540 feet above sea-level.

I love to walk post in the blustering  
blast,  
When the weather is forty below;  
I love to be "run up" before the old  
mast,  
When I know that I haven't a show.

No piece of hard luck has been handed  
to me  
That I didn't love better than jam,  
And I simply wrote this so you fellows  
could see  
What a wonderful liar I am.

### JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

(Continued from page 35)

companies of sailors and Marines and honorary pallbearers from the Army. Navy and Marine Corps headed the funeral cortege away from the Barracks and out to the Congressional Cemetery in Southeast Washington. A grave with America's heroes in Arlington awaited Sousa, but he chose a quiet spot near the graves of his parents in that part of the city he had known as a boy.

A career of more than 60 years before the public, during which he composed more than 300 works and had directed his famous band in all the principal cities of the world, made Sousa one of the most widely known of contemporary American musicians.

Although an accomplished musician early in his teens, it was his work as director of the United States Marine Band that served as the stepping stone to a position of prominence in the musical world. At the age of 13, Sousa started his career as an apprentice in the Marine Band. Just before his twenty-first birthday he took over the duties of director and remained in that position for twelve years. During that time he developed that organization to a high standard of proficiency and placed it to the fore as one of the greatest of military bands.

It would be difficult to say whether Sousa won greater fame as a bandmaster or as a composer. In the latter role he was prolific and seemed always to have a new thought and melody. His music is of the stirring kind with a martial swing and nearly all of his compositions have enjoyed unusual popularity. Sousa's musical works include 10 operas, many songs and suites, more than 100 marches and "The Last Crusade," perhaps his most pretentious work for orchestra, organ and choir. His marches are probably the best known of his works; undoubtedly the most popular of which is "The Stars and Stripes Forever."

Among Sousa's marches that are popular favorites are "Semper Fidelis," the official Marine Corps march, "The Washington Post," "The Thunderer," "El Capitan," and "The Invincible Eagle." Recently he completed and presented to President Hoover, the "George Washington Bicentennial."

In addition to his musical work, Sousa was the author of several books, among them "The Fifth String," "The Transit of Venus," "Dwellers of the Western World," and "Pipetown Sandy."

The famous bandmaster had the distinction of service in three branches of the Government's military forces. His first was his long service in the Marine Corps as director of its band; his second was as musical director of the 6th Army Corps, to which he was appointed for the War with Spain, and the third, his direction of the musical activities at the Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Illinois, during the World War.

Sousa was decorated with the Victorian Order of England, Palms of the Academy by the French government, which also made him an officer of public instruction; and with the Grand Diploma of Honor, Academy of Hainut by Belgium. He was a member of the Society of Authors and Composer and of the Gridiron Club of Washington and the Players, Lambs, Musicians, Salmagundi and Republican Clubs of New York.

Rightfully proud are we that he has directed a greater number of massed bands than any other man; proud of his compositions, proud of his organization, proud of his novels. Sousa left a great heritage to the American people and to the world in general. Truly, if "Music is the language of the soul," then Sousa will never die in the minds of men.

### TAPS FOR "THE OLD WARRIOR"

By C. J. Cunningham

Horatio C. Edgerton, known to members of the United States Marine and the Marine Corps League as "The Old Warrior," and whose tales of the Marine Corps in the early 70's, the days of wooden ships, have given readers of "The Leatherneck" many a pleasant moment, passed into the Great Beyond on Saturday, February 13, at Albany, N. Y. He served in the U. S. M. C. from 1876 to 1880.

Active until the last, he was stricken suddenly on February 3 with a paralytic stroke and lingered for just ten days.

Thursday, February 11, the regular meeting night of Hudson-Mohawk Detachment, Marine Corps League, of which detachment he was chaplain, was the first meeting the Old Warrior has missed in a long, long time.

An ardent Marine of the old school, "the Old Warrior" was one of the original members of the Marine Corps Veterans Association, later called the Marine Corps League, and was one of the last members at the New York City convention of the association to give in to the changing of the name.

The Marine Corps League burial service was conducted the night before his funeral and the Hudson-Mohawk Detachment was in charge of the burial and furnished the firing squad and music. Burial was in Graceland Cemetery, Albany. The Old Warrior is survived by one daughter, Mrs. William Atkinson.

Peace to his ashes.

### RESERVE NEWS

(Continued from page 41)

program of the Advertising Club of Pasadena in the Hotel Maryland, home of scientists.

Recruiting is proceeding at an undiminished pace and on March 4, five applicants were enlisted and sworn in. This brings the total to 35 enlisted and 12 applicants waiting at this writing.

#### Company "C"

Lieutenant Horace W. Card, recruiting this company in Inglewood, has again begun active enlistment activities.

#### Navy Cross Man Enlists in Reserve

A recent enlistment in Company "B," 1st Battalion, 25th Reserve Marines of Pasadena, California, was that of John M. Cobb, formerly corporal, U. S. Marine Corps and 2nd Lt. Nicaraguan National Guard. Corporal Cobb was awarded the Navy Cross by President Hoover for "distinguished service in the line of his profession . . . By his intelligent and forceful leadership without thought to his personal safety or loss to his command, Corporal Cobb dealt two successive blows to organized banditry in the Republic of Nicaragua."

Corporal Cobb was sworn in by Capt. John J. Flynn, USMCR, company commander, in the presence of Captain Joseph P. Sproul, USMCR, and Lieutenant Owen E. Jensen and members of Company "B" of Pasadena, at the city hall. Holding the high office of judge of the Superior Court of the State of California, Captain Sproul made the trip to Pasadena especially to witness the swearing in of Corporal Cobb, and complimented him on his award.

#### Helldivers

By all means, see this good Navy picture with Wallace Beery, Clark Gable, John Miljan and Conrad Nagel—all hellmen actors.

#### Cuban Love Song

A picture with just enough authentic Marine stuff in it to make it interesting and worthwhile. See it.

#### Proposed Marine Pictures

Joseph M. Schenck, Feature Productions will release through United Artists the picture "Sadie Thompson," famous as John Colton's play, "Rain," built around Pago Pago, a woman and a hypocrite. Gloria Swanson created the name role in the silent version. The cast has not yet been selected. Production will start about April 1.

Paramount has been running in circles the past month and may have reached the end by the time this reaches print in frantic efforts to build a picture based on the present Sino-Jap conflict in the Orient. Unemployed Marine reservists are fervently hoping they decided to "shoot" this picture.

#### BEER CITY ECHOES

By Sgt. Major Edw. K. Crosby

Like Rip Van Winkle, who slept 20 years, we too have decided to arise from the lethargic state and let the rest of the world know what the Marine Corps Reserve of the State of Wisconsin is doing.

Since January 1st, 1932, we have been appointed Regimental Headquarters Company of the 24th Marine Corps Reserve. Prior to that we were with the 313th Company, U. S. M. C. R.



Major Chester L. Fordney, U. S. M. C. R., is the Commanding Officer of the 24th. In connection with the Regimental Headquarters at the Central Reserve Area at Chicago are: Captain H. M. Kellar, U. S. M. C. R., as Quartermaster Officer; Captain C. L. Jordan, U. S. M. C. R., Adjutant; and G. C. Tarry, Lieutenant, J. G., U. S. N. R., Medical Officer. The enlisted men on duty at Headquarters are Quartermaster Sgt. R. Stone, U. S. M. C., and Sgt. "Bozo" Duncan, U. S. M. C.

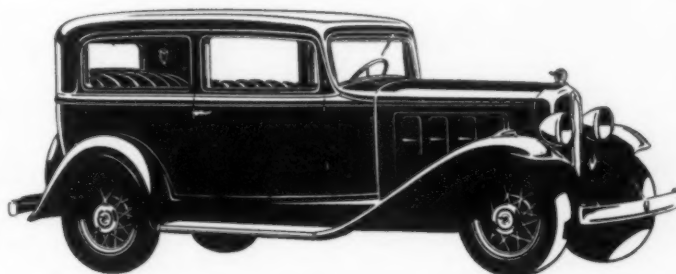
Captain Walter E. Henschen, U. S. M. C. R., is the Commanding Officer of Headquarters Company, 24th Regiment, U. S. M. C. R. Our headquarters are located in the Y. M. C. A. Building, where we have an office and a storeroom for equipment. The drill space is limited, especially during the basketball season, for then we cannot use the gym floor. This we overcome by drilling on a nearby school ground, weather permitting. The company is under obligations to the U. S. Naval Reserve, especially to E. F. Kiefer, Lieutenant, Sr. G., U. S. N. R., for the space we do have. Lieutenant Kiefer, who, ever a staunch friend and supporter to the 313th Company, has entered into negotiations with the proper authorities whereby it is expected that the gym will be turned over to us on Sunday mornings during basketball season and at least one night a week after the basketball season is over.

We are at present organizing a Drum and Bugle Corps, which will be composed of eight drums, one bass drum, eight bugles and a drum major. We are in hopes of having the said Drum and Bugle Corps ready to take with us to the annual encampment. Corporal Breen is working hard to put it over. Those enrolled in the Drum and Bugle Corps are Sgt. Hank Waldeck, Pvs. Willie Dryer, Ted Tetzlaff, Emil Schneider, Orville Knicklebein, Kenneth Stephan, Felix Novak, Russell Vindick and Walter Oltarzewski. These are the drummers. Bass drum, Howard Hoppe. Buglers, Supply Sgt. Coy Kochanski, Pvs. Ernest Eckstein, Chester Stawicki, Eddie Rosolek, Leonard Radtke, Harry Ignaszak, Ray Jesko and George Mihlsimmer. The company has organized an Indoor Small Bore Rifle Team and is doing some excellent shooting. Speaking of shooting, Captain Henschen is making arrangements to fire on the Federal Range at South Milwaukee this spring and summer. It is the intention of the company to make overnight hikes to the Range so as to get in good condition for the annual encampment.

The Regimental Headquarters boasts of two good 130 pounders in the amateur class who can hold their own. They are Privates W. Oltarzewski and H. Ignaszak. These men are training under the supervision of 1st Sgt. W. J. Foster, who is quite handy with the leather himself.

Since there have been more ratings added to the Headquarters Company of the 24th, everyone is busy studying and applying for courses in both the Marine Corps Schools and the Marine Corps Institute. Those recently promoted were: Cpl. Andrew C. Loell to Paymaster Sergeant; Cpl. Winston E. Glantz to Gunnery Sergeant; Cpl. Coy M. Kochanski to Supply Sergeant.

Signing off for this time. Will give you more next month and every month thereafter.



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Ex-Sgt. U. S. M. C.

### Ginger Takes The Duty

(Continued from page 11)

acceptable—but there was a strange unhappiness in the air. With the family he repaired to the front porch and sought his corner from which he regularly watched the sun drop into the Pacific behind Point Loma.

Then a strange thing happened. Mrs. Jim, always so smiling, suddenly began to cry quietly and Captain Jim put an arm about her and spoke soft, comforting words to her. Ginger left his corner and joined them. Something was very wrong, he felt certain. Captain Jim kissed Junior, kissed the missus, and bending over Ginger lifted him in his hands—looked at him eye to eye.

"Sport, get this!" That, of course, meant something serious was coming. "You stay here! Stay here! Take care of Junior, savvy?" Ginger was astounded. He could not believe it possible.

"I hate to leave you even for a little while, but I want you to take care of the family." Captain Jim hugged him close for a moment and then put him beside the missus, kissing her again. "On guard! Bye, Ginger!" he said and walked swiftly down the path.

Ginger watched the disappearing figure. There was no revolt in his heart—the master had spoken—but there was desolation. He turned to Mrs. Jim for comfort, nudging her with his nose. "Ain't it just hell to have him walk out on us like that?" he cried mournfully.

"Well, of all the woe-begone sights, Ginger, you are the limit," she smiled through her tears, gathering him in her arms. "Cheer up! Master will come back soon."

In her soft voice he found a grain of consolation. There was this bond between them, the absent one, and Ginger began then to open a corner of his heart to her.

Later they all stood on the edge of the terrace and watched the "Columbia" steam out of the harbor. The sun still shone on the hills; far below the dusk of twilight purpled the face of the ocean, but even in that uncertain light Ginger thought he could distinguish his master on the quarterdeck of his ship. Mrs. Jim was tearfully certain she recognized him too. Junior alone was unconcerned, but he was just a kid, thought Ginger, nice enough but dumb.

Ginger soon settled into a routine. He chaperoned Junior, put the fear of retribution in the hearts of all marauders, be they feathered or furred, and stood guard against the unheralded approach of man.

Every evening he searched the harbor for his ship and at dawn each morning, if the sea mist obscured the bay, he made a pilgrimage to the pier to meet the market boats in from the man o' war in the harbor. Some day he knew the ward-room steward of the "Columbia" would be among those who landed to procure the daily fresh stores for their messes.

Like a true Marine Ginger had "the situation well in hand" until the "pickleboat" came. One sunny morning about a month after Captain Jim's departure, an expressman brought a large package to the bungalow. Ginger superintended the unpacking while Mrs. Jim, much excited, removed layer after layer of paper. When it seemed to Ginger that the end of their suspense would never come there emerged a battlewagon—a small one about three feet over all—very brave in its new enamel paint. Ginger smelt of it. "Pickleboat" he labelled it, contemptuously. "Just something for the kid to play with."

Later Mrs. Jim pried Junior off the toy ship and taking it under her arm led the way to the public park at the foot of the terrace. Once there the pickleboat was launched in the pool around the fountain. Mrs. Jim and the infant James had a wild time for an hour; it required vigilance and force to keep him from violation of the law against bathing in public parks. It was an anxious hour for Ginger. The antics of Junior called for his emphatic disapproval and he raised a din of protest.

"You stand by for trouble," he warned Mrs. Jim. "That kid's gone off with the notion he's a fish."

"Don't be so fussy, Ginger," she said. "You're a great sea dog, you are, to be afraid of a puddle."

\* \* \* \*

"Well, I'm thankful for that," thought Ginger, when after four successive nerve-racking excursions, Junior allowed a morning to pass without demanding a trip to the fountain. The ship rested on the porch; Junior's thoughts seemed elsewhere. He was digging in the garden while Ginger, enjoying a moment of leisure, lolled on the grass nearby basking in the warm sunlight and keeping an eye on his ward.

"Wat!" The cry brought Ginger to his feet. "Wat!" repeated Junior thumping the ground before him and indicating a small hole. Ginger sniffed at it judicially. Undoubtedly his nose told him this hole had recently been occupied by some animal smelling strongly like a rat. And he began to dig. He uncovered a pas-

sageway that ran close to the surface, and then under the sod of the lawn. The farther and faster Ginger dug the more pronounced the scent and he became absorbed in the chase. Suddenly, in the heat of pursuit, he became conscious that he was alone. He looked about him, blowing the dirt from his eyes and whiskers; Junior was not in sight. He was shocked, the chase was forgotten. "Hello! What's come of you?" he called, rushing around the house, then through it like a typhoon, his anxiety growing. He tried the garden and the back walk without success and then rushed into the street. In the distance he spotted the blue overalls and familiar waddle of the infant James and set out in pursuit.

"Heave to, darn you!" he barked fearfully, for he had glimpsed a white object in the child's arms. So that was what he was up to. Grabbed that pickleboat and slipped off all on his own, had he? Just been waiting his chance to jump ship! Well, he'd fix that, pronto! That kid was sure getting rhino.

"Come back here!" commanded Ginger. "Belay that stuff!" and he put on full speed.

He saw the infant James half turn, then hustle for the fountain; saw him heave the boat over its rim; saw him over-balance and topple into the water, his blue-clad legs waving for an instant before disappearing. A bawl announced that the truant had come to the surface as Ginger reached the pool.

Without slacking pace he plunged into the icy water and seizing the yelling Junior by the collar swam for the edge. He put his whole heart into it but the terrified child fought and struggled, forcing him under by sheer weight, half drowning him and impeding his progress. Fighting each inch he finally dragged Junior to the fountain's rim, then springing out he fastened on him again and bracing his legs on the cement coping he pulled with all his might. Ginger found that while he could not haul him out, he could keep Junior's head above water and he held fast until his jaws and back and legs ached while his ward beat him about the head and filled the air with his howling.

"I gotta hold this kid or bust. Gee! What'll Captain Jim think of me if anything happens?" Grimly Ginger held and took his punishment until at last, when his jaw was numb, help came.

The entire neighborhood seemed to arrive in a body. Hands grasped Junior and Ginger, who collapsed when relieved, felt himself gathered up and carried in the arms of someone. Mrs. Jim came and took charge of Junior and the crowd, all talking at once, surged back to the house. Ginger lay on the lounge in the parlor and was given to understand by fussy strangers that he was something of a hero.

After a while a doctor came and late in the afternoon a lady who dressed herself in white in Mrs. Jim's room and began at once to boss things as if she owned the place. Ginger knew Junior was sick, very sick. The kid made such strange, husky, rasping noises in his little bed and Mrs. Jim was so worried. Ginger was troubled by his conscience—the kid had given him the slip and got into a jam—and a sense of guilt rode him.

He wanted, most of all things, that his master should come back; Captain Jim

always fixed things shipshape. At dawn Ginger was at the naval landing only to see the market boats disgorge unfamiliar faces—Chinks, Japs, Filipinos, and negroes, mess stewards of strange men o' war. Disappointed, he returned to the house.

This day passed in tension; tragedy like the black shadow of a storm lurking on the horizon. The nurse busied herself about the sick room; the doctor came twice, and neighbors called. Ginger watched them all hopefully but none of them seemed to do any good for his ward. Junior continued to toss about his bed and complained huskily. Ginger grew more apprehensive as the day wore along.

Towards evening there grew within him a feeling of nearness of his master and he haunted the cliff until darkness blotted out the sea and ushered in another sleepless night. Lights burned low in the sick room; some one was moving about all through the dragging hours; and Ginger wandered restlessly about the rooms and out on the lawn. Now and then Mrs. Jim would come out on the porch and they comforted each other.

When the light came he sought the bluff. There was no mist this morning and far below his sharp eyes picked up the bulk of a great ship and his heart surged with relief. With stately dignity he saw the "Columbia," moving in to her anchorage off North Island. He would have known her in a thousand. Like a flash of gold and white he rushed for the house. "He's back! Captain Jim's back!" he shouted, racing about in his excitement.

"He's having a fit!" cried the nurse.

"Nonsense! Something big has happened—he's bursting with news," said Mrs. Jim. "Oh!" she exclaimed suddenly, "I know! The ship's in and he's trying to tell me. . . . Ginger! Ginger!" she called. "Bless your heart, I know. It's the ship!"

"You're dead right it is," barked Ginger, and raced for the pier. He sped by direct line, down terraces, over lawns pursued by the infuriated curses of canine guardians, through the early traffic along the waterfront at the imminent risk of his neck. When he reached the landing there was no ship's launch to be seen; that floored him for a moment and he barked angrily at the distant "Columbia." Half a mile out off North Island was his ship; Captain Jim would be on board; Ginger saw it was up to him. Time was pressing, his need urgent, so with a final bark he plunged overboard and struck out.

He swam down the open lane between moored small boats going strong for a hundred yards or more. But that time he was well clear of the anchored pleasure craft and out in the bay, then he met the sea, little waves, but large enough to break in his face, filling his eyes and mouth with salt and he found the going harder but stuck gamely to his task.

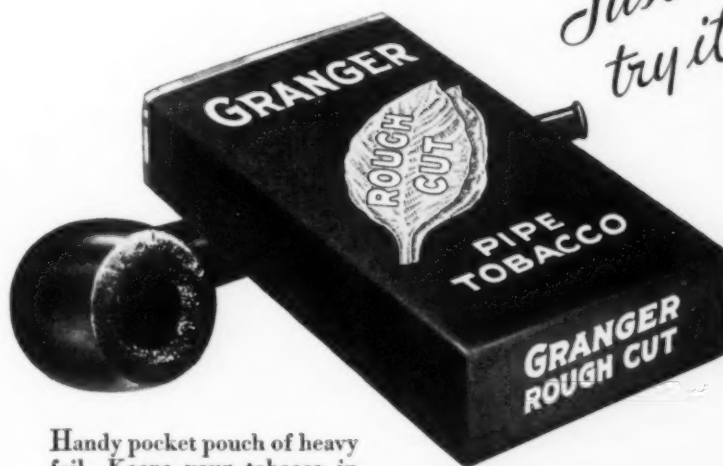
Presently he caught the flash of a launch from around the bow of the "Columbia." It headed in for the Naval landing somewhat to Ginger's right and he changed his course to meet it. It passed swiftly a hundred feet away, unheeding although he hailed it as loudly as he could. He turned back to the ship, swimming more slowly; occasionally lifting his head high he sent his bark across the water.



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Half-way to his goal Ginger knew he was tiring rapidly. His throat was dry and burning, his vision blurred so that he saw the "Columbia" as through a mist. Once or twice he caught himself off his course threshing around and barking in a queer daze. Then he fought himself back to his task. The farther out in the bay he swam the more the waves buffeted him until he barely made headway against them.

He battled on bravely holding his course as best he could but the "Columbia," when he could see her, seemed no nearer. Suddenly he caught a familiar sound above the cries of the gulls and the surge of the waves, the whir of a propeller in the water. Soon a dark object loomed alongside; he felt himself grasped by the neck and lifted to be dropped on deck.

"Well, damme, if it ain't Ginger!" He knew that voice. "Couldn't you wait for a boat to join ship? If I hadn't 've caught the signal from the bridge you'd have been drowned."

That, thought Ginger, would be Pete Garrett, coxwain of the second steamer. Someone struck his nose into a bucket and splashed the fresh water in his eyes while he drank.

"Gee, but that's good!" sighed Ginger gratefully, and shook himself. His strength revived and with it the realization of his errand. "Get under way—give her four bells—I gotta get aboard!" he said huskily and scrambled out on deck to station himself in the bow. "Hurry! Hurry!"

Peter ran the launch to the port gangway and Ginger jumped out. He ran up the ladder passing the officer of the deck without replying to his greeting and dived down the hatch to the wardroom country. He burst into the wardroom and flung himself upon Captain Jim filling the messroom with his voice.

"Hello, Ginger, old sport! How did you get here so soon?" cried Captain Jim. "What are you doing all wet?"

"Never mind about that. There's hell to pay up at the house. Come on ashore," Ginger demanded loudly.

"What's all the excitement," laughed his master. "Glad to see me?" He reached down to take him in his arms.

"Don't be so dumb," cried Ginger, edging away. "Come ashore! They need you! Get going!" He ran to the doorway and returned nipping his master's trousers. Then Captain Jim grasped his meaning and his face paled. He jumped to his feet.

"Sir," he addressed the Executive, "something's wrong with the family I think. Ginger's trying to tell me. It must be serious or he wouldn't carry on like that. May I have permission to go ashore?"

"Certainly! Tell the officer of the deck to give you a boat," said the Executive.

It was Peter Garrett that ran them ashore.

"I see Ginger got you, Captain," he said, as they entered the launch. "I picked him up about half way out."

"You mean he was swimming out?" Captain Jim asked.

"Sure. And he was all in when we got him."

"Thanks, coxwain. Now shake it up—I'm in a hell of a hurry."

When the boat touched the landing Captain Jim, Ginger under his arm, sprinted into a taxi. As the car shot out into Broadway and turning north began to mount, Ginger sat close to his master, resting against his arm. Gee, but it was good to have him back! When they reached the house he slipped out and ran up the walk. "Here he is, I got him!" he called to Mrs. Jim. And she, answered his summons, came out to be engulfed in the arms of Captain Jim.

"And that's that," said Ginger, watching them go inside arm in arm. He walked slowly around the house and there drank his fill from his water basin. When he returned Captain and Mrs. Jim were coming out of the sick room and they were smiling as they came. The kid must be better, thought Ginger. Oh, well, he knew Captain Jim would fix everything shipshape.

"Well, old man," said his master, "you did your damndest, didn't you? I knew you wouldn't lie down on me." Ginger felt his hands run approvingly over him. Captain Jim was satisfied, so all was well.

"He's so tired, poor little man," said Mrs. Jim. "I don't believe he's slept for two nights with all his family cares on him."

"Well, I'll relieve you now," said his master. "How about a little shut-eye, old man?"

"You've said it," remarked Ginger sleepily. "You take over the duty, it's my watch below." And he crawled into the friendly darkness beneath the parlor lounge, curled up and went to sleep.

## SUPERVISION OF NICARAGUAN ELECTIONS

(Continued from page 9)

Directorio at a later date. After the registration and before the election day, the Directorio meets and decides whether or not the objected names should be stricken from the registration book.

This gives the President and the associate members of the board time to look up questions in connection with the men registered to see if they are qualified under the electoral law and the Constitution of Nicaragua to vote. On election day only those who are registered are allowed to cast ballots.

As quickly as possible after the closing of the polls on election day the votes are counted by the Directorio boards, returns approved by the members of that board and transmitted to the National Board of Election where the returns are consolidated. The consolidated reports are then taken under advisement by the National Board of Elections, all, if any complaints or objections are investigated and finally the returns are approved by the National Board. The final reports are then submitted to the Congress of Nicaragua and to the President of Nicaragua by the National Board, certificates of election are given to the winners in the election by the National Board. This completes the duties of the American Representative as President of the National Board of Elections, and the Headquarters of the Electoral Mission having completed its task disbands and the Chief of the Mission proceeds to the United States to report to the President of the United States and to the Secretary of the State.

In the interval, the scattered members of the Mission are withdrawn from their outlying districts and arrangements made by the Chief of the Electoral Mission for their transportation to their regular stations of duty.

During the Electoral Period the National Army of Nicaragua, which is the military and police force of the nation, and all local police are placed under the jurisdiction of the President of the National Board of Elections in order to insure the right of suffrage and to guarantee protection to citizens during registration and voting.

From the above it will be noted that the work of the Electoral Mission can be divided into three periods, first, the Preparatory Period, second, the Electoral Period, and third, the Closing Period.

The Preparatory Period covers the mobilization of the personnel and material, the formulation of plans, organization, and preliminary training of the personnel.

The Electoral Period begins when the Chief of the American Mission and the officers designated as Chairmen of the Department are inducted into office as the President of the National Board of Elections and as Chairmen of the Departmental Board of Elections by the Nicaraguan government and cover the final drafting and issuing of the Electoral Law, instructions for the electoral work assigned by distribution of personnel to their stations, maintenance in the field, registrations and balloting of voters and the proceedings of the electoral period and other work connected with supervision by the United States to insure free and fair elections in Nicaragua.

The Closing Period begins when the election is complete and the returns received. It covers the demobilization and the return of the personnel to the United States, the writing and assembling of final reports, final accounting and disposition of all equipment and the disposition of the National Board records (Nicaraguan) and of the Electoral Mission (American) records.

## RECENT GRADUATES

## MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

(Continued from page 5)

Corporal Bailey, Herman L.—Immigration Patrol Inspector.  
 Corporal Davidson, Arthur J.—Inspector of Customs.  
 Corporal Engleking, August W.—Good English.  
 Corporal Freeman, Allen R.—High School Mathematics.  
 Corporal Hunter, Herman—C. S. Combination.  
 Corporal Michalski, Joseph—Aviation Engines.  
 Corporal Michalski, Joseph—Motorbus Transportation.  
 Corporal Piercy, Milford P.—Immigration Patrol Inspector.  
 Pvt. 1cl. Barrett, William F.—Building Estimator.  
 Pvt. 1cl. Bollinger, Glenn A.—Salesmanship and Life Insurance Selling.  
 Pvt. 1cl. Dykstra, Henry K.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Pvt. 1cl. Jankech, Frank L.—Aviation Engines.  
 Pvt. 1cl. King, Reginald—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Pvt. 1cl. Logan, William F.—Good English.  
 Pvt. 1cl. Sorrow, Horland W.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Pvt. 1cl. West, Lawrence L.—Aviation Engines.  
 Pvt. 1cl. Yackley, Joseph F.—Poultry Farming.  
 Drummer Robinson, Lee, Jr.—C. S. General Clerical.  
 Trumpeter Burke, Ralph A.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Trumpeter Mikulsky, John R.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Private Adalac, Stephen A.—Good English.  
 Private Allen, Roy C.—Warrant Officer, Preparatory.  
 Private Blanchard, Overton F.—Aviation Engines.  
 Private Caldwell, Paul D.—Salesmanship.  
 Private Friedman, Irving J.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
 Private Gehrke, William E.—Auto Electric Equipment.  
 Private Gilmore, Frank S.—C. S. Post Office.  
 Private Gunby, Monette—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Private Hassenplug, Harold L.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Private Joswick, Edward J.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Private Kirkwood, Lewis L.—Aviation Engines.  
 Private Lotwis, Francis J.—Good English.  
 Private Moss, Carl R.—Good English.  
 Private Nichols, Samuel L.—Pharmacy.  
 Private Perdue, Elbert L.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Private Richardson, Bernard C.—Reading Architects' Blueprints.  
 Private Richardson, Leland L.—Commercial Subjects.  
 Private Schlegel, George H.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
 Private Smith, Melville K.—Good English.

## NAVAL TRANSPORT SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Arrived Shanghai 5 February. Will remain on the Asiatic Station indefinitely.  
 HENDERSON—Operating with the Battle Force. Arrived San Diego 27 February. Will remain in San Diego until further orders.

KITTERY—Arrived Navy Yard Norfolk 5 February. Will sail from Hampton Roads 16 March for the West Indies on the following itinerary: Arrive Guantanamo 21 March, leave 22 March, arrive Port au Prince 23 March, leave 24 March, arrive Cape Haitien 25 March, leave 26 March, arrive Hampton Roads 31 March.

NITRO—Arrived Philadelphia 1 March. Will leave Philadelphia 8 March, arrive Iona Island 9 March, leave 14 March, arrive Newport 14 March, leave 15 March, arrive Boston 16 March. Will leave Boston 17 March for the West Coast on the following itinerary: arrive Yorktown 19 March, leave 30 March; arrive Hampton Roads 30 March, leave 31 March; arrive Guantanamo 4 April, leave 4 April; arrive Canal Zone 7 April, leave 9 April; arrive Corinto 11 April, leave 11 April; arrive San Diego 19 April, leave 20 April; arrive San Pedro 21 April, leave 22 April; arrive Mare Island 24 April, leave 2 May; arrive Puget Sound 3 May. Will leave Puget Sound 9 May for the East Coast on the following itinerary: Arrive Mare Island 12 May, leave 14 May; arrive San Pedro 15 May, leave 17 May; arrive San Diego 17 May, leave 18 May; arrive Corinto 26 May, leave 26 May; arrive Canal Zone 28 May, leave 31 May; arrive Guantanamo 3 June, leave 3 June; arrive Hampton Roads 7 June, leave 14 June; arrive Philadelphia 15 June, leave 16 June; arrive Iona Island 17 June, leave 18 June; arrive Newport 19 June, leave 21 June; arrive Boston 22 June.

FATOKA—Arrived San Pedro 21 February. With Fleet Base Force indefinitely.

RAMAPO—Arrived Mare Island 19 February. Will leave Mare Island 4 March; arrive San Pedro 6 March, leave 14 March; arrive Guam 9 April, leave 11 April; arrive Cavite-Manila 18 April, leave 4 May; arrive San Pedro 3 June. Will leave San Pedro 27 June, arrive Manila 27 July, leave 10 August; arrive Mare Island 9 September.

SALINAS—Operating with the Fleet en route Canal Zone to San Pedro.

## RETIRED ENLISTED MEN

Haas, Charles G.—Sergeant Major, 15 January, 1922.  
 Hall, Robert—Gunnery Sergeant, 30 November, 1918.  
 Haller, Fred—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 July, 1921.  
 Hanks, Fred G.—Sergeant, 30 April, 1926.  
 Hanley, Patrick—First Sergeant, 1 February, 1910.  
 Hardcaster, William—Staff Sergeant, 30 November, 1927.  
 Harris, Edward—First Sergeant, 15 December, 1925.  
 Harris, Thomas H.—Staff Sergeant, 1 December, 1930.  
 Harvey, Ewing C.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 October, 1921.  
 Haug, Aksel H.—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 May, 1925.  
 Hayward, Lombard T.—Sergeant Major, 29 September, 1923.  
 Heady, Harry—Sergeant Major, 15 April, 1922.  
 Heeman, Henry—Gunnery Sergeant, 13 April, 1922.  
 Heider, Alfred—Gunnery Sergeant, 20 October, 1926.  
 Heinsohn, George—Gunnery Sergeant, 25 January, 1913.  
 Henning, William H.—Sergeant, 13 March, 1923.  
 Henry, James L.—First Sergeant, 30 April, 1921.  
 Herbert, Frank—First Sergeant, 7 August, 1926.  
 Herring, Edward—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 July, 1929.  
 Herrmann, William—Gunnery Sergeant, 10 February, 1921.  
 Hill, Charles P.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 15 August, 1921.  
 Hill, Leslie S.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 24 October, 1914.  
 Hilton, Joseph H.—Sergeant Major, 1 November, 1923.  
 Hines, Lewis C.—Sergeant Major, 16 October, 1929.  
 Hingle, John W.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 6 September, 1923.  
 Hoffman, Will—Gunnery Sergeant, 15 September, 1920.  
 Horsey, John—First Sergeant, 15 December, 1919.  
 Houseman, Abner L.—Sergeant, 10 September, 1922.  
 Howell, Morton B.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 30 June, 1930.  
 Heubner, William—Sergeant Major, 3 January, 1928.  
 Hughes, Cornelius—First Sergeant, 1 June, 1931.  
 Hughes, John—Sergeant, 1 August, 1905.  
 Huron, Nelson—Sergeant Major, 15 July, 1926.  
 Hyndman, John W.—Gunnery Sergeant, 27 February, 1918.  
 Jacks, Henry B.—Sergeant, 7 December, 1912.  
 Jackson, James—First Sergeant, 12 January, 1918.  
 Jacobs, Charles E.—Gunnery Sergeant, 24 August, 1908.  
 Jaegle, Joseph A.—First Class Musician, 15 November, 1910.  
 Jahnke, Frederick—Quartermaster Sergeant, 15 February, 1921.  
 Jensen, John P.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 10 December, 1926.  
 Jernigan, Thomas H.—Sergeant, 30 November, 1923.  
 Jespersion, Ole L.—Staff Sergeant, 16 May, 1927.  
 Johnson, Herbert—First Sergeant, 15 June, 1925.  
 Johnson, John—Quartermaster Sergeant, 15 October, 1924.  
 Johnson, Peter H.—Sergeant, 1 April, 1931.  
 Johnson, Samuel—First Class Musician, 1 September, 1911.  
 Jones, David J.—Sergeant, 18 March, 1930.  
 Jones, Elmer J.—Staff Sergeant, 15 December, 1925.  
 Jorenson, Jacob—Sergeant, 1 April, 1931.  
 Joseph, William—Gunnery Sergeant, 22 August, 1921.  
 Joyce, John—Corporal, 16 February, 1913.  
 Kaiser, Charles—Sergeant, 1 November, 1922.  
 Kane, James P.—First Sergeant, 1 February, 1931.  
 Kane, John—Staff Sergeant, 1 August, 1927.  
 Karstaedt, Frederick W.—Sergeant Major, 25 March, 1930.  
 Kaul, Herman R.—Sergeant Major, 1 March, 1920.  
 Kelly, John H.—Staff Sergeant, 15 June, 1927.  
 Kelly, Patrick—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 February, 1905.  
 Keppler, William—First Class Musician, 1 June, 1915.  
 Kerxton, Louis—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 July, 1922.

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### Remember These Are All Original Drawings

KETCHAM, John McP.—Gunnery Sergeant, 30 June, 1921.  
KILLEN, Edward—Gunnery Sergeant, 31 December, 1918.  
KILLOUGH, William B.—Staff Sergeant, 1 August, 1928.  
KING, Frank A.—Principal Musician, 15 February, 1922.  
KING, Joseph S.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 15 February, 1921.  
KLOS, Stanley—Sergeant Major, 7 October, 1924.  
KOBERNA, James—Sergeant Major, 3 May, 1927.  
KOEHLER, Lewis H.—Sergeant, 16 August, 1922.  
KOOMER, William E.—Sergeant Major, 23 September, 1927.  
KRUEGER, Herman O.—Sergeant, 14 September, 1922.  
KRUGER, Louis M.—Principal Musician, 24 September, 1917.  
LAMONT, Harry B.—Gunnery Sergeant, 9 December, 1919.  
LARSEN, Lauritz M.—Principal Musician, 31 July, 1921.  
LATTI, Elmer G.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 13 November, 1924.  
LAURENCELLE, Gustave—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 May, 1920.  
LAWLOR, John—Gunnery Sergeant, 15 March, 1921.  
LESAGE, John E.—Sergeant Major, 15 December, 1921.  
LEWIS, Thomas—Quartermaster Sergeant, 21 July, 1921.  
LILLY, John—First Sergeant, 31 May, 1924.  
LOGAN, Frank E.—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 September, 1920.  
LOONEY, Dennis—Sergeant, 26 May, 1909.  
LUND, Peter S.—Gunnery Sergeant, 6 November, 1921.  
LYTLE, Claude T.—Staff Sergeant, 1 December, 1931.  
McCANN, Frank—Gunnery Sergeant, 31 December, 1923.  
McCARTHY, Timothy—Sergeant Major, 22 March, 1915.  
McDONALD, John W.—Sergeant, 26 April, 1916.  
McDONALD, John F.—First Sergeant, 30 November, 1921.  
McGARVEY, Josiah T.—Sergeant Major, 1 May, 1931.  
McGINLEY, Peter—Sergeant, 15 February, 1909.  
McINTIRE, Edward—Principal Musician, 15 November, 1926.  
McKELVEY, Frederic H.—Sergeant Major, 8 March, 1929.  
McMAHON, James—Gunnery Sergeant, 18 March, 1912.  
McNAMARA, Daniel J.—Sergeant Major, 31 October, 1917.  
McNAMARA, Michael—Sergeant Major, 5 October, 1917.  
McNEW, William E.—Master Technical Sergeant, 30 April, 1927.  
McNULTY, Joseph—First Sergeant, 1 January, 1914.  
McNULTY, Thomas J.—Sergeant Major, 5 October, 1905.  
MacKINNIN, Robert S.—Principal Musician, 10 December, 1926.

MALIN, James W.—Sergeant Major, 15 August, 1925.  
MALONE, John F.—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 June, 1924.  
MALONEY, Michael—First Sergeant, 31 October, 1921.  
MANCO, Thomas J.—First Sergeant, 16 May, 1922.  
MANNIX, Richard—Corporal, 15 September, 1915.  
MAPES, Joseph F.—Sergeant, 28 February, 1924.  
MARSHALL, Charles—Quartermaster Sergeant, 15 July, 1922.  
MARTIN, Clifton P.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 31 July, 1928.  
MARTIN, James—Sergeant, 1 November, 1920.  
MARTIN, James F.—First Sergeant, 3 November, 1920.  
MASON, John E.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 10 November, 1922.  
MATHAIS, Clarence E.—Sergeant Major, 15 June, 1923.  
MATTHEWS, Calvin I.—First Sergeant, 1 August, 1920.  
MAWSON, Samuel G.—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 February, 1920.  
MEERAN, Michael—First Sergeant, 1 March, 1920.  
MEIOS, Edward W.—Sergeant, 10 June, 1914.  
METCALF, Robert—Quartermaster Sergeant, 30 October, 1915.  
MICHAEL, Charles M.—Staff Sergeant, 3 June, 1929.  
MIDYETT, Adolphus—Quartermaster Sergeant, 31 March, 1926.  
MIHNOWSKE, Nicholas—Sergeant Major, 1 December, 1931.  
MILLER, Asa J.—First Sergeant, 5 August, 1920.  
MILLER, Gustave P.—Gunnery Sergeant, 31 October, 1923.  
MILSTEAD, Wallace A.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 March, 1924.  
MITCHELL, Peter—Staff Sergeant, 1 March, 1932.  
MOLLOY, Thomas F.—Sergeant Major, 31 August, 1919.  
MORGAN, James—Sergeant, 30 April, 1924.  
MORONEY, William T.—Sergeant, 20 October, 1908.  
MORRILL, Bernard L.—First Sergeant, 15 April, 1919.  
MORRIS, Joseph L.—Sergeant Major, 14 March, 1930.  
MOSIER, James H.—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 March, 1924.  
MULLALLY, James R.—Staff Sergeant, 20 December, 1927.  
MULLIGAN, Owen—Quartermaster Sergeant, 31 October, 1923.  
MULLIN, David B.—Sergeant, 22 March, 1913.  
MUNN, Gilbert—Staff Sergeant, 25 April, 1930.  
MURPHY, John—First Sergeant, 1 October, 1931.  
MURPHY, Peter J.—Gunnery Sergeant, 15 May, 1921.  
MURRELI, Thomas R.—Sergeant, 21 March, 1930.  
MYERS, Harry S.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 15 July, 1924.  
NAU, Robert S.—First Sergeant, 10 February, 1911.  
NAYLOR, James W.—Gunnery Sergeant, 15 February, 1923.

NEEDHAM, Richard K.—Staff Sergeant, 4 February, 1929.  
NELSON, Adolph—First Sergeant, 15 April, 1923.  
NICHOLAS, James V.—Staff Sergeant, 23 May, 1930.  
NORMAN, Fred—Sergeant Major, 2 June, 1930.  
NORTHMAN, Henry J.—Gunnery Sergeant, 31 August, 1920.  
O'BRIEN, Arthur J.—Gunnery Sergeant, 31 May, 1921.  
O'BRIEN, Daniel—First Sergeant, 31 October, 1921.  
O'BRIEN, Terence—First Sergeant, 30 November, 1923.  
O'CONNELL, John—Quartermaster Sergeant, 25 November, 1916.  
O'CONNOR, Charles S.—Sergeant Major, 12 February, 1930.  
O'CONNOR, Patrick—Sergeant, 16 August, 1925.  
O'CONNOR, Patrick—Sergeant, 16 May, 1924.  
O'NEILL, John, E.—Sergeant Major, 30 September, 1922.  
OSBORNE, Lawrence—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 November, 1911.  
OSHEA, John—Gunnery Sergeant, 15 November, 1922.  
PETERS, Frank V.—Sergeant, 1 September, 1924.  
PETRINGELO, Carmon—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 November, 1930.  
PETROLA, Vincent—First Class Musician, 20 April, 1912.  
PFEIFER, Fred—Principal Musician, 31 May, 1924.  
PFLEGER, August—Principal Musician, 15 June, 1926.  
PHILLIPS, Spencer N.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 7 March, 1924.  
PLATT, Edward A.—Sergeant Major, 22 April, 1922.  
POPPE, Friedrich W. M.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 15 August, 1916.  
PORTITZ, Norman—Sergeant Major, 1 March, 1932.  
PORTER, William—First Sergeant, 25 February, 1915.  
PRUCE, John C.—Staff Sergeant, 1 October, 1930.  
PUSY, Robert W.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 9 September, 1927.  
RAMSEY, Miles W.—Staff Sergeant, 1 October, 1922.  
RASMUSSEN, Rudolph C.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 September, 1917.  
RAY, John—Gunnery Sergeant, 22 January, 1907.  
RAY, William F.—Sergeant, 16 May, 1912.  
RAYMOND, Harry M.—Gunnery Sergeant, 2 April, 1923.  
REPETTL, Henry—Principal Musician, 8 February, 1927.  
REYNOLDS, John F.—Gunnery Sergeant, 7 August, 1929.  
RHODES, Howard F.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 30 September, 1924.  
RICHMOND, Hector—Sergeant, 6 November, 1915.  
RIKEMAN, James W.—1st Sergeant, 20 November, 1911.  
RIORDAN, Francis—Sergeant Major, 15 March, 1921.  
ROAKES, Olin W.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 23 March, 1928.  
ROBERTS, John W.—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 October, 1922.  
ROCHE, Frank A.—Corporal, 2 January, 1912.  
ROCHE, William A.—Sergeant Major, 30 May, 1925.  
RODENBAUGH, John C.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 April, 1923.  
RODGERS, Arthur J.—Gunnery Sergeant, 15 July, 1922.  
ROETSCHL, Emil—First Class Musician, 22 June, 1915.  
ROLPH, William G.—Staff Sergeant, 26 August, 1928.  
RORISON, David—Gunnery Sergeant, 19 July, 1919.  
ROWLAND, Edward—Sergeant Major, 27 August, 1915.  
RUSSELL, Charles—Quartermaster Sergeant, 23 February, 1917.  
SANDER, John G.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 31 March, 1916.  
SANFORD, David—Sergeant Major, 23 April, 1930.  
SAYER, Edmund S.—Sergeant Major, 15 September, 1924.  
SAYERS, Benjamin—Sergeant, 26 February, 1924.  
SCANLON, Thomas—Gunnery Sergeant, 26 January, 1915.  
SCHRIVER, Ollie M.—Sergeant Major, 1 May, 1929.  
SCHUDNAGGIES, Jacob—Sergeant Major, 27 April, 1912.  
SCULLY, John—First Sergeant, 30 April, 1921.  
SCULLY, William—Sergeant Major, 10 June, 1918.  
SEEL, Robert E.—Principal Musician, 16 August, 1929.  
SEVENHUYSEN, Theodore A.—1st Class Musician, 30 April, 1915.  
SEYMOUR, Cornelius—Sergeant Major, 2 July, 1923.  
SHAPIRO, David—Sergeant Major, 31 May, 1929.  
SHEA, Frank—Sergeant Major, 15 September, 1921.  
SHEA, John—Staff Sergeant, 3 October, 1928.  
SHERIDAN, Philip J.—Sergeant, 25 July, 1914.  
SHISLER, Charles F.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 October, 1922.



SIBERT, Willard W.—Sergeant Major, 1 April, 1929.  
 SIMPKINS, James—Sergeant, 15 March, 1907.  
 SIMPSON, John—First Sergeant, 30 August, 1929.  
 SIMS, Harry G.—Principal Musician, 15 March, 1927.  
 SMITH, Albert E.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 August, 1922.  
 SMITH, Charles W.—Staff Sergeant, 1 October, 1931.  
 SMITH, Frank L.—Sergeant Major, 30 June, 1926.  
 SMITH, George W.—Sergeant, 25 March, 1915.  
 SMITH, James—Staff Sergeant, 1 November, 1930.  
 SMITH, Joseph—Sergeant, 31 March, 1925.  
 SMITH, Monroe L.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 28 February, 1930.  
 SMITH, Norman H.—Sergeant, 16 January, 1924.  
 SMITH, Samuel W.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 31 December, 1918.  
 SMITH, Walter F.—Second Leader, Band, 31 May, 1921.  
 SNELL, William A.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 June, 1921.  
 SNYDER, Charles—Gunnery Sergeant, 5 October, 1911.  
 SNYDER, Sam P.—Staff Sergeant, 1 May, 1931.  
 SPRINGER, Jake—Gunnery Sergeant, 31 October, 1921.  
 SPRINGER, William E.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 7 September, 1921.  
 STAHL, John J.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 June, 1931.  
 STALEY, Robert P.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 10 October, 1920.  
 STEFFENS, Christian—Sergeant Major, 15 September, 1923.  
 STEINKOMPH, William E.—Gunnery Sergeant, 1 May, 1931.  
 STEPHENS, Ernest J.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 September, 1921.  
 STEPLETON, Bert—Private First Class, 1 June, 1921.  
 STEVESON, Benjamin—Staff Sergeant, 2 May, 1929.  
 STODDARD, Arthur L.—Sergeant Major, 30 January, 1926.  
 STOLL, Frederick O.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 25 February, 1911.  
 STROHMAIER, Gottlieb—Sergeant Major, 30 March, 1923.  
 STROSCHEIN, Herman G.—Quartermaster Sergeant, 1 April, 1922.  
 SULLIVAN, Bartholomew A.—Gunnery Sergeant, 15 October, 1928.  
 SULLIVAN, Timothy—Sergeant, 15 October, 1915.  
 SWEENEY, Daniel—Sergeant Major, 30 April, 1922.  
 SWEENEY, Francis—Gunnery Sergeant, 14 March, 1925.

## Contents Noted

### AND THEY SHOT LINCOLN

Dear Sir:

Please send me a Marine Application Blank. I will fill out Blank. They have no recruiting station here at all. I lived here all of my life, and I take pleasure in introducing myself. My name is Mr. ———, my address is ——— and listen Major I'm all alone in this old world, and I like to see the world, and I hope you will like to help me out, and I certainly will appreciate your devoted kindness. And I do hope to get in the Marines right away. And I will give you my word of honor. The place like to go is sunny Calif., and want to be on land as a private. O.K.? I like to join because, I'm out of a job, and sure like to join the Marine, because I owe it to my country.

Your friend,

Ans. soon.

P.S. I'm ready when you say the word, thanks. What do you say, let's be friends.

### OVER AND OVER AGAIN

Dear Sir:

I have just read the March issue of the "Leatherneck" and found it so interesting that I never missed a line, not even the advertisements. It's been over four years since I was discharged from the Corps and yet the reading of that magazine made those four years seem like yesterday. I can't ship-over but I can read about those who have, and from now on I shall not miss an issue for the reading brings back old places that I should like to live over and over again.

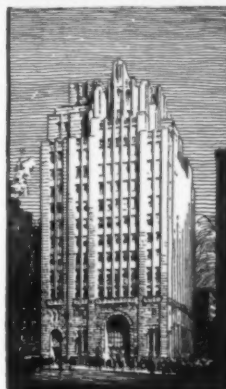
Enclosed is money order to cover the subscription price for the year, and was into the man who attempts to keep me from my calm perusals.

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## Questions and Answers

Q.—What is a Congressional warrant? Are these warrants still being used?

Answer: There are no Congressional warrants in the Marine Corps.

(a) Should an enlisted man who has served two years at sea and then was transferred to shore and again to sea all in the same enlistment, be shown on the trimonthly report as completing foreign or sea service within three months?

Answer: Yes.

Q.—A man is transferred from San Diego to the U. S. S. "Tennessee" at San Pedro. The "Tennessee" is out on the range, the man reports on board the U. S. S. "Argonne" at 1:30 p. m. and at 3:00 p. m. the same day the "Tennessee" returns to port and the man comes on board. Should the muster rolls of the "Argonne" and the "Tennessee" both show that this man was on board the "Argonne" for that date?—**FIRST SERGEANT, SAN DIEGO.**

Answer: The man would only be shown on the roll of the "Tennessee" as joining from MCB, San Diego. (If the man had remained on the "Argonne" over 24 hours he would have been shown under heading "Transferred" with date of joining and date of transfer.)

Q.—Is it still necessary to submit warrants of sergeants and corporals to Headquarters for confirmation?—**FIRST SERGEANT.**

Answer: All probationary warrants must be confirmed. Warrants issued under MCM, 1931, are not probationary.

Q.—An officer is ordered to serve as a member of a Summary Court which is in session for several days for one trial, and is not dissolved. Is the officer shown on the muster roll as being a member of court only during the trial?—**FIRST SERGEANT.**

Answer: The muster roll will show that the officer is a member of the court during the life of the court itself.

(b) Does an officer acting as counsel for the defendant in a similar case come under the purview of 10-13 (3), MCM?

Answer: Not unless detailed as a permanent counsel for the defense.

Q.—In the procedure of a summary court martial, is it necessary to state that the accused has extended his enlistment? Thus:

"The recorder stated —, and that he enlisted on 15 July, 1927, to serve for four years, and on 31 December, 1929, extended his enlistment for a period of one year."

—**CORPORAL, PEIPING, CHINA.**  
 Answer: While Naval Courts and Boards does not specifically require that extensions of enlistments be shown and the omission thereof does not invalidate the court, it is preferable that the extension be mentioned.

(a) Should the record of a court be signed by a member as "J. L. Doe" or should the record be signed "John L. Doe," as shown in section 953 Naval Courts and Boards?

Answer: The record should be signed John L. Doe rather than J. L. Doe.

Q.—On 19 January a man was sent to the U. S. Naval Hospital, Mare Island, for medical treatment and was transferred by staff returns to MB, Navy Yard, Mare Island. For the January muster roll are the following remarks correct?

"19 to MBNY, Mare Island, Calif., by S/R for treatment USNH, Mare Island, Calif."—**FIRST SERGEANT.**

Answer: The following remarks would be all that is needed in this: "19 to MBNY, Mare Island, Calif."

Q.—Can you please forward me the address of Private Charles W. Miller?

Answer: Private Charles W. Miller is serving with the Aircraft Squadron, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

Q.—I served in China from January 1925 to February 1925, and from June 1925 to September 1925. Am I entitled to an expeditionary medal? Also, is it possible to cancel an extension in order to ship over?—**EDWARD BOURQUIN.**

Answer: An expeditionary medal has been forwarded you for your service in China.

Requests for cancellation of extensions should be addressed to the Major General Commandant who will consider the case on its merits.

Q.—I served in Chinese waters aboard the U. S. S. "Helena" from November 1926 to May 1929. Am I entitled to an expeditionary medal?—**HOWARD J. J. WEISS.**

Answer: No expeditionary medal is issued for service in China during 1929.

Q.—Do I rate a campaign medal for service in Nicaragua during 1929-1930?—**VINCENT MILLER.**

Answer: A Second Nicaragua Campaign Medal has been awarded you for your service in Nicaragua during 1929-1930.

Q.—Can you please forward me the address of Sergeant Major Charles Francis, retired?—**ROBERT CLAYTON.**

Answer: The last address on record of Sergeant Major Charles Francis is General Delivery, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—I served in Nicaragua from March 7, 1927, to May 1, 1929, and in China from August, 1929, until June, 1930. Am I entitled to medals for this service?—**DAVID T. KIDDY.**

Answer: A Second Nicaragua Campaign Medal has been forwarded you for your service in Nicaragua during 1927-1929.

There is no expeditionary or campaign medal at the present time issued for service with the Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China, in 1930-1931.

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Q.—I served with the Yangtze Patrol during the years of 1927-1929. Am I entitled to a Yangtze Service Medal?—**WILLIAM FLEISHMAN.**

Answer: Your name has been placed on file for the award of a Yangtze Service Medal which will be forwarded as soon as the medals are ready for issuance.

Q.—I would appreciate information regarding the present whereabouts of Privates R. F. Stanton, A. C. Wadford, and Arthur Wixon.—**EVERETT F. SCHOLZ.**

Answer: Private Stanton was discharged on May 16, 1931, and gave as his home address: General Delivery, Cedarville, N. J. Private Wixon was discharged on January 20, 1930, and gave his home address: 97 George St., Medford, Mass. Private Wadford is at present serving with Company M (24), 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

Q.—What rate of pay, plus any allowances, will be paid a man in the first pay grade who is transferred to the Reserve after 20 years service and who enlisted after 1925?—**ARTHUR KAPLAN.**

Answer: A man who first enlists after July 1, 1925, may transfer to Class II (e), Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, upon the completion of twenty years service, and shall be paid one half of his base pay of the grade in which assigned without allowances; thus a Private would be transferred with a monthly retainer pay of one-half of \$21.00 or \$10.50 less 20 cents per month for hospital, making a monthly retainer pay of \$10.30. Pay of the first grade will be \$62.80.

Q.—I served on expeditionary duty in China from October, 1924, to February, 1925. Am I entitled to a medal for this service?—**M. R. MORTENSEN.**

Answer: An Expeditionary Medal has been forwarded you through the Bureau of Navigation for your service in China during 1924-1925.

Q.—Has a campaign medal been issued for service in Nicaragua during the years 1927 and 1928?—**A. LODERMEIER.**

Answer: A Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal has been forwarded to you for service in Nicaragua during 1927-1928.

Q.—What campaign medals am I entitled to for service aboard the U. S. S. "Rochester" from August 12 to September 4, 1924, and U. S. S. "Galveston" from September 5 to January 20, 1926? Also for expeditionary duty in Shanghai and Tientsin from May to December, 1927?—**C. C. CRONE.**

Answer: Your name has been placed on file for the award of a Yangtze Service Medal to which you are entitled for service in China 2 May to 2 June, 1927, and which will be forwarded to you as soon as the medals are ready for issuance. There is no medal for service on board the "Rochester" or "Galveston" in 1924-1926.

Q.—I served with the detachment aboard the U. S. S. "Arkansas" in Nicaraguan waters from 27 February, 1927, to 1 July, 1927. Am I entitled to a campaign medal for this service?—**E. M. FISHER.**

Answer: A Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal has been forwarded to you for your service in Nicaragua from February, 1927, to July, 1927.

Q.—Will you please give me all information regarding the assignment to the Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pa., on a civilian status?—**BARTON COWDEN.**

Answer: You should submit your application for transfer to the Depot, setting forth any special qualifications you may have for this work, and stating that you will either reenlist or extend for such assignment.

Q.—Can you give me information regarding the issuance of the Yangtze Service Medal? I served with the 10th Regiment in Shanghai and Tientsin from May 2, 1927, to September 19, 1928.—**R. T. KAISER.**

Answer: Your name has been placed on file for the award of the Yangtze Service Medal which will be forwarded to you as soon as these medals are ready for issuance, for your service in China during 1927-1928.

Q.—I served with the 6th Regiment in China from March 5, 1927, to March 7, 1929. Do I rate an expeditionary medal and where must I send for it?—**ROSARIO L. NEELY.**

Answer: Your name has been placed on file for the award of a Yangtze Service Medal for service in China during 1927-1929, which will be forwarded to you at your home as soon as the medals are ready for issuance.

Q.—Can you give me any information regarding the present address of Michael M. Molnar?

Answer: Private Michael M. Molnar was discharged from the Marine Corps on September 10, 1931, and gave his home address: R. R. No. 1, Argos, Ind.

Q.—I served with Fifth Regiment in Nicaragua from March 3, 1929, to April 23, 1930. Will you please inform me if I rate a medal for that service?—**E. H. CALLAHAN.**

Answer: A Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal

has been forwarded you for your service in Nicaragua during 1929 and 1930.

Q.—Can you inform me as to the present whereabouts of John B. Marsden?—**E. F. MILLER.**

Answer: John B. Marsden was discharged from the Marine Corps on July, 20, 1931, and gave his future address: 223 East 30th St., Erie, Pa.

Q.—I served with the Constabulary Detachment in Haiti from 1920 to 1923. Do I rate an expeditionary or campaign medal?—**D. M. HYDE.**

Answer: An Expeditionary Medal has been forwarded to you for your service in Haiti during 1920-1923.

Q.—Can you give me information as to the present station of Corporal Robert F. Longley?—**MRS. M. LONGLEY.**

Answer: Corporal Robert F. Longley is at present serving with Company "F," 2nd Separate Battalion, Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Mare Island, Calif.

Q.—Do I rate an expeditionary medal for service in Haiti between December, 1921, and March, 1923?—**T. L. ROENNIGKE.**

Answer: An Expeditionary Medal has been forwarded you for service in Haiti during 1921-1923.

Q.—I served in Nicaragua from February 24, 1927, to August 5, 1927. Do I rate a medal for this service?—**RALPH J. VACCARO.**

Answer: A Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal No. 1940 has been awarded you for service in Nicaragua and has been forwarded to you.

Q.—Am I entitled to a campaign medal for service in China from February 23, 1927, to May 2, 1930?—**ARTHUR P. FIESE.**

Answer: Your name has been placed on file for the award of the Yangtze Service Medal which will be forwarded to you as soon as these medals are ready for issuance.

Q.—I served with the 24th Machine Gun Company, Shanghai, China, from February, 1927, to August, 1928. Do I rate a campaign medal for this?—**ROBERT C. RICHARDSON.**

Answer: Your name has been placed on file for the award of the Yangtze Service Medal which will be forwarded to you as soon as the medals are ready for issuance.

Q.—Am I entitled to a campaign medal for service in Nicaragua from 1929 to 1931? I enlisted December 13, 1927, and extended my enlistment for two years. Do I get any reenlistment allowance?

Answer: A Nicaraguan Campaign medal has been forwarded to you for service in Nicaragua. Chapter 25, paragraph 131, section (3) of the Marine Corps Manual states that "the extension of an enlistment for 2, 3, or 4 years entitles a man to the enlistment allowance."

Q.—Can you inform me as to where a new edition of the "Naval Courts and Boards" may be procured and what the charges are?—**STEPHEN A. ADALAC.**

Answer: Naval Courts and Boards may be procured from the Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C., at a cost of 51 cents. The binder may be procured from the Adjutant and Inspector's Office, Headquarters Marine Corps at a cost of approximately one dollar.

Q.—Is it possible for a man in the Marine Corps Reserve to attend the Motion Picture School at New York?—**THOMAS F. DICKSON.**

Answer: A man in the Reserve is not eligible for the Sound Motion Picture School at New York.

Q.—Upon inquiry at the Navy recruiting office in Denver, Colo., I was informed that by paying by transportation to San Francisco, it would be possible for me to ship over in the Marines. Can you confirm this?—**W. W. SHUGENT.**

Answer: You should report to San Francisco, paying your own expenses but in the event you are an ex-Marine, you could report at Chicago, Ill., which is nearer to Denver than San Francisco. Reenlistments are being accepted at Chicago, but no first enlistments. However, first enlistments are being accepted at San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—Following my discharge at South Charleston, W. Va., my discharge papers and Good Conduct Medal were destroyed in a fire. Where can I obtain duplicates of these?—**T. H. JEFFRY.**

Answer: All data concerning a duplicate discharge and Good Conduct Medal has been forwarded to you from Headquarters Marine Corps.

Q.—If a man is on the list for promotion to Staff Sergeant (Mechanical), having been recommended for duty performed at a post where a vacancy existed, is transferred for electoral duty in Nicaragua before he is appointed, is he still eligible for promotion while so serving at his new post and not performing mechanical duties. Is the promotion made by name or by duties performed?—**K. F. CURTIS.**

Answer: Men whose names appear on the eligible lists for promotion to one of the first three pay grades, will be appointed when their names are reached regardless of post where they may be serving. These noncommissioned officers are subject to transfer to a post where their services are required.

Q.—A man enlisted in the Navy in 1919, received a Special Order Discharge in 1921; re-enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps in 1922, and has served continuously since that time. Does the time served in the Navy count on retirement on sixteen years to the Marine Corps Reserve?—**SERGEANT.**

Answer: Service in the Navy may be computed as service for the purpose of transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve upon completion of 16 years, provided you were in the service on July 1, 1925.

Q.—Is there a possibility of getting a ship's warrant transferred to a probationary regular warrant when extending enlistment for China?—**J. I. CALLICOTT.**

Answer: Ships' warrants and appointments continue in force until the termination of the cruise, unless sooner vacated by the appointing power. The policy of the Major General Commandant does not provide for the issuance of regular warrants in lieu of ships' warrants.

Q.—I served on the U. S. S. "Minnesota" in Havana, Cuba, from January 13, 1921, until April 7, 1921. Do I rate a service medal?—**FRANK BARTOLO.**

Answer: There is no campaign or expeditionary medal issued for service in Cuba, 1921.

#### LIST OF QUARTERMASTER SERGENATS ARRANGED ACCORDING TO SENIORITY

##### Quartermaster's Department

1. Manley, Frank P.—October 28, 1916.
2. Edwards, James W.—December 11, 1916.
3. Bassen, William—April 11, 1917.
4. Furey, George S.—April 23, 1917.
5. Nichol, Glenn R.—August 16, 1917.
6. Wellemeyer, Wilbur M.—August 29, 1917.
7. McLuckie, Robert M.—October 26, 1917.
8. Clark, Eddie B.—November 23, 1917.
9. Hillier, Alfred—December 23, 1917.
10. Miller, Lewis O.—January 30, 1918.
11. Smithers, Dennis K.—April 13, 1918.
12. Entringer, Alexander N.—May 3, 1918.
13. Miller, Morris E.—May 3, 1918.
14. Kemp, Robert L.—May 6, 1918.
15. Jackson, Francis M.—May 8, 1918.
16. Lawrenson, Raymond M.—May 28, 1918.
17. Baker, John W.—June 19, 1918.
18. Carel, Walter E.—July 26, 1918.
19. Lorraine, Robert—July 26, 1918.
20. Dennison, Arthur E.—July 27, 1918.
21. Harris, Frank—August 6, 1918.
22. Imogersteg, William T.—September 11, 1918.
23. Goessler, Edward L.—September 23, 1918.
24. Oesterle, John F.—November 25, 1918.
25. Sutton, William R.—November 25, 1918.
26. Davis, Lincoln P.—February 28, 1919.
27. Middendorff, Herman N.—March 13, 1919.
28. Thompson, Samuel G.—March 18, 1919.
29. Deakins, Hugh F.—April 2, 1919.
30. Gregor, Wenzel G. T.—April 2, 1919.
31. Haakenstad, Leonard A.—April 2, 1919.
32. Pantier, Elmer T.—April 2, 1919.
33. Tabor, Guy P.—April 2, 1919.
34. Wandt, Henry W.—April 2, 1919.
35. Godfrey, Henry H.—April 8, 1919.
36. Kinna, Roy L.—April 28, 1919.
37. Tyree, Frank L.—May 14, 1919.
38. Stokes, Andrew J.—June 16, 1919.
39. Brendt, Lee—June 19, 1919.
40. Speer, George N.—June 19, 1919.
41. Blisset, Ollie—August 8, 1919.
42. Corcoran, George H.—August 8, 1919.
43. Donnelly, Walter M.—August 8, 1919.
44. Lydick, Dewey—August 8, 1919.
45. Price, Garlin J.—August 8, 1919.
46. Smith, Earl R.—August 8, 1919.
47. Ashby, Hush B.—September 12, 1919.
48. Hey, August A.—November 3, 1919.
49. Flynn, Harold L.—November 22, 1919.
50. Sullivan, Louis A.—December 18, 1919.
51. Mannings, Philip J.—December 20, 1919.
52. Shoemaker, Louie F.—February 16, 1920.
53. Robbins, Percy W.—March 1, 1920.
54. Clayton, Charles D.—March 11, 1920.
55. Hirsch, Charles B.—March 11, 1920.
56. McPherson, Carl M.—March 11, 1920.
57. May, Eugene J.—March 11, 1920.
58. Smith, Clyde T.—March 11, 1920.
59. Sterling, Homer—March 11, 1920.
60. Weibel, Albert R.—March 11, 1920.
61. Onofrio, Frank J.—April 1, 1920.
62. Overman, Stanley H.—April 7, 1920.
63. Williams, Frank H.—April 18, 1920.
64. Firth, Albert A.—June 25, 1920.
65. Rogers, Victor H.—July 3, 1919.
66. Smith, James E.—July 24, 1920.
67. Byers, Charles W.—September 4, 1920.
68. Ellwanger, William G.—October 8, 1920.
69. Scott, Milton R.—December 3, 1920.

70. Berger, Joseph N. M.—December 17, 1920.
71. Puckett, James C.—January 5, 1921.
72. Wright, Roland A.—January 5, 1921.
73. Widman, Frederick J.—April 12, 1921.
74. Webster, Clyde H.—May 19, 1921.
75. Fowler, Jesse J.—May 21, 1921.
76. Roberts, Carl B.—September 18, 1921.
77. Murphy, Michael F.—December 27, 1921.
78. Sutphin, Charles J.—September 22, 1922.
79. Engand, Herbert—February 1, 1923.
80. Granger, Warren L.—March 6, 1923.
81. Woods, Dayton R.—March 26, 1923.
82. Backus, William E.—April 7, 1923.
83. Snyder, Harry C.—April 7, 1923.
84. Brown, William G.—May 5, 1923.
85. Clifford, Jack—August 18, 1923.
86. Rasette, Radul L.—September 13, 1923.
87. Mitchell, William B.—September 14, 1923.
88. Olson, Joseph W.—September 29, 1923.
89. Rousar, Leon R.—December 13, 1923.
90. Greenberg, Louis—January 11, 1924.
91. Straus, Joseph—February 1, 1924.
92. Wilson, Verner A.—March 21, 1924.
93. Reppenhausen, Edwin C.—April 25, 1924.
94. Connolly, James D.—May 1, 1924.
95. Baldwin, Harry B.—May 9, 1924.
96. Murphy, Joseph F.—May 29, 1924.
97. Wilson, Clarence A.—June 2, 1924.
98. Titus, Allen F.—August 2, 1924.
99. Bailey, Frank M.—November 14, 1924.
100. Rainier, Hayes—November 15, 1924.
101. Smith, John F.—December 20, 1924.
102. McDonald, James H.—January 15, 1925.
103. Burnett, Joseph A.—February 16, 1926.
104. Cain, Byron B.—February 16, 1926.
105. Thrallkill, Joseph E.—April 12, 1926.
106. Stone, Richard J.—July 15, 1926.
107. Ostrom, Arvid W.—July 25, 1926.
108. Knishl, Charles H.—November 16, 1926.
109. Young, Lucian S.—February 10, 1927.
110. Wright, Frank W.—March 2, 1927.
111. Cross, Howard—April 4, 1927.
112. Barger, Noble J.—April 27, 1927.
113. Feustel, Charles D.—September 26, 1927.
114. McKinney, Howard D.—October 21, 1927.
115. Caspers, Frank X.—December 15, 1927.
116. Long, Clyde H.—December 29, 1927.
117. Dusan, Ralph E.—January 24, 1928.
118. Pickering, Ray W.—February 27, 1928.
119. Massey, Maurice—March 22, 1928.
120. Moore, Frederick H.—April 18, 1928.
121. Finlay, Albert W.—April 19, 1928.
122. Hubbard, Walter J. Jr.—May 24, 1928.
123. Bartley, Harry D.—July 6, 1928.
124. Gravenelle, Homer J.—August 23, 1928.
125. Beavers, Ernesto R.—October 4, 1928.
126. Chandler, Paul G.—October 4, 1928.
127. Riggs, Charles L.—October 10, 1928.
128. Dykstra, Frederick—December 13, 1928.
129. Trapnell, Alton P.—April 4, 1929.
130. Foran, Daniel E.—April 12, 1929.
131. Jameson, Edward K.—May 10, 1929.
132. Wilusz, Peter J.—May 13, 1929.
133. Anderson, Godfrey N.—July 2, 1929.
134. Detwiler, Harry "E"—August 16, 1929.
135. Tenny, James W.—August 16, 1929.
136. Texler, Martin W.—October 26, 1929.
137. Wilson, James L.—November 11, 1929.
138. Syer, Kenneth P.—November 14, 1929.
139. Hoffman, Robert C.—November 15, 1929.
140. Stone, Rupert E.—January 21, 1930.
141. Hoffmaster, Frank W.—May 3, 1930.
142. McCarthy, Cornelius J.—May 20, 1930.
143. Clark, Harry—June 3, 1930.
144. Jones, Sidney W.—June 3, 1930.
145. Merwin, Herbert L.—August 16, 1930.
146. Lyon, Horace E.—August 30, 1930.
147. Dowdle, Anthony J.—September 3, 1930.
148. Kline, Oscar C.—November 3, 1930.
149. Williams, William L.—November 13, 1930.
150. Griffin, Ivan H.—December 4, 1930.
151. Butt, Charles R.—December 27, 1930.
152. Pearce, John F.—February 17, 1931.
153. Hale, John E.—April 1, 1931.
154. Cox, Ethalmore R.—April 6, 1931.
155. Padgett, Robert F.—May 7, 1931.
156. Jackson, William C.—May 11, 1931.
157. Dougan, Thomas H.—June 2, 1931.
158. Matthews, Leon E.—June 17, 1931.
159. Bannon, Charles G.—July 18, 1931.
160. McCord, Alfred B.—September 11, 1931.
161. Mitchell, Granville—September 12, 1931.
162. Hyland, George J.—October 1, 1931.
163. Hagerdon, Roy E.—October 17, 1931.
164. Elms, George E.—November 2, 1931.
165. Cryts, Bennie—December 1, 1931.
166. Zender, Harry—January 2, 1932.

#### ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR'S DEPARTMENT

1. Darr, Albert C.—November 25, 1918.
2. Gill, Reginald H.—February 28, 1919.
3. Miller, Thomas L.—October 1, 1919.
4. Miller, Frank N.—October 6, 1920.
5. Fisher, Frank L.—November 2, 1921.
6. Moore, Frederick Jean—October 9, 1923.
7. Webb, Percy—April 17, 1924.
8. Cummines, George C.—July 31, 1926.
9. Rambers, William T.—October 26, 1928, No. 1.
10. Thomas, Wesley J.—October 26, 1928, No. 2.
11. Krah, Joseph E.—October 26, 1928, No. 3.
12. Keller, William R.—March 1, 1930.
13. Sinopoli, Jack—June 2, 1930.
14. Carley, Thomas F.—April 1, 1931.

## Are You Prepared?

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WHO LEFT THE DOOR OPEN! THEY'RE IN AGAIN!

# THE GENERAL

## AND HIS AIDES

REMEMBER - WE LEFT THE GENERAL AND ZERO IN SHANGHAI - LAST NOVEMBER - ZERO WENT 'EXPLORING' WITH SERGEANT MAJOR RICE - AND WHEN THEY CAME OUT OF IT - THE WAR WAS ON - AND THE GENERAL WAS - GONE.

ZERO HAS JUST LOCATED HIM - IN A DUG-OUT 'SOMEWHERE IN CHINA' - INDICATIONS ARE THAT GEN'L WHOSSIS WILL APPEAR ON THE SCENE AGAIN - THAT IS - OF COURSE - IF HE HAS FINISHED HIS WAR MEMOIRS OR WHATEVER IT IS A GEN'L DOES IN A DUG-OUT!

COME OUTTA THERE YOU OLD SOUP HOUND THE WARS OVER!

OVER WHERE

DON'T BOMB THIS DUG-OUT I'M NEUTRAL

IN CONFERENCE

POUR LIQUID REFRESHMENTS DOWN THIS FUNNEL

PLEASE DROP FOOD DOWN THIS CHUTE - BUT DON'T SHOOT DOWN THIS CHUTE

COME ON OUT - IT AINT NO USE TO BE SCARED - THINGS OUT HERE ARE AS QUIET AS A POLICEMAN AT A BOOT-LEGGERS BALL!

TISH/TISH/ZERO I'M NOT FRIGHTENED WHY! LOOK AT THE RECORD I MADE AT 'BULL RUN'

YOUR RECORD AT 'BULL RUN'? WHAT DID YOU DO? OUT RUN THE BULL?

SHUT UP! REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE TALKING TO!

DON'T KNOCK! DON'T COME IN! DON'T VISIT! RADIO!

BOY! WHATTA GENERAL HE TURNED OUT TO BE! I'M GONNA ASK HIM TO MAKE ME A CORP-ORAL - AND IF HE DONT - TA-TA-TEE-DUM!

JUST AS A MATTER OF PRINCIPAL I MUST WARN YOU TO SAY NOTHING OF MY HAVING BEEN IN THAT DUGOUT SINCE BEFORE XMAS.

ONE, GEN'L - BUT IT STILL LOOKS FUNNY TO ME.

NDQRS THIS WAY

NEVER MIND HOW FUNNY IT LOOKS TO YOU! IF YOU LET EVEN ONE LITTLE SQUEAK OUT ABOUT IT - I'LL SWEAR YOU-ALL OVER TEN ACRES OF MONGOLIAN REAL ESTATE.

YESSIR GENERAL!

HERES THE COLONELS OFFICE - WHATCHA GONNA TELL HIM - GEN'L?

SHUT UP YOU SAP! AND WAIT OUTSIDE - I'LL SHOW HIM UNDER PROMTS!

SO! THIS OUGHTA MAKE HIM FEEL AT HOME - I'LL TOSS IT IN HIS LAP!

OH/SURE/ COL - I'M GLAD TO BE BACK - AND AM SORRY I MISSED THE SHOW - I NEVER FEEL QUITE AT EASE UNLESS I HEAR BOMBS BURSTING - AND MACHINE GUNS CHATTERING - WELL/ HERES LOOKIN' ATCHA! GULP/ GULP!

GANGWAY FOR A GENERAL!


BAUG!

---

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# M O T H E R S ' D A Y

SUNDAY, 8 MAY



## THE LETTER

By EDGAR A. GUEST

The Postman whistled down the street  
And seemed to walk on lighter feet,  
And as he stepped inside her gate  
He knew he carried precious freight;  
He knew that day he carried joy—  
He had a letter from her boy.

Day after day he'd kept his pace  
And seen her careworn, gentle face,  
She watched for him to come, and took  
The papers with an anxious look,  
But disappointment followed hope—  
She missed the one glad envelop.

He stopped to chat with her a while  
And saw the sadness of her smile,  
He fancied he could hear her sigh  
The morning that he traveled by;  
He knew that when tomorrow came  
She would be waiting just the same.

The boy who was so far away  
Could never hear her gently say:  
"Well, have you brought good news to me?"  
Her eager face he could not see,  
Or note the lines of anxious care  
As every day she waited there.

But when he wrote, on lighter feet  
The happy postman walked the street;  
"Well, here it is at last," he'd shout,  
"To end the worry and the doubt."  
The robin on the maple limb  
Began to sing: "She's heard from him."

Her eyes with joy began to glow,  
The neighbors round her seemed to know  
That with the postman at the door  
Sweet peace had come to her once more.  
When letters bring so much delight,  
Why do the sons forget to write?

---

**YOU SHOULD NOT FORGET OR NEGLECT TO WRITE YOUR MOTHER  
A LETTER WHICH WILL REACH HER ON MOTHERS' DAY**

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A letter is sufficient, but should you wish to send a gift in addition, we suggest  
a year's subscription to  
**THE LEATHERNECK**

**N**O gift of comparable cost could more please and interest, and this pleasure and interest will continue throughout the entire year. On receipt of the coupon below we will mail your Mother an appropriate notice of receipt of a subscription in her name as a Mothers' Day gift from you.

Editor

THE LEATHERNECK:

Enclosed is \$2.50, payment for one year's subscription to THE LEATHERNECK, to be sent to MY MOTHER.

Name .....

Address .....

My name is.....

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